



THE publication of this issue sees us embarked upon our fifth year. It only seems yesterday that we were excitedly looking at the first copy from our Printing Department. We still have that copy, and as time goes on, and number succeeds number, we shall always look back on that moment when we saw the first copy of Vol. 1.

Whilst standing on the threshold of a New Year it is good to look back for a moment and take stock of the past year. We go over our many mistakes with the intention of avoiding a repetition of them in the year to come. We look anew at such triumphs as we have achieved and determine to make them stepping stones to greater triumphs in 1931—with our Magazine, as with ourselves. We cannot undo the mistakes of 1930, neither can we avoid their consequence, but we can avoid the same error in 1931. We believe it was Napoleon who said, "Everbody makes a mistake, but only fools make the same mistake twice." We do not agree with those who wish to forget the past and to put it behind them;

neither do we agree with those who wish to dwell in the past; but we do say it is on the past that the future is built. Let us, therefore, turn our backs on the past year, with all its failures and triumphs, and with the determination to climb to greater heights than before.

May we appeal to all our readers to see that we are kept well supplied with "copy." We would especially welcome short articles from our many humorists. It is the articles in lighter vein that seem to be scarce. As our readers know, quite a fair amount of space is occupied by our "Friends Elsewhere " and the "H.W.A." We are glad to see this, and look for an extension in the coming year, especially in the case of the H.W.A. They have every reason to be satisfied with 1930, and to look forward, with the encouragement and help of us all, to 1931. Some months the reports from these bodies leave space unoccupied in our Magazine, and we are hard put to maintain our regular number of pages. If our readers will only send along short articles which we can keep in reserve, one of our worries for the coming year will disappear.



HARRIS MAGAZINE.

CARNIVALS come and Carnivals go, but the objects which were behind the inauguration of the first of them remain. This annual event of getting the children and the wives of our friends to what is a Christmas function within the walls of the Factory is a valuable one. I rather think that the recent Carnival was the best held yet. It is again a great pleasure to bear witness to the sacrifice made by so many for the enjoyment of the whole.

I think that never at the commencement of a New Year have I come across so many articles displaying relief at the passing of one of the most trying years in English history, and of wistful wonder as to what 1931 may have in store. For myself, I think that on this occasion we may take the poet Longfellow literally—

The dawn is not distant,

The night is not starless.

If we have not yet touched bottom we must be uncommonly near it, and it seems to be a law of economics that the bottom does not retain the world forces for very long. We shall not surmount all our present difficulties in 1931, but our attitude of mind towards those that are known and those that are not yet discerned will count for very much.

A very thought-provoking writer contributes every week an article to the "Sunday Express." I acknowledge the source of this quotation, and venture to quote it:—

"Brave men are girding their loins to-day in England, facing the future with confidence. Shakespeare had it truly when he said:—

'Let come what will, I mean to bear it out
And either live with glorious victory
Or die with fame, renowned for chivalry:
He is not worthy of the honeycomb
That shuns the hives because the bees
have stings.''

One supposes that one may sum up the attitude there denoted as that of courageous doggedness. I have often seen a small terrier, when it has got a good grip, defy the strength and wit of a very large owner who has attempted to separate it from the article it holds.

There are certain principles behind the conduct of affairs which apply in good times or in bad. The tightening of the grip on these things and a vision that is directed to the point of attainment will save a good deal of unnecessary worry, and account for much surer progress. It may be well, therefore, to consider whether the attitude for the moment is not to "hold on" to the things that are essential and to "press on" in the light of the undoubtedly breaking clouds to the surer and more prosperous days that are ahead.



By the Way.

We are extremely obliged to the Misses Davis, Dean, and Wells for kindly undertaking to see that our "Just Between Ourselves" feature is maintained every month. We would ask our readers to send along to them interesting items, as to fill this page month by month is no easy task unless it is well supported.

We continue to hear of odd arithmetic, and the following will do for this month. One of our friends makes his answer to 12lbs. at 1s. 1d. come to 12s. 12d., which is no doubt correct, but strange in appearance.

One of our anecdotes last month has brought the following:—Daddy was questioning his son regarding his examination paper, which dealt with the Ancient Britons. Various suggestions as to what Sonny had put were satisfactorily dealt with except one. "Didn't you put So-and-So?" asked Daddy. "Oh, no," replied the little man, "Miss—— already knows that."

We are asked to imagine the feelings of feyther when he discovered, on his arrival at work, that he had put his daughter's stockings on in mistake for his own. We are sorry, but we have no imagination whatever.

We can imagine the feelings of the lads of the village when they learnt that two of our sweet young damsels arrived too early for work and sat alone for quite an hour on the seat under the Town Hall clock. They will, no doubt, class this as "opportunities missed."

No doubt our friends of the blue overall will be interested to learn that one of the staff considers "Mank" to be the abbreviation of mechanic. To follow this to its logical conclusion, are the dwellers in the Isle of Man mechanics?

We have been presented with a problem which we pass on to our readers. In the November issue the report of the Folk Dance Club contained the following:—
"The membership consists of 53, and

these are divided into two equal groups."

This is the problem:—Is the odd one divided into two groups; if so, how?

It is very evident that the odds are not equal.

We are asked by the member of our staff responsible for "The Broad Highway" to make special reference to our "Friends on the Road." With their varied experiences in the past, and those met with to-day, there should be a flood of "copy." We know it is difficult at the end of an exhausting day to sit down and write for the Magazine, but, after all, every day is not exhausting.

The following story is told of the late Professor Blackie:—He put up a notice, as follows:—"Professor Blackie's Classes will not meet to-night." A student, with a humorous turn of mind, was passing, and wiped out the letter "C." The Professor noticed this, and proceeded to further abbreviate the notice, but the result was not very flattering to the students. He rubbed out the letter "L."

Man (employed by an Aberdonian): I have been here ten years, sir, doing three men's work for one man's money, and now I want a rise.

Employer: I canna gie ye that, but if ye'll tell me the names of the ither twa men I'll sack 'em.

"You don't seem to have any notorious spots here," said the exacting tourist to the guide at the famous beauty spot.

"You know, in the last village we stopped at they showed us a place where a man had lain in wait for his rival in love, and had attacked him with a fiendish gusto."

The guide had never heard of this terrible crime, but his professional pride was aroused.

"That is quite true, sir," he answered, but you are not aware, perhaps, that the villain afterwards made his escape to this village, and you are standing on the very spot where he threw away that fiendish gusto!"

Mrs. Neighbour: Willie says that if another war broke out he'd rush off to join the army."

Mrs. Malaprop: But he's little more than a child. Still, I suppose he could join the infantry.

London Churches.

There is a most interesting contribution in our Christmas number giving us the history of Bow Bells. I have to bring the information right up to date by adding to it that Bow Bells are in a bad way.

Bow Church is in Cheapside, and during the present year (still, as I write, 1930) Cheapside has lost two old landmarks. The old Gog Magog clock has been dismantled and shipped off to America—that clock which had for many years been a point of interest to visitors to the City. There was also an old building, a sole survivor in the street of the great Fire of London. This has been pulled down and a large up-to-date

shop erected on the site.

Now comes the turn of Bow Bells.

Mention is made in the article that the ringing of the bells causes a strain on the tower; and this, added, no doubt, to the enormous vibration of the heavy City.

tower; and this, added, no doubt, to the enormous vibration of the heavy City traffic, has reduced the tower of the church to a condition of insecurity. So for some days past the bells have been pealed at mid-day to draw attention to a large notice posted up outside the church to the effect that a large sum of money must be at once found in order that the tower may be reconditioned and once more rendered safe. Collectors stand outside the church to collect any small amounts that the crowds passing to-and-fro along Cheapside may be moved

by the appeal to contribute to the fund. If, then, the required sum is not found, the tower must come down, and so the bells will be lost to Cheapside.

The awkward part of this business is that this is but one of several appeals for funds now being put out on behalf of the City churches. There is one in our own district of Smithfield, where a very conditional language of the conditional language of the

siderable sum is required in order to preserve what is, I believe, the oldest, and certainly the finest of the old City churches—the church of St. Bartholomew the Great.

What I think about this is that these appeals should not be necessary, and these famous old churches not be put in the position of having to beg for cash. A view of the City from any vantage point, such as the top of the Monument or the roof garden on Adelaide House, shows up an amazing number of church towers and church spires. Just that little bit of the City between

London and Tower Bridge almost bristles with them. What are they there for, and what purpose do they serve? We know why, and how they came into being. The history of our City tells us of a time when the City was a residential district—the City merchants lived over their offices and shops, or quite close to them

But to-day, after, say, 2.30 on Saturday afternoon up to 8 o'clock on Monday morning, the City is as deserted as the African desert. The Lord Mayors live, during their period of office, in the Mansion House, but apart from that establishment there are no residents in the City other than a handful of

officials and caretakers.

Sunday comes, and the churches open, but only here and there are there congregations, and even these are not comprised of City residents, but of persons who come in from the suburbs, having some special attachment to one particular church. When the last religious census was taken it was found that a very considerable number of the churches had almost no congregation just about half-a-dozen persons. But all have to keep up a staff of clergy, church officials, organist, and choirs. It must be quite obvious that all this, with the maintenance of the fabrics of the buildings. absorbs quite an enormous sum; and while there is a great shortage of clergy, here in the City there are far too many. Some of the churches built since the Great Fire are of no value from a historical point of view many are deadly dull. But there are others which must be preserved at all costs. Churches such as St. Bartholomew's, Smithfield; St. Giles', Cripplegate; All Hallows, Barking; and St. Helens, Bishopsgate; are in many ways national treasures: storehouses rich in English history. But many are very, very old, and the upkeep of them is, and must be, a great charge on the public.

In the present circumstances we seem in danger of losing the substance of quality and real worth and value on snatching at the empty shadows cast by numbers. To preserve many of small value and utility we endanger the future of our essential treasures. The argument is that all these are sacred buildings dedicated to a special purpose; and, therefore, full or empty, all must be preserved.

Well, as to that, a like problem faced other religious bodies—changing times and

conditions found them, too, with empty buildings. And so the Roman Catholics acted by disposing of their magnificent church in Moorfields, and the Congregationalists did likewise with their church in Falcon Square, which was pulled down, the site sold, and with the proceeds a great church was erected in Harrow. It was just such a step that the Bishop of London contemplated some four years ago, when he drew up a scheme which proposed to eliminate twelve City churches and to sell the sites.

Now, had that been done there would still have remained a far larger number of City churches than could be filled at any time, and so valuable are the sites that a very large sum would have been available for the real work of the Church. Out of the fund that would have been formed a portion would have been retained for the re-conditioning of the great churches—a fund which would have provided for the safety of the Bow Bells and for St. Bartholomew's. Possibly there are those who will say, "Well, it's up to the Church, why don't they do it?" But, unlike all other religious bodies, the Church of England is not free. Being the established National Church, anyone living in England has a say in the concerns of the Establishment, as was seen during the recent Parliamentary debates on the proposed Revised Prayer Book. It was this weight of outside opinion that was flung into the scale against the Bishop's proposal, with the result that not only do the empty churches remain, but also no fund is available for the upkeep of those historical treasures such as Bow Bells, or for the salvation of such great churches as St. Bartholomew's, Smithfield.

R.E.H.

"Where will you reside?" asked the reporter of the young bridal couple.

"At the Old Manse," replied the bride.
And this is the way the item appeared:
"Mr. Hardup and his bride, who was the former Miss Millions, have returned from their honeymoon. They will live with the bride's father."

Friend (who has been admiring baby): Can he walk yet?

Extremely Rich Mother: Not yet; but of course there will never be any real necessity for him to do much walking.

Our Post Bag.

The Editor, "Harris Magazine."
DEAR SIR,—

I have received to-day a copy of your October Magazine, and I would like to say it sure was grand to be able to read through the pages and get news about Calne and your Firm, which I remember so well when I spent my vacation a year ago there.

When I was in Calne I had the pleasure of visiting "Harris'," and would like to say that you could not find a cleaner plant, and the work was done in an A1 condition; also found that your machines were of the

best.

Would also like to take this time in thanking you for the grand write-up you had in your Magazine in regard to my grand-father, Mr. Jesse Bullock, as you were very truthful in your statements.

Wishing you and your writers a Merry

Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours very truly,
ARCHIE M. BULLOCK,
Representative, Latrobe
Tool Company, Detroit, U.S.A.

The mistress was giving the new maid, fresh from the country, a list of the household requirements.

"There you are, Alice," she said, and then suddenly remembered an item she had almost forgotten. "Oh—er—don't forget we shall want a new griller for the kitchen, too."

Alice stared vacantly.

"Don't you know what a griller is?" asked the other, sharply.

"I should think I do," replied the maid, significantly. "It's a big hairy monkey, the size of a man. And if you want one of those in your kitchen I'm leaving at once."

"Sixpence for that coat-hanger? Too much! Haven't you something cheaper?" "How about a nail, sir?"

* * *

The Irishman had been having a great argument, and meant to finish off his opponent once and for all.

"The sooner I never see your face again," he said, "the better it will be for both of us when we meet."

Centre gitised by Calne Heritage

Do you know-

That New Year's Day has been held in great veneration in all ages.

That among the Romans the first and last days of the year were consecrated to Janus.

That because of this they represented him with two faces.

That in olden Russia a feast of the dead was held at the new year.

That everybody visited the graves of their relations and laid food thereon.

That they subsequently held Mass, in payment for which the Priests got the victuals.

That during the 16th Century the ushering in of the new year with presents and good wishes was a custom observed with great regularity and parade.

That in the days of Queen Elizabeth the chief officers of the State gave new year's gifts to her Majesty.

That the Queen made returns in plate and other articles.

That the Mohammedans begin the year the minute in which the sun enters Aries.

That the Persians have chosen the month answering to our June.

That the Chinese, and most of the Indians, commenced with the first moon in March. The Brahmins with the new moon in April.

That the Mexican year used to consist of 18 months, having 20 days each.

That the remaining five days were spent in mirth, and no business was suffered to be done.

That we are pleased to hear that our Book Club has attracted the attention of several of our correspondents.

That the reference to J. M. Barrie two months ago, in "Between Ourselves," led us to obtain "Barrie, the Story of a Genius."

That we can commend this study of Barrie's development from humble origin to world fame to all our young people.

That we hope the Welfare Association will not entirely neglect the intellectual side of welfare work.

That the Commercial and Engineering Classes held a year or two ago were an unqualified success.

That the crush may not be so great as the New Year's Ball, but

That nevertheless, the H.W.A. has an aristocracy of intellect as well as an aristocracy of beauty and twinkling feet.

That we are indebted to Mr. Freeth for the following economy hint:—

That a collar can be easily cleaned by rubbing with a piece of stale bread.

That one of our young ladies recently asked, in a manner worthy of the Judicial Bench, "Who is George Robey? What does he do?"

That evidently some part of her education has been neglected.

That now is the time to send names and addresses for our holiday register.

That every diary of forthcoming engagements should have an entry on the space for Saturday, August the Eighth.

That on that day the great Harris Flower Show and Sports Gala will be held.

"You must have a wonderful memory to keep all that knowledge in your head."

"Yes, I never forget anything when it is once in my head."

"Well, old man, how about that five pounds I lent you some time ago?"

"Ah! That's different. I put that in my pocket."

Two women were chatting over tea.

"Yes," said one reminiscently, "I fell desperately in love with my dear husband at first sight. I remember it just as though it were yesterday. I was walking along the front at Brighton with my father, when he suddenly pointed to him and said, "There, my dear, goes a man worth half a million!"

Student (to tailor, who has called to collect a bill of long standing): "You need not be worried about the small matter. Members of my family always pay their debts sooner or later. My grandfather, who is eighty-seven years old, has just settled one of his University debts."

Photographic Notes.

WINTER STUDIES BY TIME EXPOSURE.

COUNTING THE SECONDS WITHOUT A WATCH.

Light in the camera is like food in the human body—too much or too little will prevent efficient working. During the winter months the actinic power of the sun's rays is considerably diminished, and often the sky is cloudy and grey. You must compensate the camera for this lack of light by a longer exposure or your negatives will be thin and lacking in contrast.

Time exposures do not call for any special photographic skill as many beginners seem to imagine. All one has to do is to place the "Kodak" on some convenient support, set it for a time exposure and open the shutter. After the necessary time has elapsed, close the shutter. As most photographic magazines and manuals publish monthly exposure charts, it is quite an easy matter for the amateur to discover the necessary period to allow.

Many amateurs find difficulty in timing a one or two-second exposure accurately. On most wrist watches there is either no second dial, or one so small that the markings cannot be plainly seen in a poor light. It is more satisfactory to count the time for yourself by repeating a phrase that takes one second to speak. The majority of people will require one second to say the words "one-hundred-and-one" as rapidly as clear enunciation will permit. The last word of the phrase should indicate the number of seconds that have been counted; a phrase which ends "one-hundred-and-six," for instance, would signify a six-seconds' exposure.

This easy method of counting seconds is sufficiently accurate for brief exposures. Long exposures, however, should always be timed by a watch.

STAINING OF PRINTS.

IMPORTANT MOMENT BETWEEN DEVELOPING AND FIXING.

Amateur photographers are so often annoyed by finding that their finished prints are spoiled by unsightly stains that it may be well to give the reasons for their appearance, and to suggest how they may be prevented.

After a print has been fully developed, it must be immediately transferred from the developer to clean water, and kept immersed in the water for a few seconds in order to remove the developer, for it is that which causes the stains.

Where running water is available, it is a good plan to attach a piece of rubber tubing to the tap and allow a small stream of water to flow constantly into a corner of the rinsing tray. This will insure getting rid of the developer that is washed off the prints. If running water is not available, each print should be moved about in the rinsing water for a few seconds.

As prints are developed in an alkaline developer, they should be fixed in an acid fixing bath, which will neutralise the alkali in the developer and quickly stop development

Without a thorough rinsing between developing and fixing the developer remains and is carried into the fixing bath, with the result that the constant addition of alkali neutralises the acid and finally makes the bath alkaline.

An alkaline fixing bath should never be used for fixing any kind of developing-out paper prints, because it cannot stop the action of the developer quickly enough, and if development is not promptly checked by the fixing bath the prints will grow darker after they are placed in the bath.

Unless prints are completely immersed in the fixing bath immediately after they have been developed and rinsed, those parts of the prints that remain above the surface of the bath will become discoloured. Prints must be placed in the bath face up, or air bells, which cannot be seen when the prints are face down, will form on the prints. As the fixing-bath cannot act where air bells are present, the developer which is in the emulsion under the air bells will make dark spots on the prints.

Prints must also be kept moving under the surface of the fixing bath for a few minutes after they are placed in it, so that the bath may uniformly penetrate the emulsion and stop the action of the developer, some of which is, in the early stages of fixing, still present in the emulsion. If this is not done, dark patches or local stains will appear on the prints.

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A Fireside Reverie.

(By A. H. MACKENZIE.)

SUNDAY afternoon. The short winter's day is nearly over. Outside, in the failing light, dull clouds scud across the leaden sky and send their intermittent squalls of rain on to a soddened earth, whilst the wind, in vindictive gusts, howls mournfully through the telegraph wires. It is an unpleasing sight, and I turn gratefully to my armchair and stretch luxuriously in the warmth of the glowing fire.

Memories: memories of joy and sorrow, good times and bad, how they come and go in the red of the glowing coal. Presently, however, my darting thoughts steady themselves and focus their rays on that happy time when we three—my wife, myself, and Vi—set off on our holiday wanderings.

(Perhaps I should explain that "Vi" is our motor-cycle, and is so called because she is very free from vibration, has no violent ways, and is full of vitality).

The glowing fire recedes, the stormy weather changes to sunshine, and we are outside our house in the early morning, luggage packed and strapped on the carrier. Vi is in good fettle, and ready for anything

anything.

"All serene, dear? Handbag, A.A. routes, chocolates?" Tuck her in the sidecar; good-bye kisses and handshakes to the family, a chorus of "Happy days!" and we are off.

Bury St. Edmunds, Newmarket, over the famous Heath, Cambridge, Huntingdon, Thrapston, Kettering, Market Harborough, Lutterworth, and at Cross-in-Hand we join A5, the great old Roman "Watling Street."

It is a lovely day, and we rejoice in every minute of it. On, and ever on, to the tune of a good engine, the rush of the wind in our ears, swooping down long stretches of road; up again, over the top, then running quietly and steadily through some small town. On, and still on, through Atherstone, Gailey, and at Weston-under-Lizard we leave the Holyhead road and turn right for Newport, Whitchurch; and so, in the glory of a summer's evening, we come at last to Chester.

An hotel, book a room, a wash and change, and we sally forth to see the sights of

one of the most wonderful towns in England.

Exigencies of space preclude a description of the glories of Chester, but we managed in the remaining hours of that evening, and the following morning, to see most of the sights. We walked around the City Wall, saw King Charles' Tower thereon, explored the fascinating "Rows," went for a trip up the river Dee, and spent two hours in the Cathedral, whose wealth of sacred beauty of treasures ecclesiastical, architectural, and historical, filled our minds with delight and our hearts with reverence. After an early lunch on the following morning we bade a regretful farewell to Chester, leaving by the Grosvenor Bridge (from whence one may catch a glimpse of the Roodeye race-course).

Our road now leads us into North Wales, through Mold and so to St. Asaph, where we stayed to pay a visit to the little Cathedral whose possessions include some very unique and interesting treasures.

Leaving St. Asaph, our route took us via Abergele to Colwyn and Colwyn Bay, where we turned inland again, through Llansantffraid, Tal-y-cafn, along the Vale of Conway to Llanwrst and on to famous Bettws-y-Coed. At this point we again joined the Holyhead road, crossed the Waterloo Bridge, climbed the long hill that runs by the Swallow Falls, and followed the road to Capel Curig. The time was then about 6.30 p.m., and it had been a lovely day.

At Capel Curig we turned left, and at once found ourselves in a wild and gloomy country with huge masses of rock and lakes gleaming coldly in the shadow of the mountains of the Snowdon Range.

As if for our special discomfiture, Nature chose this moment to give us a real mountain storm. Clouds, black and menacing, swooped down on us; the wind howled gleefully, and hail and driving rain drove down upon us with fury. No shelter, not a house in sight, nor other humans than ourselves, there was nothing for it but to go on. Presently we came to the head of the Llanberis Pass, where stands the Pen-y-Gwryd Hotel. Here we learned that our destination, Nant Gwynant, was only another 41 miles, all downhill. Down we went, down and down, the road ever twisting and turning. Down, with mountains on our left hand, close to the road, and on our right a big valley, on the far side of which loomed mighty Snowdon and his brothers. At the bottom of the valley one caught fugitive glimpses of a big lake, and all in the swirl and fury of the driving rain. The scene was almost terrifying, but with it came a sort of fierce exultation born of the storm—a determination to carry on and reach our destination in spite of all.

We reached the bottom of the valley and ran along the shore of the lake we had glimpsed from above, and so came to Nant Gwynant, where we had arranged to make our headquarters for the next 10 days or so.

Comfort, warmth, dry clothes, many cups of tea (O, priceless brew!), making friends with our hostess, and so to bed, our first day in Wales safely ended.

On the morrow we started to explore the Vale of Nant Gwynant, surely the

loveliest in all North Wales.

From the back door of the house where we stayed one could touch the sheer rock of the mountain side. In front, the winding road, narrow and walled with loose flat stones on either side. Just beyond ran the river Glaslyn, born of countless little rills that ran down from Snowdon. The Glaslyn runs fast and in full spate just now because of last night's rain; but, as we are to learn, in a few days' time sinks to a pleasantly murmurous rippling stream. Straight in front is a wooded valley closed in by mountains, and on either side are valleys and lakes, flanked by their eternal guardian hills of the Snowdon Range.

From Pen-y-Gwryd to Beddgelert runs the Vale of Nant Gwynant, 7 miles of sheer enchantment.

Of our daily journeyings in this lovely land of North Wales much could be written save for fear of the Editorial blue pencil. How we foregathered at Barmouth with a fellow member of the Ipswich staff and his wife and daughter, and together climbed the steep path that leads to the "Panorama," whence is obtained a glorious view of mountain, estuary, valley, and a glimpse of distant Cadir Idris; how on our return journey we tried a short cut after leaving Harlech, and Vi, in bottom gear, nobly climbed a precipitous ascent out of Penrhyndeudraeth (pronounce it if you can) and, crawling down the other side, brought us into an exquisitely beautiful valley, which led us by wandering paths into the Aber-Glaslyn Pass.

Čarnarvon, where modern cars are parked in the shadow of the frowning walls of the grim old Castle; Criccieth, home of Mr. Lloyd George; Pwllheli (you ought to hear my wife say "Pwllheli"), a quaint little Welsh town, with a glorious sweep of sand and sea shore; Llanbedrog, Abersoch (where we found a tiny little land-locked bay, lovely sands, St. Tudwal's two islands, and a select little congerie of visitors), and that remote Welsh village, Aberdaron, where once lived "Dick of Aberdaron," who was reputed to speak in thirty-five languages. No doubt, after Welsh the others seemed easy.

Bethesda, cradled 'midst mighty slate quarries, which in the distance look like black mountains; Bangor, a fine town, with its splendid University set in a most imposing position. Across the famous Suspension Bridge over the Menai Straits, a run to Beaumaris. Conway, with its ancient walls and castle and wealth of historical interest. Llandudno, that most modern seaside place with lovely sands, spacious esplanade, wide and well-planned streets, shops (I had hard work to detach my wife from those shops). and the Great and Little Orme's Heads. Ffestiniog, Bala Lake, the beauties of Bettws-y-Coed—Swallow Falls, Conway Falls. Fairy Glen—we eagerly explored them all.

Those passes through the mountains— Llanberis, Nant Ffrancon, Sychnant, and the Aber-Glaslyn—what wonderful scenes they offer at every turn of their ways!

The run from Carnarvon up the Llanberis Pass, past the starting point of the Snowdon railway, by the lake, and up, up, to the sheer rock of the mountain side, on to the Pen-y-Grwyd, and then down the lovely Vale of Gwynant, past Lyn Gwynant is beautiful in the extreme. At Beddgelert may be seen the grave of that faithful hound, "Beth-Gelert" (the legend is too well known to repeat here).

(To be continued.)

"One of my ancestors won a battle during the Crusades by his skill in handling artillery," said the baron.

"But, my dear baron!" said his friend, at the time of the Crusades gunpowder had not been discovered."

"I know that as well as you do, and so did my ancestor."

"How did he win the battle, then?"

"He brought the artillery to bear on the Saracens, and the stupid fools, seeing the guns, supposed that powder had at last been invented, and fled in dismay!"

Children's Christmas Carnival.

ANOTHER HAPPY GATHERING.

It is good to renew one's youth, and no better antidote for that middle-aged feeling, which assails everybody at some time of their lives, can be recommended than a visit to one of the Children's Christmas Carnivals which the Harris Welfare Association organises so successfully at the beginning of each New Year.

Nearly a decade has passed since the first of this remarkable series of gatherings was held, and each year the enthusiasm and whole-hearted appreciation of the employees and their families for the ideal behind this gay and happy re-union has grown.

The Town Hall was crowded in the afternoon, when bursts of laughter and applause indicated the pleasure which the entertainment and marionette show, presented by Professor Bert Bradford, of Bristol, was giving the children. After the performance the young folk were safely marshalled across the Strand, under sympathetic and kindly police guidance, to the Warehouse floor, where tables were laid for the children's tea, and to which the annuitants had also been invited by the president, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P.

Whilst the tea was in progress, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Bodinnar, and Mr. and Mrs. Redman arrived, and soon were passing amongst the happy youngsters, making one and all feel perfectly at ease.

At the conclusion of the tea there was a fusilade of exploding crackers, which preceded the distribution of Christmas presents to the children of members from the Christmas tree by Mrs. Bodinnar, assisted by Father Christmas, who, in real life, is Mr. Joseph Carpenter. It was a sight worth dwelling upon to watch the happy faces of the little ones as they filed past with their portions of Christmas cake presented by Mr. Bodinnar, their packets of sweets presented by Mr. R. P. Redman, and the toys presented by the Harris Welfare Association.

Father Christmas subsequently proceeded through the streets to his home (some say for a wager), thus carrying the carnival

spirit from the Factory to the very heart of Calne amidst enquiries as to where the deer and sleigh were parked.

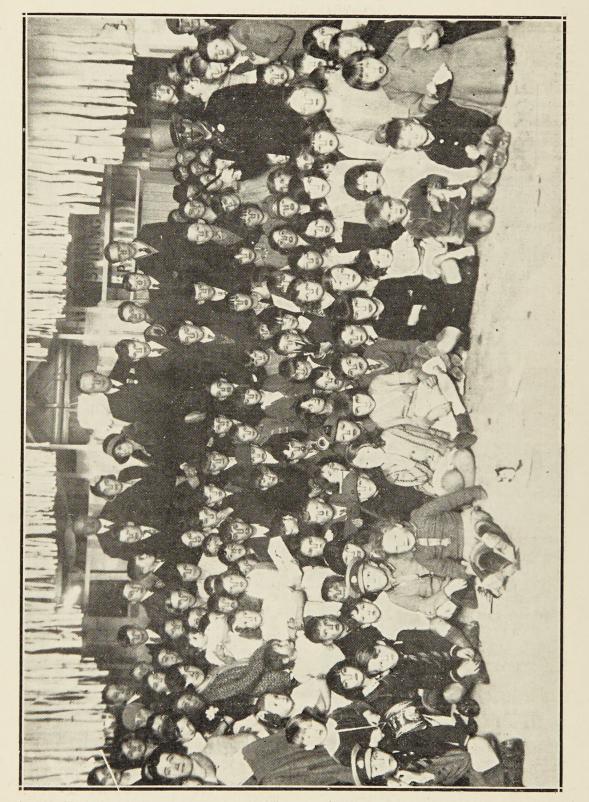
The children's portion of the Carnival owed much of its success to the excellent catering by Mr. George Gough and his band of willing helpers, and to the care exercised by Mrs. Sewell, Mr. F. Gale, and their helpers in attending to the comfort of the little ones, both in the Town Hall and at the tea.

The evening proceedings opened with a display of charming and original fancy dresses, which reached a high standard of excellence. The judges had some difficulty in making their awards, so close were the points gained. The final selection having been made, Mrs. Bodinnar presented the prizes, after which four little girls-Miss Barbara Brittain, Miss Phyllis Martin, Miss Marion Townsend, and Miss Madelaine Haines—and two little boys—Master Teddy Cousins and Master Neil Sewell-advanced hand in hand towards the platform, preceded by a trumpeter. The leader of this little bevy then presented Mrs. Bodinnar with a charming bouquet.

During the evening Professor Bradford presented his variety entertainment to an appreciative and crowded house in the Town Hall, at the conclusion of which the audience returned to swell the crowd of happy subjects who were awaiting the coronation of King Carnival. Some moments elapsed, and then a distant fanfare of trumpets announced the departure of the King-elect, his consort, and their retinue from the robing-room. The route was lined by a company of guardsmen, through which avenue the procession passed. Upon arrival at the foot of the dais, the royal party stood at attention whilst Mr. Petherick read the proclamation which had been signed, sealed, and delivered into his possession.

The King and his consort then ascended the dais. Their Majesties were invested with insignia of office by the President, and subsequently the assembled multitude sang "Land of Hope and Glory," under the direction of Edwarde de Light, who had installed himself as Master of Music for the ceremony, an office which he fulfilled to the delight of all present.

At the conclusion of this novel innovation there was a rush to the space provided for the display of folk dancing by the classes which had been so thoroughly instructed by



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Miss Bodinnar. The items, which included an opening dance, consisted of Rufty Tufty, Gathering Peascods, Black Nag, and the Ribbon Dance. These were executed with a neatness and precision, and an utter lack of self-consciousness, which clearly proved that Miss Bodinnar had not only installed in the minds of her class an appreciation of the necessary technique, but had also enabled them to form a mental link with those bygone centuries when our maidens expressed their joys and sorrows in instinctive folk-dancing on the village green.

At nine o'clock many made their way to the Town Hall, which had been cleared for dancing, and a crowded floor, under the genial care of Mr. S. L. Drewell, spent a happy time to the strains of the Sodbury Vale Dance Orchestra for the next two hours.

As usual, Messrs. Edwarde and Mail and their skilled helpers worked wonders with the transformation of the warehouse floor into a fairy carnival palace, and it seemed impossible that but a few hours previously the scene had been charged with industry and commerce. The colour scheme this year consisted of well-balanced white and electric blue, interspersed with a multitude of coloured globes arranged in festoons. The



"King Carnival" and his "Suite."

band of decorators had skilfully minimised the appearance of height, and it is generally recognised that never before had such a compact and cosy effect been given to the carnival floor since the inception of these gatherings.

Mr. A. J. Mail excelled all his previous efforts in the erection and arrangement of the shows round the sides of the hall. The novelty worthy of special mention was the midget golf course, designed and made by the staff, run by the Men's Hockey Club. Throughout the evening this side-show was thronged, but in spite of the request of patrons to come in plus fours, only one pair was seen throughout the evening, and the wearer left before the queue had lined up to borrow them.

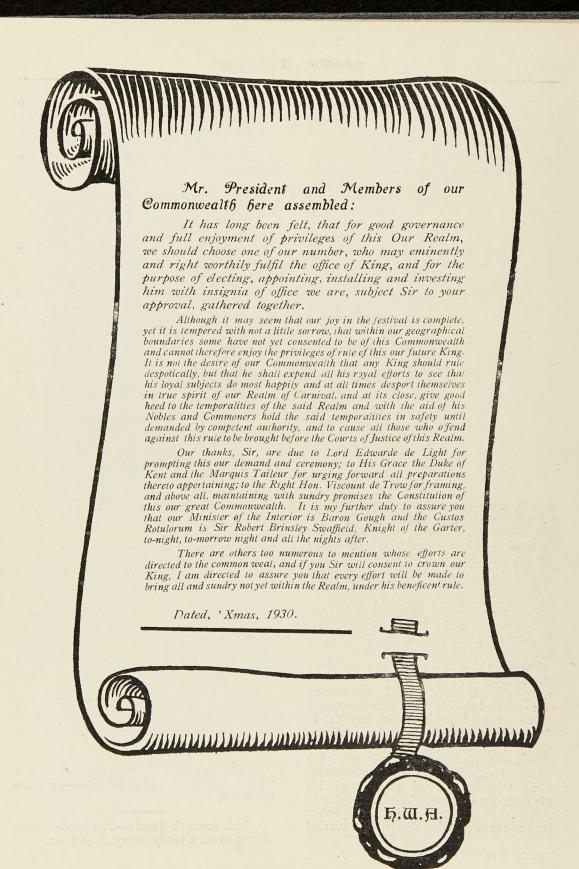
The Ladies' Hockey Club were responsible for a "Wellworth" Store, and the Net Ball section presided over the destinies of the fishing pond. The Tennis Club always provide a new sideshow, and this year it took the form of a shooting gallery, which had a queue of marksmen through the evening. Special mention must be made of the artistic Japanese treasure garden, constructed by Mr. R. Hill, and those who came to admire were unable to depart before parting with the twopence and staking their claim.

The Departmental tournament for skittles lent an added interest to the skittle alley, which had many new patrons in addition to the old hands. We understand the Editor received his initiation in this form of exercise, accompanied by the well-meant advice of the bystanders.

Many other less pretentious sideshows were also in evidence, capably and energetically conducted.

As in other years, it was ensured that interest and jollity should not flag throughout the whole proceedings. From his first intrusion as Farmer Giles, at the children's tea, and his subsequent appearance, which resembled that debonair and mythical gentleman over a century old and still going strong, until his final elevation to regal state as King Carnival, Mr. Mail was a centre of attraction.

Carnivals and music are inseparable, and throughout the evening the Calne Town Band, as in previous years, gave their services, and delighted old and young with an excellent selection from their repertoire under the skilled baton of Mr. C. Blackford.



HARRIS MAGAZINE.

The buffet, which was under the control of Mr. G. Gough and Mrs. Sewell, with their helpers, was thronged throughout the evening, the waitresses being kept busy the whole time supplying refreshments at moderate charges. The excellent organisation of the carnival was controlled by Messrs. E. C. Kent and I. J. Taylor, the Joint Secretaries of the Social Section of the H.W.A., and they were ably supported by Messrs. Petherick, Swaffield, Trow, Clifford, Jones, Ashman, Prior, and the other officers and members of the committee of the Harris Welfare Association.

During the day a party from the Chippenham branch of the Firm arrived, and were accorded a hearty welcome from many of their old friends.

The following is the list of prize-winners in the various competitions :- Dressed Doll-Mr. E. J. Archard; Box of Chocolates-Mr. Burden; Lucky Number Programme-Mr. H. Gillett. Fancy Dress-1, Miss Kathleen Webb, as Waiter; 2, Miss Phyllis Partridge, as Miss 1931; 3 (equal), Miss Audrey Newis, as Amy Johnson, and Miss Joyce Partridge, as Carnival: 4. Miss Rene Prior, as Fairy; 5, Miss E. Haddrell, as Golden Chain. Treasure Island-1, Mrs. Rymer; 2, Mr. R. Russ; 3, Mrs. E. Britten. Side of Bacon-1, Mr. Howe, 65lb. 14oz.; 2, Mrs. Hitchens, 65lb. 12oz.; 3, Mrs. B. Slade, 65lb. 9oz.; the correct weight was 65lb. 14\frac{1}{4}oz. Skittles—1, Mr. H. Woodward; 2, Mr. P. Hitchens; 3, Mr. C. Mence and Miss Reeves.

CARNIVAL DANCE.

This year, owing to there being insufficient room in No. 1 Factory, a section of the Carnival was held in the Town Hall, which proved to be a great success.

Professor Bert Bradford entertained approximately 200 persons early in the evening with his sketches and marionettes. He also amused the children in the afternoon.

The Dance, following later, brought to a close a most successful Carnival. About 250 people continued to enjoy themselves in the Town Hall until the close of the evening. The Sodbury Vale Dance Orchestra was in attendance, and played suitable music during the dance. Thanks are due to Mr. S. L. Drewell, who maintained perfect order at such a crowded dance. He carried out his duties of M.C. very efficiently, and helped the evening to finish successfully.

The arrangements for this part of the Carnival were in charge of Mr. I. J. Taylor, the Joint Secretary, who was well supported by the stewards, Messrs. W. E. Wallis and W. Prior, who rendered good service in the unthankful tasks of doorkeeping and other duties.

The way of the World.

A man walked from London to Wigan and back again. Who could blame him?

A Frenchman, during the month of December, laughed heartily for five hours without stopping. Perhaps he had heard a funny story.

It is proposed to insert advertisements on railway, bus, and tram tickets. This, of course, will obviate the need of catalogues.

During a very severe storm in Greece, hailstones as large as grapes fell for quite five minutes. Soon we shall be having hailstones as large as melons.

Midget golf will not get anyone slim, as it is only played to get round as soon as possible.

Some people get more benefit from iceskating than others, but the makers of embrocation find that it does them a power of good.

A milk lorry, proceeding along a Surrey road, had a slight mishap, and a quantity of milk was spilt over the road. Cats from the surrounding districts did an astonishing number of laps to the minute.

One of the leading billiard stars has found his form again, but nobody would expect him to keep it continually without a break.

This month's Motor Motto:—Many a wing is broken in trying to fly——past the other car.

This month's Pearl:—The hardest frost cannot touch a really sunny disposition.

Our Picture Gallery.

ISRAEL BURGESS.



In the early hours of St. Stephen's Day Mr. Israel Burgess, one of the oldest communicants of the Church of England, passed to his rest.

He grew up in the hungry forties, and went to work at an early age as parcel boy to his father, then driving the stage coach through Calne, when the then Catherine Wheel (now the Lansdowne Arms Hotel) was one of the chief post houses between London and Bath. Then he became employed as skilled bacon drier by Messrs. T. Harris & Co. (now C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.,) and was proud of his medal for his long years of service to the Firm.

Though for some years he was unable to leave his home, his stalwart frame and ready smile were familiar at his door to welcome a word from present employees passing.

He was probably the oldest hand that has been under employment for the Firm, and had passed his ninety-eighth birthday on Michaelmas Day last.

Life's greatest illusion is that money brings contentment and felicity.

Wedding Bells.

Miss Stella Rutty, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Locks, of London, was presented with a handsome drawing-room clock. Miss Rutty's length of service was nearly 12 years.

On December 20th Miss Beatrice Angell was married to Mr. W. Barnet, of Blackland. Miss Angell's length of service was 14 years, and her present took the form of an oak overmantel.

Miss D. Swatton, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Pike, of Leicester, was the recipient of an oak overmantel. Miss Swatton's length of service was 5 years.

Miss Nora Kirton, on December 20th, was married to Mr. Hopkins, of Chippenham. Her wedding present took the form of a canteen of cutlery. Miss Kirton's length of service was 9 years, and she was also an enthusiastic distributor of our Magazine, and we take this opportunity of thanking her for her kind help in this connection.

Miss K. Croft was married on December 24th to Mr. J. Green, of the Engineering Dept. Miss Croft's length of service was 7 years, and the wedding present took the form of bedroom furnishings.

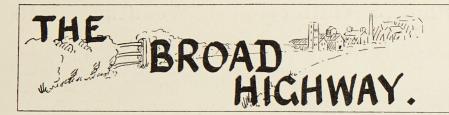
Miss Ada Clifford, on December 26th, was married to Mr. L. Ferris, of Chippenham. Miss Clifford's length of service was 6 years, and the wedding present took the form of a canteen of cutlery.

Miss Beatrice Watkins, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. B. Belcher, was presented with a canteen of cutlery and a clock. Miss Watkins was for six years in the Bacon Department, and was their representative on the Benevolent Committee.

All these happy couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

Wife (at 2 a.m.): Wake up, John, wake up. There's a burglar in the next room.

Husband (sleepily): Well, I've no revolver. You go in and look daggers at him.



The New Year has not opened very auspiciously when we look at the coal strike in South Wales and the possibilities of other strikes in the cotton area.

At the present time there appears to be a general lack of confidence, but if we believe in the theory that these trade depressions move in cycles we should reasonably be able to expect trade to begin to improve before 1931 is very far advanced.

In the meanwhile, none of us must lose heart, and it is no good going about with a glum face; a sale is half made if the customer is approached with a smiling face.

The Birmingham Exhibition takes place from the 13th to the 24th January. We are occupying the same space as during the past two years. This Exhibition is always very well attended, and we are looking forward to some beneficial results.

We are sorry to say that Mr. John Cole, our London Export representative, who has been associated with the Company for so many years, is at present laid up. Everyone will wish Mr. Cole a rapid improvement in his present state of health.

In the December issue we referred to Mr. J. F. Kington, of Reading. At Mr. Kington's own request he is giving up part of his territory so that he can concentrate more completely on the smaller areas. Mr. G. W. Best, who has been in charge of Bournemouth Van 12 for some years past, has been appointed to take over the new territory thus constituted.

Mr. W. H. Boden, who has been our Van Salesman in Leeds for a number of years, has been appointed to take over Bournemouth Van 12.

We should again like all our representatives to know that we are always on the look-out for suitable men for the post of Relief Van Salesmen. Please do not fail to give us particulars should you have any suitable men in view.

To the Editor, SIR,

I appreciate your kind wishes in your last issue with regard to my years of service and the presentation of the gold medal for loyalty of which I am the proud recipient.

It made me think of the enormous changes which have taken place in travelling conditions.

I remember it was considered the proper thing to wear a tall silk hat, particularly if you represented a house of repute like C. and T. Harris. I wore one when I had my first interview at Calne, and for some years after, but I should not have the pluck to do it now—more inclined to kick it!

The Commercial Room in the Hotels was a different place entirely, and certain rules had to be observed. If a traveller failed to say "Good morning, gentlemen," or "Good-night, gentlemen," he was regarded as a rude man and not a commercial "gentleman."

There were also rules and customs about dining which were regarded as almost sacred by the older men. The traveller who had been in the house longest had to take the chair. There was some dodging over this. The wine custom was becoming rather tyrannical, and when the chairman happened to be in the wine trade, and practically insisted that every man at the table should take wine, there was often trouble, as he was frequently asked to pay for it whether he took it or not.

I got into a row of this sort once in a hotel in Berkshire, but I refused to yield. The chairman of the day was one of the old crusty port sort, and his remarks about the young travellers are not fit for your Magazine.

Many of the customers were very particular as to the mode of address adopted by the traveller, and as to walking into a shop smoking, such a thing was not tolerated.

You are well informed, of course, as to
the growth of our business as compared

with the time I refer to. It was then Bacon, Lurd, and Sausages only. Now it is a very different and more extensive range of articles, all helping to make the name of

Harris world wide.

Similarity of name is the cause sometimes of an amusing incident. I was once announced by an assistant to the customer who was in his office: "Harris' man wants to see you, sir." "The Bacon man or the Cake man?" "The Bacon man, sir." "I don't want him, I want the other chap"! Sometimes it was the other way round.

I hope 1931 will be free from some of the trouble of 1930 and all the blessings possible will descend on C. and T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., and every member of the great staff.

J. F. KINGTON.

We should like to thank Mr. Kington very much for his most interesting letter, and we hope that this will provide the incentive to many more of our representatives to send us interesting reminiscences. This page is altogether too much a one-man show month by month at the present time!— EDITOR.

Young Angus had been out for the evening with his best girl. When he arrived home he found his father still sitting up. The old man looked up and shook his head. "Hae ye been oot wi' yon lassie again?" he asked.

"Aye, dad," replied young Angus, "Why do ye look sae worrited?"

"I was just wonderin' how much the evenin' cost."

"No more than half-a-croon, dad."
"Aye? That was not so bad."

"It was a' she had," said Angus.

Old Salt: So you want me to spin a yarn, boys!

Boys: Yes, a true one.

Old Salt: Right, I'll tell you about the time when I was eaten by cannibals.

Mistress: So you come from Peterborough? Your cathedral, I have heard, is very beautiful.

Maid: Yes, ma'am. But it's getting rather old-fashioned now.

Mulligan: It's gettin' so it's a hard matter for a mon to live in France.

O'Rourke: Why so?

Mulligan: Why, the birth-rate over there is lower than the death-rate, so a mon livin' in that brutal country stands a bigger chance of dyin' than he does of bein' born.

Villager (to tourist): This 'ere 'ouse, sir, is where the famous Catherine of Harragon is said to have been bitten by a mad dog.

Tourist (admiring the architecture): Tudor?

Villager: Yes, sir, chewed 'er something 'orrible.

A small boy was taken by his mother over a new County Council estate.

"Is daddy going to buy a house, mummy?" he asked.

"No, dear," replied his mother. "These houses are not for sale."

'Are they for coupons, then, mummy?''

A fan who lisped bought some pigs, and asked a neighbour for the use of a pen for a few days.

"I have jutht purchathed thwine—two thowth and pigth. I want to put them in your pen till I can fix a plaith for them."

"Two thousand pigs!" exclaimed the astonished neighbour. "Why, my pen will hardly hold a dozen!"

"You don't underthtand me. I didn't thay two thouthan pigth, but two thowth and pigth."

"I heard you the first time," snapped the neighbour. "Two thousand pigs! You must be crazy!" and the lisper gave it up.

Customer: I've brought that last pair of trousers to be re-seated. You know, I sit a lot.

Tailor: Yes, and perhaps you have brought the bill to be receipted, too. You know, I've stood a lot.

Tommy's father had been away on business, and on his return home the first person he met was his small son.

"Well, Tommy," he said, "and have you been a good boy in my absence?"

A thoughtful look came over the boy's face. "Well, daddy," he replied, "fair, with bright intervals."



NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL.

The passing of the Old Year and the incoming of the New Year were celebrated, as usual, by a Dance organised by the H.W.A. in the Town Hall. In a daintily-decorated hall over 130 dancers made merry to the strains of the Embassy Band from Bath.

The festival spirit was accentuated by the wearing of gaily-coloured paper caps and hats and the use of carnival favours. At midnight "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, after which Mr. Bodinnar, who was present, took the opportunity of going round and personally wishing everyone present the New Year's greeting.

The Dance was a huge success, and enjoyment reigned supreme. The band of helpers, organised by Mr. Osman Jones, are to be congratulated upon the decorative effects produced by their efforts.

Another Dance is to be held on January 30th, when Mr. Clem Kopp's Berkeley Hotel Band from Bristol has been engaged. This band is undoubtedly the best we have yet heard in Calne, and the memory of their last appearance should tend towards the success of this dance on—to repeat the date—January 30th.

SKITTLES.

Interest in this Inter-departmental Tournament is still maintained, although, with Christmas intervening, the games to record are few. A start has been made with the second round, and the following matches have been played:—Slaughter Dept. beat Basement, Cellars, and Laboratory Depts. by 318 to 305 and 237 to 197. In the first game the score at the conclusion of 3 legs was 233 each, and another leg had to be played to decide the winner. In this leg the Slaughter prevailed by 13 pins.

The Boning Dept. had no difficulty in disposing of the Office Team, and were winners by 203 to 184 and 216 to 202.

The completion of the 2nd round will be made by the following matches:—Kitchen v. Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, and Mill Depts., and Warehouse v. Retort.

BILLIARDS.

On December 11th a Billiards Match was played, at the kind invitation of the Committee of the Liberal Club, between the Club and a team representing the Office, with the following result:—

LIBERAL CLUB.		OFFICE.	
J. Carter	72	H. J. Peck	100
B. Henly	92	C. M. Osborne	100
S. H. Salter	100	W. C. Salter	98
S. Sandford	100	R. B. Swaffield	85
T. Clark	100	S. L. Drewell	73
F. Clark	100	A. Webb	69
R. R. Gingell	100	L. Garraway	43
F. Coles	100	F. I. Nash	30

Though losing by 6 games to 2, or 166 points, the games were thoroughly enjoyed, and our best thanks are tendered to the Liberal Club for the very hearty welcome they extended to us on this occasion.

This match has again brought to the fore the question of inter-departmental billiards, and before the winter is through we hope a tournament will have been arranged.

HOCKEY

(LADIES' SECTION).

We were obliged to scratch our game versus Old Euclidians, Swindon, on December 13th, owing to our field being unfit for play. Visiting Trowbridge, on December 20th, we lost our first match of the season by 4 goals to 1. The defeat would have been heavier had it not been for the fine display shown by the defence. Miss Margaret Angell, in goal, played a splendid game—so much so that our opponents enquired if she had ever played in the County trials, for they thought she ought to have. Miss Fennell and Miss Grainger, the backs, were

'n good form, and worked hard. The halves did their share, and were conspicuous for their sound play, but the forwards lacked the required cohesion and speed. Seven weeks without a game told its tale. Trowbridge Ladies were a fine side, and were infinitely superior to us on their ground. Miss Bartholomew scored the only goal for Harris.

At Tytherton, on December 27th, we effected a draw—4—4. We were leading at one time by 4 goals to 1, and one supposes complacency nearly brought about a loss. In addition, one of our own players scored for our opponents. The ground was very heavy, and made accuracy and speed impossible. Our goals were scored by Miss Holley (2) and Miss Woodward (2). Owing to the Christmas holidays we were without several of our regular players, so we must consider the result satisfactory.

On January 3rd our ground was again unfit, so we suggested to our opponents-Erlestoke—that we would journey out and play on their ground, if practicable to them. This being so, we were saved another scratched game. When we were leading 1—0, and about ten minutes before halftime, we were most unfortunate to lose the services of our centre-forward—Miss Holley. A rising ball caught her on the eyebrow, and so severely cut her that she had to retire and receive medical attention. Fortunately, the owner of the ground was present, and with great kindness he volunteered to take Miss Holley to the nearest doctor, at Westbury. It was found that stitches were required to the injured part. The loss of such an experienced player and the additional absence of our regular centre half (Miss F. Angell) were felt as the game proceeded, and without any reply by us Erlestoke scored 3 goals. The Erlestoke backs played a fine game, and thoroughly disorganised our depleted attack. Miss Holley scored our only goal.

(MEN'S SECTION).

Visiting Erlestoke, on December 13th, the Men's XI. met with a reverse by 7 goals to 4. Owing to missing games on the three preceding Saturdays we did not show that fitness we otherwise might have, and it was not surprising that a strong team of Dauntsey Old Boys set a pace we could not compete

with. In the first half the game was seldom out of our own area, with the result that 4 goals were registered by our opponents with no response on our part. In the second half, however, Erlestoke could not maintain the pace, and we assumed the ascendancyslight though it was-by scoring 4 goals to their 3 I. J. Taylor and R. Swaffield scored two apiece. The weakness of our team appeared to be in our forward line—they did not keep up the fleld enough. To take full adavantage of clearances by the backs and half backs the forwards must be up to accept the clearances and carry on. Failure to do this negatived the good work of the defence. On the bumpy ground the open play of our opponents served its purpose, and was quite an education to watch. J. Archard, in goal, played a good game despite conceding 7 goals. The return match with Erlestoke was played on the home ground on December 20th and again we were defeated, but this time by a narrower margin-3 goals to 1. In a reshuffle of places, B. Gough, who came again into the forward line, scored our only goal. In such a young club positional experiments are necessary before a team can settle down, and doubtless other changes will be made as the season progresses. Such experiments will tend to build up a team which next season ought to be a consistent winning eleven.

Our fixture on December 27th, versus Shrivenham, had to be scratched owing to our ground being again unfit.

LIBRARY SECTION.

The H.W.A. has been able to obtain the following concession from Boots Library. Any member of the H.W.A. who is interested in reading can now join the Library Section at a greatly reduced fee, viz.:—

5s. instead of 10s. 6d. for Class B books.

A large number have availed themselves of this privilege, and to enable them to get their books changed easily a special box is kept, which is sent to Chippenham every Monday and Thursday.

Miss Smith and Miss Wells are the Librarians, and they will be pleased to enrol new members.

If subscribers prefer, they can change their books at any Branch of Boots Library,

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

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which is a great boon at holiday times. New Term starts 1st February.

If any of the staff of our Branches will join the H.W. A. they can obtain all the above privileges.

For any further particulars apply to Mr. E. C. Kent, hon. Secretary Social Section.

TENNIS SECTION.

A very successful season was concluded by a Social organised by the Tennis Committee for the members and friends. This event took place at the Town Hall on Wednesday, December 10th, when well over 100 people were present, and a most enjoyable time was spent by all, games, dancing, and singing being the order of the evening. Forfeits were demanded in some of the games, and these were sportingly "paid" in the spirit of the occasion.

The duties of M.C. were most efficiently carried out by Mr. R. B. Swaffield, and our thanks are due to him and all who so willingly gave their services to make the evening a

Many members have since expressed the hope that they will have the opportunity of enjoying many more of these social gatherings.

O.J.S.

The wife of a telegraph clerk had been "going on" at her husband for a very long time. The latter never said a word.

"Well, what have you got to say for yourself?" she inquired, exasperated at his silence.

After a moment's reflection, the husband replied, "I was thinking, my dear, that if you had wired all that to Manchester the telegram would have cost you £15 19s. 3d."

* * *

A Babu, as you probably know, is an Indian who thinks he can speak the King's English—but can't. One of them was preaching to a native audience about life.

"When we are in the morning of life," he said, "we sow our seeds, and in life's evenings we cut our corns."

* * *

"Binks used to be a great sportsman. Is he reconciled to married life?"

"I think so. I called on him recently and found him sifting ashes through an old tennis racket."

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

We have come to the close of 1930. In taking a retrospect of the past year we find quite sufficient to create optimists and not pessimists. We can congratulate ourselves at Chippenham in experiencing a full years' Benefit Society. After meeting all liabilities there was a most handsome sum of 7s. 10d. distributed to the members. Best thanks to the President, Vice-President, Officers, Committee, and especially the Secretary.

We cannot forget the kind invitation to employees and their wives to a magnificent spread in the Town Hall by J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., on the occasion of the Flower Show at Calne. So elated became Chippenham employees that 24 gave in their names to join the Welfare Society. Bravo, Chippenham!

Another most commendable scheme has been put into operation, namely, the Hospital Scheme; all employees consenting to allow 3d. per week to be deducted from their wages, from which all employees will receive benefit and hospital treatment. It includes the wives and children up to the age of 16.

Another matter I wish to compliment all employees on is the improvement of their moral tone, which is most necessary for the development of character.

One word of regret is that there have not been sufficient pigs to keep the Factory fully employed. The causes are many. The embargo placed upon the Continental pork which influenced the English farmer to sell for pork which would, under ordinary circumstances, have been turned into bacon pigs. The Danes, being awake to this, turned all their pigs into bacon; the consequence being the flooding of the English market with Danish bacon. I am of the opinion, given a better supply of pigs in the country, it will be possible to maintain a steady supply of the Wiltshire cured bacon, the quality of which cannot be questioned, and possibly at a price which may compare more favourably with Danish; and with an increased loyalty of all the employees as well as the public determined to purchase our own productions, as, in my opinion, they cannot be beaten.

I cannot close without a word to the Directors. It must have been a tremendous strain and anxiety on their part throughout the year. We at Chippenham offer them out sincerest sympathy and trust that 1931 will bring increased prosperity and a bright and happy New Year. Peace and harmony has been maintained at the Chippenham Factory, and I take the opportunity of wishing the whole staff a most prosperous and a Happy New Year, and ask everyone to observe the words on the Directing Post from the best Book of all:—" In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He will direct thy path."

W.A.

BENEFIT SOCIETY.

The Second Annual General Meeting of the Employees' Benefit Society was held on the evening of Thursday, December 11th, 1930, and Captain Herbert Smith, who took the chair at the request of the President, opened the meeting by expressing the pleasure all members present enjoyed in having the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., with them again.

After the minutes of the last meeting had been read and approved, the President, in proposing the adoption of the accounts, congratulated the members on the results of the past year's activities, and remarked the interesting fact that 13 cases had received benefit from the General Fund as against 7 the previous year, showing that a very fair proportion of all employees had obtained benefit from it. Those who had not received sick pay had the satisfaction of having contributed to a scheme which had been of service to those less fortunate than themselves.

Mr. Bodinnar further remarked how very glad he was to know that the Hospital Scheme had now been started in connection with the Benefit Society.

The usual business of electing Officers and Committee for the ensuing year then followed. J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., was unanimously elected President; Captain Herbert Smith, Vice-President; Mr. Edgar Tucker, Secretary; and Miss L. K. Wells,

Treasurer; while the Committee will consist, as before, of the whole of the employees' representatives on the Works Council, viz., Messrs. Ambrose, Andrews, Dight, Chivers, and Hazell, with Mr. W. V. Long as Directors' Representative and Mr. B. F. Pinfield as Office Representative. The Joint Auditors, Messrs. W. H. Weston (Employees' Representative) and J. Swayne (Directors' Representative), were unanimously re-elected to serve for the ensuing year.

We have since read—in the December Magazine—the Report of the Harris (Calne) Employees' Benefit Society, and would like to take this opportunity to heartily congratulate the 850 members and 740 dependents who belong to the Hospital Scheme on the great achievement of this section; also the Officers and Committee for the great care and thought entailed in making such splendid and all-conceivable arrangements for the welfare of their members who are so unfortunate as to need Hospital attention.

E.T.

DUNMOW.

AND NOW FOR 1931.

As I sit to write these notes, this, the first day in the New Year, I am most forcibly struck by the thick foggy atmosphere prevailing this morning. The fog is so thick that to look ahead for any distance is an impossibility, and the same applies to the New Year. Some would endeavour to pierce the gloom immediately and see further down the road; others may prefer to drive the mist and fog away with that splendid quality designated "determination"—determination to make the year a good one despite the many unsolved problems and difficult industrial opportunities brought forward from 1930.

The sun is now trying very hard to peep through, and I think we may justly take that as a good omen, for nothing is more certain than that the sun will eventually win and disperse the hazy outlook.

As far as our own particular industry is concerned, it is the great hope of many of us that it will be an outstanding year; that during it some, if not all, of the great difficulties with which we have been faced for so long will be overcome. We want to see less of the Dane and more of the English, which reversal can only be brought about by a greatly increased pig production in this

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Heritag Calne **Digitised**

country, and this will most certainly not materialise until the agricultural industry has been placed on a sound footing once again. We are not permitted to write politically in these pages; if we were, some of us, even if we were born Free Traders, might say something about the facilities afforded the foreigner to dump his products in this old country in such increasing quantities, year by year, to the disadvantage of the British trader. Dumping may not adversely affect all industries, and imports we must have-but not so much bacon, please. It would seem that imports of bacon must be curtailed gradually, as agriculture, step by step, gets back to its proper place and prosperity, before we are to see English bacon on that grocer's counter where, hitherto, Danish has only been seen because of the price question.

However, here's 1931 with us; there is a lot for it to accomplish. May it do its best for each and all.

We would like to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. F. Wright on becoming the proud parents of a fine daughter.

Our American visitors are usually pretty shrewd, but our currency often beats them and lays them open to impositions. One of them took a taxi for a short distance, and on arriving was told that the fare was a "bob."

"How much is a 'bob'?" he asked.
"A 'bob'? Why, a 'bob's' half-a-

crown," said the cabby.

"And what's half-a-crown?"

"A half-a-crown, sir," replied the cabby, rising to the occasion, "is five shillings." And this was paid.

E.W.W.

IPSWICH.

Christmas has come and gone, and all the excitement, festivities, re-union of relatives and friends are again a thing of the past.

One outstanding feature, however, remains in the minds of many of us, especially those at a distance from Calne, who are not in daily contact with our Chief, and that is the pleasure and appreciation so many of us felt in receiving a personal note from him conveying seasonable greetings. The amount of time over the festive season he must have

devoted to the purpose must have been considerable, but if he can realise to the full the appreciation and inspiration of each one of us at his kindly thought his effort will have been repaid a hundredfold.

Now we have another year before us, and let us hope it will prove a prosperous one.

Very few of us commence a New Year without some determination that we will, in some way, make it a better one than the last, and it is good that we should do this. Nothing could be more humdrum or lacking in incentive or inspiration than to be satisfied in just "carrying on."

It is not along the lines of prosperity only that our minds should travel, though that is to be desired, as all will agree; but the effort to do better of ourselves should be our aim, and to mean more to others as we go along. The kindly thought and act towards those we daily meet and work amongst, this spirit in the aggregate cannot be measured, and all will benefit. Imagine a man with every comfort and luxury yet isolated from his fellow-beings—he may as well be in a prison. Fellowship and human companionship mean more to us than we realise. Then, I say, let us make the most of it.

Personally, I always commence a New Year with a considerable amount of pleasurable anticipation. It makes me think of one going upon an expedition with all sorts of experiences and adventures. True, there will be risks and difficulties, but there is a rare satisfaction in successfully negotiating them, and those difficulties we cannot overcome, we must go round, our outlook always being "onwards."

As I write these notes we are all looking forward to seeing our Chief on the 17th inst., when our Annual Social takes place; and this year we shall have the pleasure of the company of the staff from the Dunmow Factory, which will greatly add to the enjoyment of the annual event. There is also to be an afternoon for the children this year on the same day, which gives a greater anticipation than before, and we all intend this part of the programme shall prove a success. When first the matter was considered there was some uncertainty as to the number of Harris (Ipswich) "Juniors," but upon going into details general surprise was expressed that they numbered some

five score. It will not be a silent gathering by any means—quite a number of the mothers were previously on the staff at the Factory, and this in itself is a happy augury for an enjoyable time—it will be more in the nature of a family gathering. Father Christmas will be present, but he looks forward with no little trepidation to the part he has undertaken.

All at Ipswich are sorry to learn of the illness of Mr. J. E. Smith, who has been away from business since early in December, and we fear will not be amongst us for some little time. We sincerely hope that once his illness takes a favourable turn his recovery will be rapid and complete.

Our congratulations and best wishes to Miss Barlow and Mr. Hobbs on their engagement, which has just been announced.

H. LUDGATE.

LONDON.

Towards the last few days of the year there is a tendency to allow our energies to relax, and leave things which we do not consider really important to make a fresh start in the New Year.

We welcome the Christmas holiday, and celebrate the New Year. We extend our best wishes of health and prosperity to our friends. At midnight on December 31st we follow the ancient custom of opening our doors, letting the New Year in. Usually this is done in merry mood, but behind that merriment there is a serious consciousness of the possibilities that lie before us in the months to follow. The failings of the old year may flash to our mind, but they are not really failings, for if we have learnt the lesson they should teach us we shall profit by it later on, and we may more rightly call them blessings in disguise.

Upon turning over the pages of the Magazine of January, 1930, a contributor wrote:—

"We bacon people are nursing a precocious infant, already making things hum with short supplies and long prices."

These same words may rightly express the position to-day, but I venture that optimism was at the back of the mind of the writer, and we still refuse to be pessimistic.

Optimism at the present moment is a very helpful asset. The person with a

cheerful outlook, who can put in an encouraging word at the right time, renders a great service to everyone. At this period of extreme trade depression our great men in industry are searching and scheming to create employment. Our statesmen are putting forward their various policies to again bring prosperity to this land, but with all this there does not appear to be any wave of optimism to greet us with the opening of the year. There is, however, no room for pessimists, for even this may be the great turning point. As a nation we are more likely to exert greater efforts, and thereby achieve greater results, and by so doing once again enjoy happy prosperity.

We have to acknowledge, with thanks, cordial greetings from Belfast. Our correspondent concludes with the following sentiment, with which we all agree:—

May '31 bring Trade increase
For you and for the Nation;
May streams of orders never cease
To justify elation.

TOTNES.

Once again Christmas has come and gone, and for a brief period has caused many of us to remember our childhood days and old and young to join in happy games, the more robust of which, when the heat of excitement is over, usually brings a few twinges to those whose youthful days are past. The festive season just concluded has been no exception to the rule for the general feeling of good-will that has been expressed, but it certainly appears to have been, generally speaking, more quietly spent than in some previous years, probably due to the effects of the trade depression which is everywhere in evidence.

The advent of the present year was heralded in a square of our town in the quite traditional style of forming a huge ring and singing old favourite tunes until midnight, when there was a joining of hands and the jollification ended with the strains of "Auld Lang Syne," everyone departing with the fervent hope and wish that 1931 will see a general revival in industry and prove to be in all respects a better year than its predecessor.

W.J.T.



The curtain has been rung down on 1930 and already we are bestirring ourselves to reflect upon the probable characters, acts, and scenes of the next production. Of its nature we are unaware, but for each individual it will have some peculiar significance; to some of us it will tell of adventure, to some of tragedy, to others drama; and, yet again, to others it will mean but a light-hearted comedy. But not till the finale shall we know, for to few of us will come the opportunity of taking part therein; we shall form the great audience, we shall apportion praise and censure, and we shall point out to each other the varying merits and demerits of the players, forgetting, in our comfortable leisure, how easy it is to criticise others who are doing.

Star roles are few, but it is well to remember that even the comparative unimportance of a "walking-on" part can be redeemed by an earnest and painstaking sincerity.

And so, remembering always that "the play's the thing," we look forward with an anticipation of pleasure to the "Pageant of 1931."

A NEW YEAR'S THOUGHT.

Try to forget just a little more about yourself and let your thoughts be for others. Surely then you will find life worth living.

PLAIN OR SWEET?

"Cakes and ale" in olden days signified "plenty," and although we no longer drink ale at every meal as did our forefathers, we still find great pleasure in cakes, and their younger, though not less delicious, brothers, biscuits.

I wonder who was the first cook who, leaving her sweetened dough before the fire to be baked, forgot about them until they had been baked hard? She deserves to be enshrined as a noble memory, for her forgetfulness gave rise to the making of

biscuit—a dough that had been twice baked. King Alfred, poor brave man, rather overdid the baking and burned his charges, but he was a better king than a cook. The early effort of cooks to produce biscuits were good, but the biscuit makers of to-day are miracle makers in their efforts to please our palates and attract our appetites. Charles Lamb, of delightful memory, tells us how Ho-Ti burned down his home in order to roast the pigs which, with him, dwelt therein—thus was roast pork first discovered.

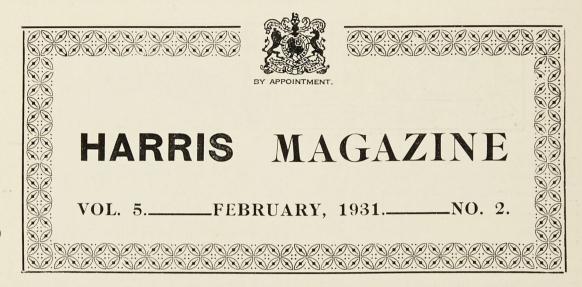
Biscuit makers have made strenuous endeavours to please our tastes, although they have never gone to these extremes.

Tidiness is more or less a duty for ladies. Some men adapt themselves to it, others leave it for their "better half" or the dear lady who looks after them; and some ladies are equally as bad. They get up in a hurry, and leave the bedroom in a muddle. Who knows, perhaps the previous day that room was turned out and left spick and span. How it must hurt the person who did it. No doubt she sighs, "Labour in vain every time!" Shall we make a resolution (it is perhaps very risky!) to try and cultivate tidiness and be a little more methodical?

A LITTLE CHANGE IN PANCAKES.

CHOCOLATE PANCAKES. — Take 3ozs. sugar, 4ozs. grated chocolate, 4ozs. flour, ½pt. milk, 2 eggs. Mix the chocolate smoothly with some of the cold milk. Boil remainder of milk and pour on to the chocolate. Return to the pan and stir till smooth. Add the sugar, and let it cool. Whisk the eggs well and stir into the flour, add the chocolate, and let the batter stand till cold. Drop in tablespoonfulls into hot fat and fry. Sprinkle with sugar, and roll up and serve hot.

Clear-voiced girl in crowded 'bus to her friend: I wish that good-looking man would give me his seat. Five men got up.





TUDOR England experienced a craving for seasoning in its food, and, to satisfy this demand, the Elizabethan mariners and merchant adventurers sailed the seven seas. Their journeys sent them eastward to the edge of China and westward to the fringe of a new world to develop trading possibilities and supply the evergrowing demands of Europe for luxuries which were eventually to become necessities. The news letters of the great merchant house of Fugger teem with references to the fleets of ships laden with spices, safely in harbour or passing from the East and West Indies to the great seaports of Antwerp and London.

Those people who fondly imagine that Frobisher, Raleigh, and Drake scoured the Spanish Main, in the first instance to satisfy their Royal mistress's pride by singeing the King of Spain's beard, are anticipating, for that phase only developed when Spanish galleons, laden with treasure, entrancingly crossed their courses.

These merchant adventurers, in their frail though seaworthy craft, carried the

personnel to form the nucleus of those trading stations which were the foundations upon which the British Empire reared itself. To-day, as in the past, the strength of this wonderful organisation depends on the courage, resource, and initiative of those traders, civil servants, and administrators who constitute the men on the spot in the far-flung field of our Empire.

The whole course of the economic and political development of the British Empire is trailed with the stubborn fact that it owes its foundations, inception, and maintenance to the enterprise of the individual. Not only is this true of the Empire, but in the domestic affairs of England we cannot keep too clearly before us the old truth that character and personality can only be formed by self-help and hard-work.

To achieve this desirable state of affairs, every obstacle and barrier to enterprise and adventure should be removed, so that England may continue to receive added strength from adventurers who are as wise as they are fearless.



N a very forcible way the present Chancellor of the Exchequer has brought before the House of Commons and the country this week the condition of the country's finances. He has put it very clearly to all concerned that there is a necessity for effort and sacrifice.

At the time of writing it would seem as though the members of the Government are willing to sacrifice a part of their salaries as Cabinet Ministers.

The degree of sacrifice which is going to be asked from other people will probably take form in the forthcoming Budget.

One merely mentions this outstanding happening of the week as another indication of the parlous state of conditions generally in this country, and to use it again as a suggestion and an argument for redoubled efforts on the part of every member of our own Firm's staffs to increase turnover, to turn out good work, to watch the use of every ounce of material, and to give of their very best in the service of the Firm.

I have had opportunities recently of talking to the staff in all our places about the difficulties associated with our trade. These still continue.

I am told that in Manchester this week green middles of foreign bacon (sold as they sell in some parts of the North by slicing them right across the middle) have been retailed at $5\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb.

How can the British pig farmer produce his pigs to meet competition of this sort? How can the British bacon curer, who is only using a very small fraction of the capacity of his factory, turn out his bacon at a reasonable price?

I have used the illustration before, that if a bacon factory is built and equipped with refrigeration and machinery for, say, 2,000 pigs a week, it is faced week by week and month by month with standing charges such as power, rates, repairs, depreciation.

refrigeration, and so on, for 2,000 pigs, although he may only be handling one-tenth of that number.

To carry the illustration a little further, if the bacon curer is only handling 200 pigs when his equipment is sufficient for 2,000, the 200 pigs cost him in certain charges exactly as much as if he was handling 2,000.

This is the real answer to the criticism sometimes made as to why English bacon is costing a certain figure to the customer, whereas the price of pigs is so much per score.

To those of you who read these lines I suggest that you think this out for yourselves, and see exactly the nature of one of the problems which has faced your Directors for many a long day now.

Are the Directors not entitled to ask and expect in return for the conditions under which we all work the very best that each of us is able to give?

The grant of the Bonus Efficiency Scheme, which has proved such a boon to those who have been wise enough to leave the amounts in the Savings Scheme to accumulate at a very handsome interest, was a gesture on the part of the Company to all to pursue progress in efficiency.

In spite of the times, this Bonus has been continued.

I have asked at our recent Meetings:—
"Why did the Company give this Bonus?"
and I think I was right in asking the second
question:—"What may the Company
reasonably expect in return for the grant?"



By the Way.

We are indebted to one of our readers for the following schoolboy howlers:—

The different kinds of senses are Commonsense and Nonsense.

The blood-vessels are the veins, arteries, and artilleries.

A sheep is mutton covered with wool.

A sure-footed animal is one that does not miss when it kicks.

Tadpoles eat one another and become frogs.

Some cows are very dangerous—especially bulls.

The story is told of a grocery assistant trying to sell a tin of pork and beans who said it was full of vitamins. The retort of the customers was, "Then those must be the little beggars that eat up all the pork."

We read somewhere that valentines were going out of fashion. The author of the article incidentally mentioned the difficulty of finding something to rhyme with Massachusetts. We generously offer the following:—

"Say not 'Nay,' sweet maid of Massachusetts,

Gnash not your teeth or you'll smash a few sets,

And consequently make a batch of new debts!"

Can You build a Bird's Nest?

Those who took the trouble to feed the birds during the hard winter will be hoping that some will remain to nest in their gardens. The great tit and blue tit can be induced to stay by placing nesting boxes for them.

These should have an interior space of about four inches square and six inches deep, with a sloping roof coming well over the front to protect the entrance, which should be a hole about one inch in diameter. Do not make it too large or the birds will not use the ready-made home. The boxes should be fastened to the trunks of trees or placed securely in the interior of a bush. A good plan to attract these useful little birds is to hang a small lump of suet near. Put

a piece about the size of a small orange at the end of twelve inches of string, and if the birds take to the food they will, in nine cases out of ten, occupy the nesting-boxes.

Talking of recollections of childhood, I had forgotten this one, and am indebted to my father for it: - When a tiny boy, I was returning home along with my parents by train from Hamilton to Glasgow. Sitting on my father's knee, rather sleepy after a day in the country, I was attracted by the heavy gold albert hanging across the waistcoat of a gentleman on the opposite seat. I sat up quickly when he pulled at it and brought out a very big gold hunter watch. Noticing this, the gentleman held it out, and said, "Now, what would you do with this if I gave it to you?" For a moment I held it, and then answered, "It would be good for breaking up coal!" The gentleman was the famous Dan Leno, and he laughed loudly and presented me with a bright half-crown for my joke.

C.S.C.

One of our contributors attended a re-union dinner some little time back. Two of his old comrades greeted him with the remark that they had seen his war-time article in our Magazine. The delight of our contributor at seeing his chums after an absence of 15 years was only equalled by the fact that they attended the re-union as a result of reading "J.R.'s" article.

It is very evident that our Magazine is passed on, and it is incidents like the above that help make it worth while.

* * * IN MEMORIAM.

One by one we are gradually losing links with the past, and this month we regret to record the passing away of another old servant in the person of Alfred Frederick Angell, who died on the 24th of January at the age of 75.

His service with the Firm was not entirely unbroken; yet, even so, 34 years is a period that bespeaks confidence and good work as between employer and employee.

He retired, through illness, at the beginning of this year, but did not live long to enjoy his well-earned rest.

Bonus and Savings Scheme Meeting at Calne.

Factory as the whole of the employees were assembling on Saturday, January 24th, 1931, to listen to the address on the subject of the Bonus and Savings Schemes' Annual Meeting.

The floor was packed, and everyone was on the tiptoe of expectation, but the buzz of conversation was hushed as Mr. Bodinnar, followed by Mr. Redman, Mr. Petherick, and members of the Savings Scheme Committee, took their places on the platform.

In his opening remarks Mr. Bodinnar stated that this was the sixth occasion on which they had met together in connection with the Bonus and Savings Schemes, and as he took his place on the platform he was struck with the appropriateness of using this floor of the factory which had been the scene of so many happy events—for instance, the Children's Christmas Carnivals, &c.

He gave detailed figures as to what it had cost the Firm for the Bonus and Savings Schemes since their inception, and a question which might quite properly be asked was, "Why did the Firm pay these amounts out? And what did the Firm expect in re urn?"

He stated that he wished once again to make it clear that the Bonus, as such, has nothing whatever to do with wages, but that it stands quite distinct and apart from them; that no right to the Bonus exists, and that there is no guarantee that the Firm will decide to continue it from year to year.

He stated that it was already within the knowledge of all that at the end of each year, on the occasion of each Annual Meeting, it was announced whether the Bonus would be continued for the year next following.

To return again to the question, "Why do the Firm give this Bonus?" His reply would be that it is given so that the individual might not have to run along on a flat rate of pay, but that if he or she was showing initiative, courage, and pluck, and all the

attributes that go to the making of a loyal, conscientious, and efficient employee, the Firm might have the opportunity of showing some recognition and its appreciation of the efforts which that individual was making.

That was the original motive in creating the Bonus Scheme, and it applies perhaps more pertinently to-day, as he felt sure all employees would realise, if they reflect on the tremendously difficult and anxious times through which this Firm, in company with many other firms, is at present passing.

As Mr. Bodinnar so ably put it, "These are not times for slackness on the part of the Management of the Company or of any one of its employees. They are times that are calling every day, every week, and every month for the exercise of the long view, for the mind that is alert to the dangers of the present day in this country, filled with wonder all the time as to where England is really going, and whether she will eventually get her head up amongst the nations."

In order to emphasise his points Mr. Bodinnar gave a concise sketch of the economic conditions as they exist at present, on the difficulties with which agriculture generally is faced, and the effect which these conditions are having on the Firm's business generally.

He stated that he was able to refer with the utmost possible satisfaction to the happy conditions which they have enjoyed at Calne for so many years, and which recent events have tended to consolidate and strengthen, and, speaking for himself, he is assured that the Firm can rely on the continued good-will, loyalty, and affection of all those who are in any way connected with it.

He went on to show the manner in which each employee can do his or her bit to help forward the progress of the Firm and to contribute to its success in times such as these, fraught, as they are, with such difficulty and anxiety.

That England as a whole, and that this Firm as a section of it, would eventually, by its own courage and ability, rise above the present atmosphere of depression, he never doubted for a moment; and the Firm's belief in the future could surely not be better evidenced than by the steps they are taking to erect another large Factory section to make ready for the good times of trade that must surely come, and he felt confident that every single employee would

back up the Firm with an equal courage, loyalty, and ability.

Now with regard to the continuance of the Bonus for 1931, looking at the matter from the point of view of present conditions, he thought that the Management ought not to continue it, but believing, as they did, in the future, and relying also on the loyalty and complete co-operation of all their staff, they had decided to continue it for 1931, and at the end of that year a further announcement would be made.

Mr. Bodinnar then referred to the Savings Scheme. The Balance Sheet and the Auditors' Report were read, and a resolution was moved and seconded:—

"That the audited accounts of the Savings Scheme be received and adopted,"

This Resolution was carried unanimously.

PRESENTATION OF MEDALS.

There is always a happy and interesting conclusion to the annual meeting of parti-

cipants in the Bonus and Saving Scheme held at Calne early in each new year. As soon as the serious business of the gathering is finished there is a relaxation whilst those employees who have served the necessary qualifying period with the Firm are presented with the medals and bars which denote their length of service.

Although the number of presentations was not so large at this year's meeting as on the occasion of the inauguration ceremony two years ago, yet, nevertheless, there was no lack of enthusiasm and playful banter as the medallists presented themselves to receive their awards.

There was an exchange of pleasantry on the platform as well, most of which reached the ears of the delighted onlookers, who were not slow in showing their appreciation by bursts of merriment and rounds of good-natured chaff.

The full list of awards, both at Calne and the Branch Factories, will be found elsewhere in our Magazine.

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) LTD., SAVINGS SCHEME.

BALANCE SHEET, 31st DECEMBER, 1930.

LIABILITIES.

£ s. d

Amount due to Depositors, including interest to date 36,686 9 1

ASSETS.

Cash at Lloyds Bank, Ltd.

**Investments:—*
£31,000 5 per cent.

War Stock 1929-47, at cost ... 31,414 4 3

Add Interest

accrued (one month)

———— 31,543 7 7

129 3 4

Registered in the names of four Trustees.

£36,686 9 1

£36,686 9 1

f. s. d.

5.143 1 6

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

I have examined the above Balance Sheet with the Books, Records, and Vouchers of the Fund and find it to be in accordance therewith.

The correctness of the Cash at Bank has been confirmed by reference to a Certificate received by the Bankers, the Certificates representing £31,000 5 per cent. War Stock inspected, and I hereby certify that 99 per cent. of the Depositors' Pass Books have been examined with the Ledger Accounts.

110, Edmund Street, Birmingham. 22nd January, 1931.

(Signed), JAMES PITT, Of AGAR, BATES, NEAL & Co., Chartered Accountants.

A Fireside Reverie.

(continued).
(By A. H. MACKENZIE.)

Of our adventurous trip up to the summit of Snowdon I will not write here. It is a little epic in itself, and some day, if the Editor will permit, I will tell it to you.

Happy days, filled with eager joy and the zest of something new! All too soon came the day for our departure. Bags packed again, Vi, the ever willing, stands at the gate; a farewell to our kind hostess, who had helped to make out stay so pleasant to us, and we are off on our long trek to home.

We pause awhile at Pen-y-Grwyd and take our last look at the vale, and then on past Capel Curig, Bettws-y-Coed, Pentre-Foelas, Corwen, to Llangollen with its lovely vale. At Chirk we cross the Border, and are in England again. We enter Shrewsbury on a blazing hot afternoon (did I mention that our second week was the last in Augustthe heat-wave week?). After the cool of the Welsh valleys the town was like an oven. Shrewsbury is a fine old Border town, with a tempestuous history. Nearly surrounded by the river Severn, one enters by the Welsh Bridge, and leaves by the English Bridge. We spent an hour or so in seeing Butchers' Row, Old Market Hall, &c., and had a gorgeous tea (with band playing, if you please) in which peche melba and strawberry ices bulked largely.

Out of Shrewsbury, turn right just over the English Bridge, and on through Harley, up Harley Bank (well climbed, Vi) to the quaint old-world village of Much Wenlock. The famous Wenlock Edge lies to our right sharply defined against the evening sky. It is cooler now, and we run through two towns of Bridgnorth, Upper and Lower Town, on to Kidderminster, and finally arrive at our destination for that day—Worcester.

Here we stayed the night, and in the morning started to explore, I with many misgivings since there be many goodly shops in Worcester. A very fine town, especially in the plum season. Ripe, luscious Victoria plums, my brothers, at one penny per pound. (Less than a fortnight before, in Barmouth, I paid one shilling for a pound, not nearly so good).

Two hours in Worcester's noble Cathedral passed all too quickly—two days would be all too short to view its wealth of treasures and reverence.

Full of plums and smiling happily, we passed out of Worcester into the sunlit roads of Worcestershire, a county of passing beauty. Plums, plums everywhere. They were offered on the roadside at 18 pounds for one shilling. Alas that my capacity is so limited. Hurry, good Vi, and take us away from temptation, or I shall surely burst. And so we come to Stratford-on-Avon, forever linked with Shakespeare's deathless name. Here we walk where his feet had trod, that man of mighty genius. We see the stately Avon, on whose banks, perchance, he had lain whilst wondrous fancies filled his poetic mind. We see his house, the Memorial Theatre, Museum, &c., and wonder what he would think could he but see these places to-day.

A run of eight and a quarter miles, and we are at Warwick, entering by the Leycester Gate and turning right to the Castle entrance. Here we are taken over Warwick castle, once the home of the great Kingmaker, whose very walls speak of the history of our race.

From Warwick to Leamington, the well-known Spa, and thence via Daventry, of wireless fame, to our old friend the Holyhead road, along which we proceed merrily through Towcester and Stony Stratford to Dunstable. Here we turn left for Luton, Hitchen, and Letchworth, where we stay the night with relatives.

And so dawns the last day of our holidays. From Letchworth, through Baldock, Royston, Newmarket, Bury St. Edmunds, come at last to Ipswich and home.

Home at last! sunburned and happy. What a babel of talk and kisses, questions and answers, photos to show, presents to give, news to hear of this and of that. Home is good. My old armchair awaits me. I feel just a little tired.

"Tea's ready, dear, are you going to sleep all the evening? See, you've nearly let the fire out."

I rouse up, stiffly and drowsily. Night has fallen, and the weather is worse. It is raining heavily now, and the sough of the wind is mournful. What a night! what a night!

Do you know-

- That we were surprised during the recent festive season at the small number of responsible heads of households who attempted to carve the family joint.
- That two generations ago pater familias considered carving as the ritual which denoted his position as head of the family.
- That alas! those days have passed, and father has weakly handed over yet another of his age-long signs of authority.
- That one of our young ladies startled her companion the other evening by demanding whether he could carve.
- That we are not in favour of this new frightfulness on the part of the fair sex.
- That nevertheless we think that papa, who ends with the joint on the mat, cuts a far more imposing figure than the man who makes no attempt to cut anything.
- That ladies do not know everything in their field of activities.
- That one young lady, on a recent Sunday, put some sprouts in the oven to "thaw the frost out of them."
- That in these days of steel girders and cement, foundation stones seem obsolete.
- That nevertheless we should like a steel casket, containing the names of the personnel of the directorate, to be incorporated in the foundations of the new Factory.
- That we believe it is usual for current coin of the realm and a contemporary issue of "The Times" to be included.
- That with becoming diffidence and modesty we also suggest the inclusion of a copy of the "Harris Magazine."
- That in the year 1821 more than one million bushels of bones were imported from the continent of Europe to the port of Hull.
- That the neighbourhoods of Leipsic, Austerlitz, and Waterloo were swept alike of the bones of the hero and o the horse which he rode.
- That collected from these battlefields, they

- were forwarded to the Yorkshire bone-grinders who had erected steam engines and powerful machinery for the purpose of reducing them to a granulary state.
- That this commodity was sold to the farmers of Yorkshire for the purpose of fertilising their land.
- That flies are a source of annoyance to the bellringer in the belfry.
- That this is the spot where they seem to congregate in the winter time.
- That they crawl into the ears and down the backs of campanologists.
- That belfry flies must go, and the burning of sulphur candles is the best way to hasten their departure.
- That much illness is caused during the winter because boots are not kept in a proper state of repair.
- That damp feet lower the tone of the system and render the subject liable to all the ailments of the season.
- That apart from personal inconvenience caused by illness, there is also an actual loss to the state.
- That fitness in times of peace, as in times of war, is essential for the welfare of the country.

Jones noticed that his friend Brown was looking rather annoyed one evening, so he decided that he would ask him his trouble. "You look very cross this evening; what's the matter?"

Brown replied: "I am cross! I just showed Winifred one of my boyhood photographs with my father holding me on his knee, and she said: 'Who is the ventriloquist?'"

He was talking with a friend about a trip he had made to Aberdeen.

"I see they have an old bridge there which dates from the time of Robert the Bruce," he remarked.

"Yes," replied the friend, who added, more from a desire to make conversation than anything else, "I wonder if there is any danger of it giving."

"Not in Aberdeen," came the immediate answer.

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Our Picture Gallery.

MRS. EMMA CARTER.



Mrs. Emma Carter was in the first wave of feminine invaders of the bacon curing industry when, as Miss Emma Clack, she entered the service of the Firm in 1881.

The foreman of the department in which Mrs. Carter commenced her work was Mr. William Brewer, who also had on his staff the other three ladies employed in the Factory—Mrs. Smart, Mrs. Wootton, and Mrs. Duck.

The subject of our portrait has seen service in many departments of the Firm's activities, and in each case her sunny and optimistic personality has cheered and brightened her fellow-workers.

Not alone in everyday life is Mrs. Carter's bright voice to be heard, for on occasions she may be prevailed upon to address a few words from the platform, and then she is assured of that rousing reception which her presence seemed to demand. Quite recently she was presented with the Firm's Gold Medal as a token of her fifty years' loyal service.

Wedding Bells.

Miss F. Merritt, on the occasion of her marriage with Mr. Raymond Reeves, of the Building Department, was presented with a canteen of stainless cutlery, Mr. Gale making the presentation.

Miss Merritt was attached to the Kitchen Department for six years.

This happy couple has our best wishes for their future happiness.

Annual Meeting of the H.W.A.

A Meeting of the General Committee, presided over by Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, was held at the Woodlands on January 20th. As is customary at the first meeting of the Committee after the Annual General Meeting, the election of Joint Hon. Secretaries and Hon Treasurer was proceeded with. The following were elected:—Joint Hon. Secs., Messrs. F. I. Nash and H. A. Olsen; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. G. C. Brown. The President nominated the following:—Vice-Chairman, Mr. L. A. Trow; Directors' Representatives, Messrs. A. Angell and P. T. Knowles.

Opinions were current that the organisation of the H.W.A., as it at present stands might become somewhat unwieldy, and a Sub-Committee was formed to consider the constitution of the Association. That the Committee's investigation might be as thorough as possible, it was agreed that the Sub-Committee should have power to consult any member of the Association on the question of the organisation. It was suggested that the Committee should either receive suggestions from members personally or accept statements in writing.

The following were elected to serve on the Sub-Committee:—Messrs. G. C. Brown, F. Gale, R. S. J. Hill, Osman Jones, P. T. Knowles, T. W. Petherick, R. B. Swaffield, and L. A. Trow.

If any member of the H.W.A. wishes to express an opinion will he or she be good enough to get in touch with any member of the Committee.

The report of the Sub-Committee is to be submitted to the President before being sent to the General Committee.



BIRMINGHAM EXHIBITION.

In spite of the general depression in trade, this Exhibition can be looked upon as a distinct success.

A useful number of new accounts were opened, and although the attendance of the general public was not up to previous years, it was sufficiently large to ensure excellent publicity for our various lines.

It was unfortunate that bacon was in such short supply at the time of the Exhibition, but we were able to get through without much difficulty, and it meant that special concentration was possible on the new lines of Glasses and Tins.

In the last issue we referred to Mr. John Cole, our London Export Representative. We are very sorry to say that, owing to continued ill health, Mr. Cole has felt obliged, very much against the Firm's wishes, to resign his appointment, which he had held for over thirty years. Mr. John Cole was held in very high esteem by all who came into contact with him, and we wish him a speedy improvement in health so that he can enjoy a well-earned rest.

Mr. McKaig, of our London Warehouse, has been appointed to follow Mr. John Cole.

Mr. S. R. Clarke-Bartlett, of Cardiff, has been appointed as London Van Sales Superintendent in succession to Mr. J. A. Chidgey, who has been temporarily undertaking these duties and is now returning to the London Warehouse.

Relief-Salesman C. Wait has been appointed to take over the Isle of Wight van, Van Salesman Povall having been transferred to Southampton. Van Salesman Keates, of Southampton, has been transferred to Manchester.

THE ROMANCE OF COTTON.

We sincerely hope that before you go to press a solution to the disastrous lockout of

cotton weavers in several Lancashire towns will have been found. Unless a way out can be found quickly it is possible, nay, very probable, that other weavers will strike in sympathy. This will involve some 500,000 operatives.

Upon the merits of the dispute I have nothing to say—we leave that for counsel.

Most people out of Lancashire associate cotton with the domestic reel. This is not Lancashire trade. Lancashire manufactures raw cotton into cotton cloth for export to almost every part of the world, and it is the country's biggest export trade.

The raw material is imported from America, Egypt, Brazil, Peru, East Indies, Argentine, &c.; other parts of the Empire being encouraged to grow cotton with, I understand, some measure of success.

It is imported via Liverpool and dealt with by the Manchester and Liverpool merchants and the Lancashire manufacturers. Liverpool specialises in futures and Manchester in spot markets.

Directly and indirectly cotton provides employment for one-third of the world's workers and clothes two-thirds.

Collieries, iron and steel works, rail, road and steamship transport rely very largely upon cotton.

Up to 1913 Lancashire dealt with about two-thirds of the world's supply of raw cotton.

Owing to the humid atmosphere a better-finished article is produced in Lancashire than elsewhere. Manchester has always had the reputation of the wettest city, and herein lies her commercial success; and, incidentally, the rain cleans the atmosphere of the tons of soot poured out by the many factory chimneys.

Mills have recently been established abroad, and artificial humidity introduced to compete with Lancashire.

Broadly, raw cotton is dealt with in two sections: — Bolton and district deal with Egyptian—fine counts; Oldham and East

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Lancashire with American and coarser textures.

There are many processes before we reach the finished article, such as spinning, weaving, bleaching, dyeing, finishing, &c., each a separate trade.

A few cotton facts from the *Manchester Evening News*:—"Cotton was being grown and cloth woven, dyed, and printed in India many centuries before Christ."

"All these things can be made from cotton:—Baize, bandana, brocades, calico, cambric, canvas, chintz, corduroy, crepe, cretonne, denim, dimity, drill, duck, flannelette, fustian, gauze, gingham, longcloth, moleskin, mull, muslin, nankeen, print, repp, ticking, velveteen, voiles, and twill.

"No other textile has to its credit so large a number of products as cotton.

"There is hardly a country in the world in which Lancashire does not supply at least a quarter of the total imports of cotton goods.

"Even a small aeroplane takes 200 square yards of cloth to cover the wings and fuselage."

In my opening remarks I said I would not comment upon the merits of the dispute. I would, however, just like to say in closing, the industry seems to have thrived on troublesome times. When steam was introduced and looms were being changed from hand to power the operatives resisted strongly, contending that the new machinery would rob them of employment. Exactly the reverse happened. To-day maufacturers are trying with more up-to-date machinery to allot eight looms instead of four to a weaver. I am wondering if, with the cheaper cost of production, history will repeat itself and Lancashire regain some of the lost markets.

A. E. KAY.

Father had his little daughter on his knee.

"What are you going to do when you grow up?" he asked her.

"I'm going to marry an engineer," replied the child.

"And what kind?" he asked. "A civil engineer?"

"Oh," replied the little girl, "It doesn't matter what kind, I'll soon make him civil."

Savings Scheme.

A Committee Meeting was held on Thursday, 12th February, 1931. Present:—Mr. J. F. Bodinnar (in the chair), Messrs. A. H. Angell, W. J. Angell, C. E. Blackford, G. C. Brown, M. Holley, A. H. Haines, T. W. Petherick, L. A. Trow; the secretaries, Messrs. J. Carpenter, W. R. Weston, and M. J. Holley. Mr. R. P. Redman was unable to attend.

Annual Meeting.—It was reported that the Annual Meeting had been held on 24th January, 1931, when the accounts had been adopted unanimously.

Collection of small amounts.—Reported that the new scheme was working satisfactorily.

Monthly Statement.—The monthly statement for January, 1931, was produced, but this had not been checked by members of the Committee.

Bank.—The bank pass-book was produced and examined, and it was reported that there was a credit balance to-day at the Bank, apart from the War Loan, after allowing for outstanding cheques, of £10,567 12s. 1d.

War Loan Investment.—The meeting unanimously resolved to purchase £9,000 War Loan at 104 or less. This will make the total holding of War Loan £40,000.

Mr. R. H. Pigott.—A letter was read from Mr. Pigott suggesting that part of the money in the scheme might be advanced for Building Society purposes among the Firm's employees.

The matter was carefully considered, and it was finally resolved:—" That as there are full facilities with the Calne Building Society, and as it is the desire of this Committee to keep the funds so that they may be ready for immediate withdrawal should need arise, the matter be not proceeded with; but that if there is sufficient evidence that there are a number of the employees who desire Building Society facilities which are not available locally, the case should be put up to the Firm for consideration by them in some other way."

Teacher: Now, Tommy, tell me what is necessary to make a chicken-run?

Tommy: Just clap your hands and say "Shoo."



HOCKEY.

LADIES' SECTION.

On rather a treacherous ground our girls met Holt on Saturday, January 10th, and the game resulted in a draw—3 goals each. The ground was hard, with a slight surface thaw, and at the commencement of the game great difficulty was experienced in maintaining a balance or obtaining a foothold, with the result that many were the antics that enlivened the play and amused the spectators. Both teams suffered; and both teams joined in the hilarity the many falls provoked.

The game was finely contested, and we were lucky to effect a draw as Holt scored for Harris by one of their players deflecting the ball through her own goal. We were weakened by the absence of Miss Holley. Miss Bailey and Miss F. Angell were responsible for the two goals we scored. The slippery state of the ground prevented combined work, and the hard state of the ground made the ball travel amazingly fast. Difficult though it was, it was yet deemed by both sides the most enjoyable match experienced this season.

Playing at home on Saturday, January 17th, we beat Marlborough by 3 goals to 2. A change was made in our forward line, Miss Bartholomew going over from the left wing to the right wing, and the change was apparently a good one, as openings came from that side which enabled Miss Holley to score three goals before lemon time. Miss Osmond, the visiting skipper and county goalie, came out of goal in the second half and, in doing so, stiffened the opposing attack, but to no purpose, as the Harris defence played up well. Miss Fennell, as back, played safely, and Miss M. Angell, in goal, made one or two good saves—one, in particular, when she threw herself lengthways across the goal in a successful effort to keep the ball out.

All our players did well, and showed better combination than ever before. The

girls are once again getting into their stride, upset by the long succession of scratched matches they, just previous to these two, experienced. They are maintaining a record of being undefeated on the home ground this season.

It is always a popular fixture when we visit Melksham House—the Club House of the Avon Rubber Company—and usually we come away with envious feelings respecting the splendid dance-hall and other facilities our Melksham competitors possess. As we are hoping that, in due course, we also shall possess a similar building for similar purposes, our envious feelings are somewhat soothed by our fervent hopes.

The game was an enjoyable one, and we only just managed to win by 5 goals to 4. Our opponents were putting strong pressure upon us at the end, and the whistle blew to our relief, but with our lead sustained. Miss Holley was responsible for all our goals —three of them being from brilliant individual bursts, through from the centre. In this game our forwards showed more combined efforts than ever before—short passing. when necessary, was practised with good effect, and the open game also came when required. If our girls continue with such scientific methods, they will travel far towards making themselves into a good side. In restraining her robustness Miss Holbrow served her side better, and greatly assisted the forwards to play their tactical game. Miss K. Angell showed to great advantage in this game, and in combination with her sister Frances and Miss Holbrow, the halfline is developing rapidly. Miss Grainger, as back, played steadily; her control of the stick is splendid, particularly in reaching out to intercept an opponent's run.

In awful weather, and under wretched conditions, we were away to Old Euclidians, at Swindon, on January 31st. Hail-stones, cold driving sleet, and a ground as bad as weather could make it made the playing of hockey a Spartan endeavour. We were successful to the tune of 8 goals to 1, and our goal-getters were Miss Holley 6, Miss Parkhouse 1, and Miss K. Angell 1. The only comment worth making respecting the match is one of sympathy for Miss Margaret Angell, who, as goalkeeper, had so little to do in the bleak circumstances of the game.

MEN'S SECTION.

On Saturday, January 10th, we journeyed to Devizes to play the Town XI., and suffered defeat by 6 goals to 0. The ground was in a very treacherous condition, having a greasy surface, while underneath it was very hard. This put both teams at a disadvantage, but Devizes overcame the difficulty better than we did, and were, therefore, much quicker on the ball. An experiment of playing H. Angell at centreforward was tried out; owing to ground conditions the test was worthless, and no judgment could be formed. However, it decidedly weakened the defence.

On the 17th we again suffered defeat, this time at the hands of Warminster. Our attack was very weak, the forwards being much too slow, with an obvious lack of combination and shooting skill. Many an opportunity was lost owing to weak shooting in front of goal. When we do score a goal it is generally the result of individual rather than team play. The half-backs should give the forwards more assistance by being up with them when play is in our opponents' quarters. The forwards should not have to hang back to get the ball. Further, when the forwards are in the circle, the half-backs should be just outside to intercept and return the ball into the circle again. It is these points of the game that our weakness shows up, and it is by using our brains and studying tactics that our greatest improvement is to be made. Our only goal was scored by R. Swaffield—this in response to 5 goals by our opponents.

Our return match with Wootten Bassett was played at the latter place on January 24th, and ended with a draw of one goal each. As the score indicates, the play was very even, but again weakness in front of goal was apparent. Had the chances offered been taken we might very well have finished on

the winning side. Our defence again played a sound game, and we are becoming more confident of them as the season progresses. R. Swaffield was the scorer of Harris' only goal.

Playing at home on January 31st, we had Corsham as our opponents—one of the strongest teams playing in Wiltshire. The weather conditions were appalling-rain coming on top of frost made the ground soft and the going heavy. Under such conditions skilful stickwork plays an important part, and in this department we were outclassed. We were considerably weakened by five of our players being unable to play; the substitutes, however, rendered good service, particularly Kenneth Haines. If this player were to concentrate on the game, and play regularly, there is no doubt but that he would quickly improve and be an added strength to our team. The greatest weakness we showed was in the half-line. although J. Edwarde played his best game this season. He tackled well and persistently, and played no small part in giving our forwards a share of the game. The marking of the opposing wing forwards by the halves was conspicuous by its absence if they did any marking at all, it seems as if they marked the inside forwards, thus doing the work of the backs. However, despite our many failings, we put up a good game and made our opponents work all the time. The fact that they scored six goals to our one was due to their quickness in hitting in the circle—had we displayed the same skill. we might have been rewarded with the same result, as opportunities were there. C. H. Ducksbury was responsible for our goal. J. Archard played a good game; one mistake resulted in a goal, but he made amends by. at one time, brilliantly withstanding a long concentrated attack until he eventually cleared. It was a little gem of goalkeeping.

We are pleased to record that J. Archard was invited to play in the County Trial Match on February 4th—Gloucester "A" versus Wiltshire "A."

We have not seen a report of his doings, but if he played his ordinary game he is sure to have done well.

BILLIARDS.

At the kind invitation of the Committee of the Calne Branch of the Y.M.C.A., the

Office Staff met the Y.M.C.A. on January 22nd at Billiards and Ping-pong.

We were hopelessly beaten, but we enjoyed every moment of the contest. Results:—

Y.M.C.A.		OFFICE.	
R. Henly	75	S. L. Drewell	100
F. Clark	100	H. G. Fisher	82
C. Hitchens	100	H. J. Peck	64
		A. W. Webb	
M. Barnett	100	W. C. Salter	47
		C. M. Osborne	
	575		386

At Ping-pong the Y.M.C.A. won 18 games to 5.

We thank our friends of the Y.M.C.A. for the happy evening they accorded us, and we hope that a return match will be arranged at which we may play the part of hosts.

SKITTLES.

The Second Round of the Inter-Departmental Skittle Tournament is now completed, and the following Departments are in the Semi-final Round:—Slaughter, Kitchen, Warehouse, and Boning. In playing their round with the Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Mill, &c., group, the Kitchen Department had to go to three matches before passing into the next round.

The first match they won by 248 to 238, the second they lost 217 to 238, and the third they won by 216 to 202.

Warehouse beat Retort by very narrow margins—210 to 204, and 239 to 233.

There is going to be some excitement during the concluding matches of the Tournament, and no team will get a walk-over. The handsome trophy, kindly given by Mr. Bodinnar, is not going to be won without a struggle, and the final will undoubtedly be "some game."

The Highbridge Bacon Factory Skittles Team have challenged the members of our Skittle Club to a match to be played at Calne. The local Committee has accepted the challenge, and correspondence is now in progress regarding a suitable date.

This fixture should not only prove very popular, but increase interest in Inter-Branch competitions.

SOCIAL SECTION.

Following a most successful Carnival, the H.W.A. Social Section held their second

Dance of the season on 30th January, 1931, approximately 80 persons attending. Those present spent a very enjoyable evening, the music being supplied by Clem. Kopp's Rivoli Dance Orchestra from the Berkley Cafe, Bristol.

Owing to the lack of numbers the dance was not a paying proposition, and therefore does not give the Committee encouragement

to organise any further dances.

The Committee had hoped to engage Clem. Kopp and his fine Orchestra once a month for future dances if sufficient support was forthcoming.

Our thanks are due to Mrs. Sewell, Mr. Ashman, and their band of helpers for the efficient way in which the refreshments were supplied, and we hope to be able to rely on them for future occasions.

The Social section are organising a Whist Drive, to be held on Shrove Tuesday, 17th February, 1931, and we hope that it will be well patronised. A Social is being arranged for Wednesday, March 18th, in the Town Hall, to be confined entirely to members of the H.W.A. and their friends. As accommodation is limited, only 150 tickets will be issued, so early application will be necessary. Price 6d. each. For full particulars see Bills.

The time will be drawing near when we shall be thinking about the Flower Show, and any suggestions will be welcomed by the joint Honorary Secretaries, Messrs. E. C. Kent and I. J. P. Taylor.

COMPETITIONS.

Putting.—The Putting Competition for a prize given by Messrs. J. Carpenter, J. H. Gillett, and T. W. Petherick, which ran through the last season, resulted in a win by Mr. G. R. Ashman with a score of 39. This is a record for the course.

Midget Golf.—At the recent Carnival in connection with the wonderful Midget Golf sideshow, a prize was given for the best return. This was won by Mr. Raymond Carpenter, with a score of 27.

The Victorian grandparent gazed disapprovingly on his young granddaughter.

"Art, my dear," he said, pointing an accusing finger at her lipstick, "art cannot improve on nature."

"Oh, rot, grandpa! Think how perfectly comic you'd look without your false teeth!"

Centre Heritage Calne **>**q iditised

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

I am sure that the members of the H.W.A. from Chippenham who journeyed to Calne on the evening of January 10th, 1931, to attend the Carnival and Entertainment for the first time thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

It was a nasty cold foggy night, which made one feel loath to leave a nice fire, but this was soon forgotten when we arrived at the Carnival and mingled with the laughing and talking crowd assembled there; and with the spirit of friendliness existing (which is so typical with everyone and everything connected with the Firm) we were soon quite at home.

With the help of friends we already knew at Calne, we were soon brought in contact with friends we had made through the medium of the telephone but not known to us in person before.

Unfortunately, nine o'clock soon came along, and we had to leave the happy gathering, but the short time we spent there was most enjoyable, and we hope this first visit of ours to the Christmas Carnival will be followed by many more.

W.H.W.

DUNMOW.

Here's our hearty congratulations to Mr. C. Jacques, who received his Silver Medal at Ipswich on the 17th January. That he may be with us long enough to secure bars to it is our earnest hope.

Don't be afraid of doing a little because you can't do much." I have not the slightest idea who may have first uttered or written the above sentence, and it really does not matter much who it may have been; the fact to get hold of is that they are wise words, and a little thinking round them will do much to help and cheer those who feel their opportunities are very small, especially just now, when there are so many problems with which, not only our particular business, but the entire Nation, is up against.

Unemployment, without a doubt, is our greatest and most pressing national problem. The spending power of the public is so very considerably reduced because of our great army of unemployed; the damage does

further than this—the spirits of those immediately affected are crushed, and the moral effect is anything but helpful.

All this obviously reacts to the detriment of British industry, and contributes, undoubtedly, in a measure, to our own particular difficulties. If every worker does that "little bit" really well and conscientiously, the combined effort will make a mighty big pull in the right direction.

To-day business conditions are harder than ever before. Concentration on our work, greater enterprise, and a spirit of quickening up are surely part of the remedy? By turning a deaf ear to pessimism we can at least help to prevent things from getting worse, and it is surprising how such an attitude of mind helps.

The most patriotic action any man can do to-day is to find employment for those who are now without work. There should be no idle capital or withheld effort. It is on those workers who do the "little bit" the great responsibility rests, for it is they who make possible the proper and profitable employment of capital, and the greater their efforts the greater is the probability of more labour being absorbed. It is not a measure of pure altruism either to devise and set in action plans for the employment of labour. Every effort in this direction tends to lower our own taxation and to increase the purchasing power of the people in favour of our own goods.

Let us not be dismayed by the fact that we feel our efforts can but touch the fringe of a great problem. It is individual action which goes to make up national action, and the man who has done his individual duty will at least have for his reward a very deep and abiding sense of pride and satisfaction.

"We have certain work to do for our bread, and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight, and that is to be done heartily; neither is to be done by halves and shifts, but with a will, and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all." (Ruskin).

E.W.W.

Having had a kind invitation from the Ipswich staff to join them at their Social on the 17th January, the majority of the Dunmow staff heartily accepted, and journeyed forth on that day to Ipswich.

We were all delighted to meet those whom we had not met previously, and also

to see again those who visited Dunmow in November last.

It was specially encouraging to have Mr. Bodinnar amongst us all, and to have the pleasure of having a hearty handshake and a kind word from him.

The evening was a very enjoyable one, there being a whist drive for those who cared for that pastime, and games and dancing for the others.

Several prizes were given away in the course of the evening, and we are glad to have it known that Dunmow "captured" one, Mr. F. Gale being the lucky recipient of the first prize for guessing the number of pips in a marrow. (We would condole, however, with those who so kindly spent considerable time counting the pips!)

The songs and other items rendered by both Ipswich and Dunmow were very much enjoyed by all.

Mr. Ludgate, in his speech, welcomed Mr. Bodinnar, the Dunmow folk, and all the visitors, and Mr. Culpin suitably replied.

Mr. Bodinnar also gave a very interesting address, the chief topics being the Bonus and Savings Scheme. (A full report of speeches, &c., will no doubt be sent from Ipswich).

When presenting Mr. C. Jacques, of Dunmow, with his long-service medal, Mr. Bodinnar congratulated him on his helping to supply the English public with good food for the last twenty years.

After having spent a very happy evening, and feeling exceedingly grateful to those who had worked so hard in making the social such a big success, we certainly felt that our journey to Ipswich had not been in vain, but that we had made still more friends, and that we had achieved something in the right direction, namely, the encouragement of good feeling towards each other.

V.G.L.

HIGHBRIDGE.

Saturday, the 24th January, was a red letter day in the annals of the Highbridge Bacon Company, Ltd., when a Social was held in the Town Hall, Highbridge.

This was the first occasion that anything of the sort had been attempted, and a very enjoyable evening was spent, thanks to the efforts of a hardworking Committee, comprised of Messrs. A. G. Kidley, J. G. Hooper, H. B. Blackmore, C. Hancock, and

Walter Young, and the whole-hearted co-operation of all.

The evening was rendered the more enjoyable by the personal visit of the Deputy Chairman and Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., who motored down specially from Wiltshire to be present.

The proceedings commenced at 6.30 p.m., when fourteen tables of whist were made up, and various table games were provided for those who did not play cards.

At 7.45 p.m. refreshments were served under the very capable direction of Mrs. Walter Young and a band of efficient helpers, including Mesdames Hancock, Pitman, and Soloman.

It was at this juncture that Mr. Bodinnar, accompanied by Captain C. Herbert Smith, arrived and immediately went around and made the acquaintance of everyone present. Mr. Bodinnar shook hands with the entire company, and had a kindly word for all.

Next followed a Carnival Entertainment, organised by Mr. J. G. Hooper, assisted by Messrs. W. Luxon, W. Marker, R. C. Lynham, S. Sandy, E. Puddy, A. H. Hill, and W. H. G. Young, and the Committee take this opportunity of thanking all concerned for their generous support.

The company then indulged in musical games and dancing, for which prizes had been presented, and songs were given by Mrs. Pitman and Mr. A. G. Kidley.

A very interesting ceremony then took place, Mr. Bodinnar presenting medals for long service to the following:—

Silver Medaland 1 Bar.—William Flay, 25 years' continuous service.

Silver Medal and 2 Bars.—Ernest Mason, 30 years' continuous service; and Charles Bernard Shier, 30 years' continuous service.

Gold Medals.—Charles Edward Hancock, Edward Charles Cann and Henry Strange, 40 years' continuous service.

Mr. Shier was unfortunately prevented by illness from attending to receive his Medal.

The Manager, Mr. A. G. Kidley, in welcoming Mr. Bodinnar and Captain Smith, said how much pleasure it gave them to see these gentlemen with them, and their only regret was that their old friend and late manager, Mr. Thos. W. Petherick, was prevented through illness from being with them.

The occasion was unique, in that it was

the first time in which they had met together as a family, but he hoped that this was only the forerunner of many more to follow, and judging by the enthusiasm displayed, there seemed little doubt as to the success of any future gatherings.

Mr. Bodinnar had motored down specially from Wiltshire to be present with them, and they were very honoured, and they extended to him a very hearty welcome.

Captain Smith then rose, and expressed his thanks for the welcome accorded to him, and said how much pleasure it gave him to be present.

Mr. Bodinnar then addressed the company, and talked to them about the Bonus and Savings Scheme. His remarks were listened to with great interest, and a very warm reception was accorded to him.

Following further games and dancing, Mr. Bodinnar then presented prizes to the following:—

Whist:—Ladies— 1, Miss Vaughan (butter dish, presented by Mr. J. G. Hooper); 2, Mrs. H. Marsh (teapot stand, presented by Mr. J. G. Hooper). Gentlemen—1, Mr. E. Mason (tie press, presented by Mr. W. J. Pople); 2, Mr. A. H. Hill (tie and handkerchief, presented by Mr.W. J. Pople); Booby—Gentlemen—Mr. C. Shorney (dog, presented by Captain C. Herbert Smith). Ladies—Mrs. R. Gibbs (rattle, presented by Captain C. Herbert Smith).

Games.—Musical Arms—Miss Neath (scent and soap, presented by Mr. C. B. Shier); Musical Parcel—Miss M. Young (inkstand, presented by Mr. J. G. Hooper).

Lucky Numbers.—Chair—Mr. W. H. G. Young (bottle port, presented by Mr. Walter Young); Hat (gentlemen)—Mr. Meaker (wallet, presented by Mr. J. G. Hooper); hat (lady)—Miss D. Salter (mirror, presented by Mr. J. G. Hooper).

Dancing.—Lucky Spot—Gentlemen—Mr. Perham (cigarettes, presented by Mr. C. Hancock). Ladies—Miss Perham (chocolates, presented by Mr. W. H. G. Young); Miss D. Salter (scent, presented by Mr. A. G. Kidley); Mrs. Pitman (scent and soap, presented by Mr. H. B. Blackmore). Balloon.—Lady—Miss D. Ware (hand-bag, presented by Captain C. Herbert Smith). Gentleman—Mr. R. D. Coombes (brush case, presented by Captain C. Herbert Smith).

As the hour was now 11.20, Mr. Bodinnar

bade good-night to the company, who gave him three hearty cheers and accorded him musical honours.

Dancing continued until midnight, music being dispensed by the Premier Dance Band, under the capable direction of Mr. Goddard.

The proceedings concluded by the company joining hands and singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The Committee desire to take this opportunity of thanking all those who worked so hard in the organising of the programme, the catering arrangements, and to those generous donors of prizes.

IPSWICH.

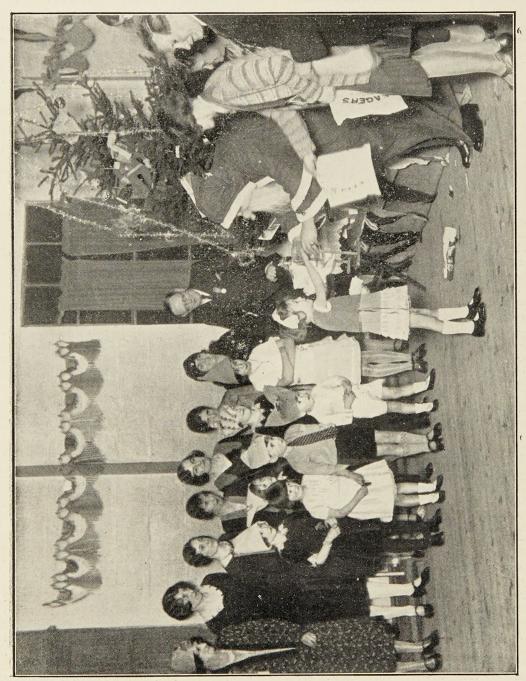
Saturday, January 17th, was a very eventful day for us all at the Ipswich Factory as this marked the occasion of the third annual social for the whole of the Factory staff, including the staff of Robert Seager, Ltd.

We were delighted to have Mr. Bodinnar with us that day, both at business in the morning and at the other events later in the day. His presence undoubtedly was responsible for the whole proceedings being carried out so whole-heartedly and completely, whilst his genial presence and thoughtfulness in finding an opportunity of personally greeting every member of the staff was a feature which contributed to complete success.

There were one or two additional features this year, which added to the enjoyment. On this occasion, practically the entire staff of the Dunmow Factory, with their friends, joined us; and the development of the fraternal feeling which has on previous occasions expressed itself added a charm to the general atmosphere.

Another innovation this year emanated from a challenge thrown down by Mr. Bodinnar on a similar occasion twelve months ago, in respect to an afternoon event for the children. This challenge actually was a personal one, namely, that, subject to Mr. Ludgate undertaking the role of Father Christmas, Mr. Bodinnar would make it his business to see that the children were provided with an excellent tea. There could be but one response to such a challenge, and Mr. Ludgate accepted it whole-heartedly, and appeared in the garb of Father Christmas and presid d at the Christmas tree, from which a present was given to every child.

IPSWICH CARNIVAL.



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"FATHER CHRISTMAS"—MR. H. LUDGATE.

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

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At the same time, gifts of sweets, fruit, cake, and novelties were given by other members of the staff. A most enjoyable afternoon was spent, and the time passed all too quickly.

A representative of the "East Anglian Daily Times" was on the scene, and a flash-light photograph was taken, which

appeared in the local newspapers.

The evening event commenced at 7.30, and was opened by a whist drive, in which a large section of the company took part, whilst the others participated in games and dancing. After cards, there was an interval for refreshments. Following this, Mr. Ludgate addressed the company, stating how delighted everyone was to have Mr. Bodinnar with them that evening, and thanking him for the trouble he had taken in coming so far to be with us. This was received with acclamation.

Mr. Ludgate proceeded to say how pleased all at Ipswich were also to have the Dunmow friends with us, and hoped each year we should have the pleasure of their company. He made references to the great benefits to all the members of the staff from the number of schemes which Mr. Bodinnar had been responsible for introducing, and conveyed to Mr. Bodinnar the whole-hearted appreciation of every member of the staff for his personal interest in their welfare.

This was followed by a speech from Mr. Culpin, who expressed the pleasure of the Dunmow staff in being able to be present that evening. He stated that the evening's arrangements were far in excess of anything they had anticipated, and he considered they were most successful. He remarked on the time and trouble entailed by those who had undertaken the arrangements so splendidly, and paid tribute to their efforts. He pointed out that the staff at Dunmow appreciated the complete friendliness displayed towards them by the Ipswich Factory staff, and felt that the development of that happy atmosphere was bound to prove to the advantage of all concerned.

Mr. Culpin's remarks were followed by a few words from Mr. Bodinnar, who said it had been a great joy to be present, and referred to his indebtedness to the Dunmow people who had rallied to Ipswich to save him, at this time, a visit to Dunmow. He stated that in this month of the year he tried to get round to each Factory to say a few words to them on the Efficiency Bonus and on the Savings Scheme. Mr. Bodinnar

pointed out that the granting of the Efficiency Bonus was something not asked forsomething freely given by the Directors, and whenever it ceased to serve its purpose it would be withdrawn. It would be continued for 1931.

Mr. Bodinnar impressed upon them the advisability of retaining the amounts which were credited to them in the Savings Scheme, and gave instances of what a boon it had proved to some within his experience.

Long Service Medals were then presented by Mr. Bodinnar to Mr. A. J. Burrows, of Ipswich, and Mr. C. Jacques, of Dunmow.

The evening closed with the presentation of prizes by Mrs. Ludgate, and the party broke up at midnight.

LONDON.

The average Englishman, after greeting a friend, invariably turns the conversation to the weather, and no-one wonders at this with such a changeable climate as ours.

I find it is not uncommon nowadays to be put the question, "How's business?" and when one is put this question it can generally be taken that things are not too good with your friend and he wants to be sure that he is not alone with his troubles. Generally, if he finds you agree with him that trade is not so good as it might be, it affords him some consolation, but there is a danger of looking on the black side of

When we look at the state of things in other countries, we realise that this country is not so badly off after all, but in international trading, if one country suffers adversity so will other countries be affected. We now have many commodities down to their pre-war prices, and some even lower. Allied to our own trade we have imported sheese, lard, and bacon. Let me take New Zealand and Australian cheese, which can be purchased ex the wharf as low as $5\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb. When one considers that it takes approximately one gallon of milk to produce one pound of cheese, we realise that in our colonies the cheese factories and the farms must be suffering very severe losses.

Lard.—The bulk of imported lard comes from America, and here we have a very low level of prices, same being quoted at 5d. per lb. ex. wharf. This is also the lowest. price since 1914.

Lastly we have bacon. The enormous

number of pigs killed weekly on the Continent and exported here as bacon has driven the price down to an apparently ridiculous figure; the lowest price quoted on the London Exchange for green sides being 41d. per lb. One cannot imagine this being a remunerative proposition.

All business is conducted upon the law of supply and demand so that the dropping prices denote either a poor demand or an excess supply. Undoubtedly it is the latter. There is an over-production of practically

all commodities.

Statistics tell us that the increase of the population of the world was 10 per cent. greater in 1928 than it was in 1913. The increase of food stuffs and raw materials covering the same period is 25 per cent. greater.

To meet this production a demand must therefore be created to clear the surplus, and this can only be done by a reduction of prices. There is, however, always the exception to the rule, for over-production does not, by any means of imagination, apply to English pigs.

G.C.

"Good-bye to all that!" Such was the hope of most of us when we bade farewell to 1930.

It was a year of disappointment, and we were glad to have done with it in the hope that the New Year might usher in a brighter period. But as January passes into the second month of the New Year, nothing happens which tends to show that the time of depression is passing away. The only policy which appears is one of the National Disarmament. I want to examine that policy and show to what it leads.

Anything to do with agriculture is of vital interest to us because our trade cannot prosper if agriculture is depressed.

But first I want to get at the facts of one side of our National Disarmament, for I would show that agricultural disarmament has its bearings on the larger question. We have, at this present time, an unemployment given out on January 28th as being 2,608,406, as against 1,100,125 on June 3rd, 1929, and being 1,135,004 higher than this time last year. Side by side with this we find that our much depleted Army is 10,000 men below strength. Our Navy, which in 1914 employed 146,000 men, now employs 90,000.

Now let us turn to agriculture. All over England we hear of land going out of cultivation. I read of such cases as one of a farm near Fakenham. Here a 10,000 acre farm used to employ 43 men—now, put down to grass, it employs 4 men. Of a 30,000 acre estate near Norwich, where all the tenants have been given notice. This is not the result of a day, but is the result of a process which has been going on for some time resulting of course, in a deserted countryside and driving people into already overcrowded towns. There was a time when "Speed the Plough" was the slogan of the English countryside. There was a time when at a period of the year it was our wont to speak of the harvest moon. But now, when that time comes round the harvest moon, instead of lighting up a prosperous countryside, making glad the hearts of men, only serves to show up the bleakness of prairie farms.

In our own industry we are crippled by the lack of stock. At the time of writing the shops have to make 2s. 2d. for our Wiltshire bacon against 1s. 3d. for Danish; yet, so great is the shortage, that we have not near enough to supply the public needs. This shortage does nothing to stay the National policy of Disarmament, for I see that early in the month of January, 127 of the finest pedigree pigs in England were shipped off to Jugo Slavia—thus, of course. encouraging Continental peoples to continue to raise stock which eventually results in more and more bacon from ever-widening

sources to enter our free ports.

To allow farming lands to lay idle or become prairie land is, of course, of itself disarmament. Reverting at this point to the Army, with its shortage of 10,000 men: The official reason supplied by the War Office for this shortage is not that men do not offer themselves, but that such large numbers have to be rejected because they fail to pass the Medical Board. This, then. is one of the penalties of forcing men whose forefathers lived on the land to abandon the countryside and congregate in already overcrowded towns.

How speedy the degradation which follows on with persons crowded together workless, living on the dole. How rapidly all sense of personal pride goes; how quickly lost the spirit of adventure. These are the fruits of a policy of National Disarmament. And worse may well happen. As things are

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going, we are more and more becoming dependent for our food supplies to be brought to us from overseas. Less homegrown food is now available—less, much less than in the summer of 1914. I remember that when war broke out the stocks of bacon in the Calne cellars were considerable, and large quantities were available for Army contracts. At the same time, there were, as I have mentioned, 146,000 Navy men as compared with the 90,000 of the present time. As the war went on all our ships and all available men were wanted to protect our trade routes. Even so, at one time, when the submarine menace was at its apex, we were within very easily measurable distance of being starved out; in a week or two we could neither have fed our troops in the fighting lines nor have fed our people

Is sufficient consideration being given to these matters? Is the value of cheap supplies of foreign food worth the obvious cost of it? Is England really up for sale that we should so deplete ourselves both of our manhood and our ability to find healthy employment for our people?

There is a reply to this in so far as I shall be told that there will never be any more war. Perhaps! but I see no more certainty of that than I saw in, say, the spring of 1914. Europe is restless and, apart from Germany, what has happened to the European ideas of disarmament? Absolutely nothing has come of it, and, further afield, America and Japan increase their Fleets.

With regard to our home trade, my view is that things have got so bad that almost immediately a reaction will set in. We have, of recent years, had a real lesson that we are alone in our ideas of the value of free ports. The lesson comes from the Irish Free States. I do not believe, had England held the views I have held, and still hold, that the South of Ireland would ever have broken off from the Mother Country. There was a feeling in agricultural Ireland that Free Trade was no sort of use to them. They wanted protection for their home industries and could not get it under rule from Westminster. That urge was always behind the old Home Rule movement.

Consequently, directly the Free States of Ireland were at liberty to conduct their own affairs they—knowing only too well all about the blessings of Free Trade—at once

became highly Protectionist. Their sort of Protection includes food stuffs. They have recently imposed a duty of 10d. per lb. on all imported butter—a duty reduced this week to 4d. per lb. Here is, to my mind, a perfect example of the scientific tariff. Home industries shall be supported by just that amount of Protection that the needs of the time demand. Ireland is so very near to us that their actions must be taken heed of; so evidences continue to pile up, and although the pressure of circumstances has for the past eighteen months compelled me to pose as apparently a pessimist, still I think the day not so far distant that saner views may be found than those that now prevail, and that—even, perhaps, in 1931—we may be able to look back on 1930 as "the bad days," and say of them "Good-bye to all that!"

R.E.H.

[We accept no responsibility for our Contributor's views.—Editor.]

REDRUTH.

We are glad to be able to report that, despite the general shortage of pigs, we have still been able to maintain fair killings, and the lower prices prevailing for porkers may tend to make the supply a little better in the near future.

Saturday, January 17th, was a notable day in the minds of us here. During the week preceding a challenge was received from the other Bacon Factory, Messrs. Spear Bros., to a game of soccer. Would we accept the challenge? Up spake our George, we will! "Up boys, and at 'em." For the next few days stray members of the team could be seen trying to open up stray salmon tins, &c., on their way to work. Well, at last the great day comes. Out sally the two-and-twenty gallant men to do battle, and what a sight, colours of all descriptions. However, to cut a long story short, the game soon became fast and furious. Half-time came to find the Harris boys one up.

After the interval the superior strategy—or perhaps weight,—carried our boys on to victory. Two, three, four, five, six, goals to nil. What a glorious victory! And what a goalie we had! "Patcheye" was in great form. With a muffler round his neck he was seen over the half-way line

during the second half, having to make a hurried retreat as the ball came his way. . . On Monday morning several of our would-be stars seemed to be suffering from an attack of premature old age, their movements being somewhat hampered by stiffness, but all agreed that George and his merry men well deserved their victory.

CORNUBIAN.

Friday, January 30th, will be remembered by all at Redruth Factory as a red letter day in their history.

This was the occasion of the annual visit of our Managing Director to the Factory. To welcome him to Cornwall it was decided that a Social should be organised at which the whole of the staff, together with their wives, should gather together in an evening of mirth and good fellowship.

Mr. Bodinnar took the opportunity of meeting the Works Council during the afternoon.

The Social, which was held in the Ambulance Rooms (by kind permission of the local superintendent), commenced shortly after 6.30, by which time a goodly number had assembled.

A series of games and competitions organised by the Committee were soon in full swing, and shrieks of laughter greeted the efforts of our heavy weights to balance themselves in the clothes basket or to walk the plank, &c.

The ladies were not forgotten, and after the initial shyness wore off they entered with zest into the competitions arranged for them. Musical hats proved a great attraction, several of our older members making a valiant effort to re-capture their youth during this game and succeeding very well.

Community singing was indulged in; old-time melodies and humorous items being sung with the heartiness that is a feature of musical Cornwall.

At 8.15 refreshments were served. The tables were decorated in black and yellow—the Cornish colours—and as soon as the company had been seated trays of het pasties were brought in as a preliminary to the feast. Soon followed mince pies, saffron cake, cream and splits, and other delicacies, together with tea and coffee.

During this period Mr. Bodinnar took the opportunity of having a personal talk to each of the employees and their wives, a gesture which was greatly appreciated by all. Supper being over at last (even our leading beanfeasters having to confess themselves beaten), the tables were cleared away.

Mr. Roynon then expressed the pleasure which all felt at having Mr. Bodinnar with us again. He welcomed the interest which he took in everything appertaining to the welfare of the Firm, and hoped that this, the first annual Social, would be but the forerunner of many others.

Mr. Bodinnar, who was received with musical honours, thanked Mr. Roynon for his welcome. He said that he had specially wanted to meet the wives, and no doubt many of them knew why. In the first place, he said no doubt the ladies knew that their husbands had a bonus—(loud laughter). It was about this bonus that he wanted to talk especially. The bonus was not asked for, was given freely, and could be withdrawn at any time at the option of the Firm. A main object of the bonus was to make provision for the rainy day which was bound to come to all of us sooner or later. He urged the wives particularly to see that the money was not withdrawn unless in case of absolute necessity.

He became associated with the Company for the first time at Redruth, about 30 years ago. He was very jealous for the good name of the Factory, and urged that everyone possible should endeavour to keep this money for a case of real need. In conclusion, Mr. Bodinnar expressed his appreciation of all the arrangements that had been made, and stated that he had spent a very happy evening, and was very touched by the welcome which had been given.

He would not, however, feel quite satisfied in concluding without mentioning another matter. He understood that the Social would cost a matter of £5. He was an independent sort of a fellow, and he thought he should do something towards this. He was going to give something to establish a special fund in connection with the benevollent scheme, whereby the committee would be enabled to deal with some hard cases which did not come within the scope of the ordinary scheme. He could then sit down satisfied that he had paid his footing—(laughter and applause).

He then proceeded to pin the Medal and 3 Bars on to Michael Crowley, who has now completed over 35 years' continuous service.

Prizes were presented by Mrs. Roynon

as follows:—Basket Competition, Mr. W. B. Friggens; Walking the Plank, Mr. Jack Cook; Lighting the Candle, Mr. John Merrit; Ladies Walking the Plank, Miss M. M. Williams; Carrying the Lemons, Mrs. E. Merritt and Mrs. W. Carpenter.

Further community songs followed, after which the whole company joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne," followed by hearty cheers.

This account would not be complete without a word of thanks to the ladies of the Office staff who worked so hard and enthusiastically to produce such a splendid supper, to Mr. Edwin Mills for his services at the piano, to Messrs. T. Pidwell, P. Green, and R. Cook for their services at the tables, and to the committee for their successful carrying out of the programme; and to Mr. Taylor for his efficient work as M.C.

CORNUBIAN.

TOTNES.

At the commencement of each year we look forward to receiving a visit from our Chief, and on this occasion his presence amongst us was even more eagerly anticipated than in previous years, as all of us were anxious to hear if he was able to throw some light on the best method of dealing with the very difficult problems with which we are faced. The continued shortage of pigs in all our districts, and the ever-increasing importation of foreign bacon at very low prices, has been a source of great anxiety to all of us, as it has made the position of our industry more acute than at any previous time in its history.

Unfortunately, the depressing climatic conditions and his very heavy cold prevailing on his arrival, together with the present uncertain outlook, made the task of Mr. Bodinnar in addressing our staff a far from enviable one, and it speaks volumes for his unfailing tact and sympathy that he was able to inspire in us the feeling that there were still prospects of brighter times ahead if we hold together and pursue a policy of bull-dog determination.

After dealing with the working of the Efficiency Bonus Scheme, he announced that this would be continued for another year, and he again emphasised the great value of making full use of the Savings Scheme, and gave some feeling but concrete

instances of where it has proved its great benefit.

With his natural eloquence, Mr. Bodinnar then proceeded to vividly illustrate the grave position to which our trade has been brought through the policy of drift which has been so much in evidence in high political quarters during the past few years. Whilst expressing the hope that the bottom had about been reached, he firmly but sympathetically conveyed to all the necessity that a "back to the wall" attitude should be adopted in order to bring about the urgently needed revival in industry.

In conclusion, our Chief mentioned that we were not alone in our troubles, as the nation was passing through a time of crisis, and he would like to see a deliberation of all the great Parties from which might be evolved something which would be to the national welfare as a whole, a hope that we all heartily endorse.

W.J.T.

The way of the World.

A man in Lincolnshire was fined for eating the date off his railway ticket. His defence—being fond of fruit—was ignored.

The steps of a new dance, which is just becoming popular, are said to be very soothing. One couple had to stop owing to the fact that their feet had gone to sleep.

A ship's captain has said he has called at Manchester for fifteen years, but has never seen the city. A powerful electric torch should be useful when next he calls.

At a sale in Cheshire a parrot was sold for £75. This included all talkie rights.

One of our leading cities has a population of 2,701,805. For the latest reductions see stop press of the evening papers.

A writer has said that the frequent flooding of streets is very disquieting, but adds an assurance that all is right in the main.

This Month's Pearl:—The man worth listening to says what he thinks—because he thinks.

THOMIAS.



A poor life this, if full of care,

We have no time to stand and stare.

A hundred years ago there was sufficient time to make standing still to stare possible. Those were leisurely times, when the arrival of the stage coach was the event of the day; when the journey from London to Bath was an undertaking fraught undoubtedly with adventure, if not with peril; and when outlying villages remained happily ignorant of all that was happening in the Metropolis and the outside world. Truly was there time to stare!

Now the world has grown smaller, if we measure it in terms of time, for though we have not realised the attainments of Puck, when he boasted that he would put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes, yet the marvels of wireless telegraphy and locomotion on land, sea, and rail have done much to reduce time and distance.

Life has become a hustle and a bustle, and too often our plea is, "I have not the time," when more duties devolve themselves upon us; but if we honestly considered the matter, how many of us would admit that we lose by the breathless haste and feverish rush? So many good things can be appreciated if we only have time and inclination to look at them.

BUYING A HAT.

No woman needs much persuading that she requires a new hat; But the new spring hat is very different from all other hats, and the very first sight of a snowdrop is enough to draw every woman, with any money in her purse towards a hat shop. The faintest suspicion of spring in the air or blueness in the sky convinces the average woman that the time is here when she must buy her new spring hat. Let her buy her hat if she has the money in her purse. A new becoming hat is a good enough tonic for the average women, and all her family will benefit by that tonic, for a woman wearing a new hat that suits her is the sunniest tempered thing in the world!

But when she buys that hat let her mood be as bright as the day. Let her feel that this hat-buying is to be an adventure or let her leave it alone.

Sometimes a pair of kid gloves will split when first putting them on. A wise plan is to place the gloves for an hour between the folds of a damp towel. This helps to stretch the kid so that it "gives" easily when the hand is thrust in for the first time. After once wearing the gloves take the shape of the hand.

If a cake has to be iced, remember, before putting the cake in the oven, to make a hole in the centre of the mixture. It will then bake evenly instead of bulging to a point in the middle.

OUR JOB.

If we're feeling drab when we start the day, Let's think of the things which are happy and gay!

For no-one's so poor that he mightn't have less,

And often our dismals are—selfishness!

Most jobs to be done have their depths and heights,

And we should be climbing their summits by rights;

So, if we're inclined to grumble and fuss, Let's look at ourselves, for it may be us!

RAFFIA CUSHIONS.

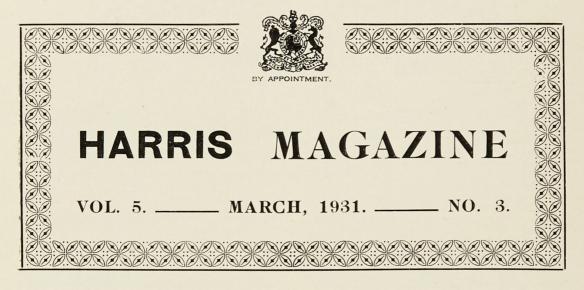
Deck chairs are most popular for garden use, but they are uncomfortable for tea without plenty of cushions. Garden cushions can be bought for as little as a shilling, and if you wish to be original, get two penny net dishcloths and darn them heavily with raffia to make the covers.

Lawyer (reading rich lady's will):

. . . . and to my nephew, Percy, for his kindness in calling every week to feed my darling goldfish, I leave—————my darling goldfish.

ROLL OF LOYAL SERVICE.

SILVER MEDAL. C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.	West of England Bacon Co., Redruth.
GLADYS MAUD BRITTAIN 20	MICHAEL CROWLEY 35
JOHN TREMBLING 20 PERCY HITCHENS 20	
PERCI HITCHENS 20	GOLD MEDAL.
Harris (Ipswich) Ltd., Ipswich,	C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.
Robert Seager, Ltd.	WILLIAM JOHN SMART 40
ARTHUR JOHN BURROWS 20	FREDERICK HERBERT ROYNON 40
SILVER MEDAL WITH ONE BAR.	THOMAS WALTER PETHERICK 40
C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.	
NORMAN WEEKS 25	Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.
Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.	CHARLES EDWARD
	HANCOCK 40
WILLIAM FLAY 25	EDWARD CHAS. CANN 40
SILVER MEDAL WITH TWO BARS.	HENRY STRANGE 40
Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., Chippenham.	GOLD MEDAL WITH ONE BAR.
WILLIAM ANDREWS 30	C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.
- W	EDWARD JAMES DREW 45
Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.	JESSE ANGELL
ERNEST MASON	BULLOCK 45
SHIER 30	WILLIAM RALPH WESTON 45
SILVER MEDAL WITH THREE	
BARS.	COLD MEDAL WITH THE
C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.	GOLD MEDAL WITH TWO BARS.
GEORGE WILLIAM GOUGH 35	C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.
THOMAS HAINES 37	Mrs. EMMA CARTER 50





A T this time of the year one's thoughts turn to outdoors. The evenings get longer, and there is less temptation to seek the easy-chair by the fireside. To some there is the garden and allotment, with its careful preparation and hopeful sowing and planting. To others, there is the looking over the racquets, cricket bats, and so on, and the eager anticipation of keen fights for supremacy on the courts and pitch.

Do we ever stop and think of the vast amount of preparation necessary to bring to perfection those courts and pitches, and also the organisation which makes it possible for us to play? Much has been written, and much can be written regarding the work of the H.W.A., but do we, as individuals, show our appreciation of their efforts? One cannot help noticing the note of disappointment that appears in the reports of some of the happenings of the H.W.A. We are responsible for that dis-

appointment, and the fact is not to our credit. To support that particular section in which we are interested is all to the good, and gives encouragement to those responsible. Dances, socials, whist drives, and the like serve two purposes. The first is essentially to raise money, and the success means an improvement of existing sections an expansion of H.W.A. work generally. The second is to bring together in a social atmosphere and to foster the team spirit, without which welfare work must assuredly fail. We cannot all be workers, but we can show our appreciation of those who devote so much time to our pleasure by supporting their efforts.

We sincerely hope we shall see an increasing number of supporters this season at Lickhill. Both cricket teams are capable of providing an enjoyable afternoon; anyone who cares to pay them a visit will find the

journey worth while.



S OME of our travellers and other visitors to Calne in recent weeks have expressed some surprise about the large building project we have on hand.

Those who are familiar with what is known as the No. 1 Factory will remember that in the old days this was an old-fashioned place in which a section of the original bacon business had been carried on.

After very many years some alterations were carried out at No. 2 Factory, and the whole process of bacon manufacture was transferred there, while the making of sausages, lard, and small goods was concentrated in No. 1 Factory.

About 1919 the present big new red-brick wing was commenced at No. 1, and was opened in 1921, but a part of the old buildings still remained.

Some time ago some anxiety was felt as to the foundations on which the old Lard Room rested, and although there was no immediate need for attention, the Board realised that they probably had to face the lowest turn in the cycle of pig supplies, and decided to tackle the job of rebuilding forthwith; one of their reasons being that employment might be found for those who would otherwise be without work in the absence of plentiful pig supplies. Another reason was in what the Directors believe to be their well-founded optimism of extended premises to meet extended demand for their products. So the idea began.

As we came to elaborate our schemes we decided to carry through to Church-street a big extension linked up with the floors of the Factory commenced in 1919 so as to provide what will eventually be, we believe, one of the finest up-to-date factories of its kind in the country. Indeed, our friend, Mr. Washington (who has charge of the operations and is our constant inspiration), says that we are going to have the finest kitchen in the world.

I write these lines now in response to many suggestions, and to make a record of another development at Calne.

There are still those among us who remember the building in Church Street of the old Factory which has now been taken down. They watched the opening and the closing of one of the pages in the Firm's history.

To-day there are some hundreds of young men and women who are working here who are taking part in the opening of another page, and before the new building will have exhausted its usefulness and in its time give place to something else, those of us who have taken the responsibility of its erection will have been given the chance of getting our own Book of Life's Doings edited in the Supreme Court.

I wonder what Calne will be like in 50 or 100 years time, and what the impressions in the minds of those who then work within our walls will be of those who planned and designed the New Factory, and who made excellent articles of food within its walls in 1931.

Someone, I see, has suggested that a copy of the Magazine and various other details should beplaced in a box in the foundations of the building.

I should like to feel that if it be possible that in 50 years time any of our Magazine Records are available to those who come after us that our message over the years to the readers of 1981 will be that we tried to extend good work in Calne, and that we have tried to make the new foundations such as would stand the test of the passing years.

I have an idea that what is happening in our midst is quite a fruitful subject for consideration. An old building put up to meet the needs of its time, some under-mining influences of Nature-(unforeseen by the architects and builders) which affected the foundations, and later the existence of a structure which, if allowed to stand too long, would have become a danger to those engaged in it.

Demclition, planning, and designing; reconstruction; foundations, re-building, and new buildings; the mixing of A.l. quality cement; the testing of girders; a forest of steel; the chink of trowel upon brick, and so the building goes up. Rather a fascinating subject, I think, for half-anhour's quiet thought on one of the evenings which are now rapidly lengthening out into the promise of spring, and of longer, brighter, and better days, to come.

W. S. Gilbert wrote many humorous things, and he has many wise sayings. I like one from "Iolanthe":—

"Every journey has an end, When at the worst affairs will mend. Dark the dawn when it is nigh, Hustle your horses and don't say die."



By the Way.

We wonder if any of our readers noticed that with last month's issue we reached the 50 mark.

The winning of a championship cup usually creates a certain amount of excitement amongst the victors. We heard of one such victorious team who, on their return from Chippenham, paused to partake of a preliminary to their supper. One excited member, after shaking the bottle over his repast, found that the taste was not all that could be desired. We understand it is not etiquette to ask this person if the journey was all "lemonade and skittles."

The sayings of children are rich in humour, as the following illustration will show. The son of one of our friends was told to tell his daddy when he got home that the lady considered he (the lad) would be an acquisition. The boy, who was quite tiny, faithfully remembered the message, and added his own opinion, too. "Miss—told me to tell you that I's going to be an acquisition, but I'm not, I'm going into the bank!"

The holiday season will soon be upon us, and we ask our readers to send along the names and addresses of suitable accommodation at the seaside so that we can add to our register.

The following is an extract from a recent letter:—"... found in the centry is a granulated serial." We are tempted to add that the Soldiers' Chorus will be "continued in our next."

We commend the absorbing interest displayed by two of our friends whilst doing a special job at the Hall. One sent the other downstairs to see if it was anywhere near dinner time (12.30). He came back with the information that it was 2.45 p.m.

A young man in one of our Departments became alarmed after fixing his holidays for the second week in June. He expressed his alarm to his companions, saying that he thought that was the week August Bankholiday fell on.

One of our Van Salesmen is also looking ahead, as a collection advice recently received bears the date 4th July, 1931. Had our friend been an American we could have understood why the date was fixed in his mind. Anyway, he was not only carrying out instructions to "order in advance," but was also collecting in advance.

We regret that, owing to an oversight, the name of Mr. C. Jacques, of Dunmow, did not appear on the Roll of Loyal Service in our last issue. The fault was entirely ours, and we tender to Mr. Jacques our sincere apologies.

We are asked to comment on a mishap which attended an early riser who commenced the day with his "good deed." The said deed consisted of taking up an early morning cup of tea to his "better half." The tragedy was the realisation of what he had done. We decline to comment on such a tragedy, as this would be teasing. Besides, we all know that a fresh packet of tea should be emptied into the caddy and not the teapot.

We wonder why one of our customers added to his order for spiced beef and tongue a request for 1 black cashmere jumper? In this brief paragraph one's tongue is tied.

An Irish butler, during his master's absence, gave a party below stairs to some friends, and the occasion was a wet one. The butler, indeed, had to be assisted to bed, and while in a somnolent state one humorist blackened his face with boot polish.

In the morning, when the housemaid knocked him up, the butler rose and prepared to shave. When he observed his face in the mirror he shrank back. "Heavens," he muttered, "she's woke the wrong man."

Wife: You know I wanted you to give up smoking for the sake of your health?

* * *

Husband: Yes, dear.

Wife: Well, I don't think you need now. Your tobacco people are giving away silk stockings in exchange for coupons.

Impatient Diner: Waiter! How long is my sausage going to be?

Waiter: About four-and-a-half inches,

Digitised by Calne Heritage

Do you know-

That the news that there had been a "kill" in the centre of Calne brought back memories of an affair which happened some years ago.

That on that occasion some hunters were trying to trace a missing fox at North End.

That a very small boy came forward with the information that a man had shot it.

That the scene took upon itself that wavy effect which is used so successfully in "A Guardsman Drops his Rifle."

That it was not a silent picture, but a real movie-tone.

That the onlookers redoubled their steps for the cloistered seclusion and comparative peace of St. Dunstan's Factory.

That a suitable heading for our London correspondent's last letter would have been

That "There's a good time coming
But——
It's a good time coming!"

That ten years ago Professor Keynes, in "The Economic Consequences of the Peace," forecasted the present depression.

That we are fortunate in "getting away with it" so well as we have done so far.

That the most serious question to be faced to-day is whether we are living beyond our means and absorbing capital accumulated in the past.

That a nation which feeds on its hump soon gets the economic hump.

That a provincial paper recently stated that "N.B." may mean "North Britain," "New Brunswick," or "Nota Bene" (Latin for "Not well").

That the writer was evidently thinking of the opposite of "trays beans."

That we recently heard of a farmer who was fortunate enough to have a stream running through his land.

That he cultivated a water cress bed, and during the season netted thirty shillings a week from this source.

That the water cress is rich in minerals and iron, and absorbed into the system by placing it on the daily diet chart results in increased vigour and health.

That we hope the Committee inquiring into the Harris Welfare Association will invite independent witnesses to give evidence at their sittings.

That there are many who do not care to write, still more who hesitate to speak at the annual meeting.

That these people would welcome a chance to speak at a smaller gathering.

That we hope the Committee will not wallow amongst the dry bones of rules and regulations.

That the soul of welfare work is imagination carried into practice.

That the Committee should obtain much useful information of a concrete nature from the rank and file of the Welfare Association.

That we feel sure that every success will attend the labours of this Committee.

"How did you like the opera, Mary?"
"It was lovely, ma'am. It was
Lohengrin."

"So you made the acquaintance of Wagner?"

"No, ma'am; he told me his name was Miller."

Both photographer and mother had failed to make the restless four-year-old sit still long enough to have her picture taken. Finally the photographer suggested that "the little darling" might be quiet if her mother would leave the room. During her absence the picture was successfully taken.

On the way home the mother asked:—
"What did the nice man say to make
mother's little darling sit still?"

"He thed, 'You thit thtill, you little newthuns, or I'll knock your head off,' tho' I that thtill," she explained.

The bus was crossing Westminster Bridge. "Say, conductor," said the American, looking over into the Thames, "what do you call this stream here?"

Hastily, the conductor looked over the side. "Darn it!" he said. "The radiator must have sprung a leak again."

Wiltshire Bacon Company, Ltd.

A VERY successful Social was held in St. Andrew's Church Hall on Wednesday evening, the 18th February, about one hundred attending, consisting of the employees, their wives, and friends.

The proceedings opened by community singing conducted by Mr. John Swayne, the solos being taken by Mr. Edgar Tucker and Miss F. Fry, the party heartily joining in the choruses. Just after seven o'clock J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., Deputy-Chairman and Managing Director, and Mrs. Bodinnar arrived, and they received a great ovation, being greeted with very hearty cheers.

After full justice had been done to the excellent refreshments which had been provided, various speeches followed.

Mr. W. V. Long (Manager) said they were celebrating that night an event unique in the history of their Company as it was the first time they had all met together in a happy family gathering. He paid a tribute to the loyalty of the whole of the staffs connected with the business, and thanked them all very sincerely for the ready help he had received at all times. He said they were proud and honoured to have Mr. Bodinnar with them that night, and particularly gratified that Mrs. Bodinnar was able to accompany him. Since Mr. Bodinnar became their Managing Director, now over ten years ago, he had always had the interests of the employees at heart, and many innovations had been introduced—all for their benefit and welfare—and he specially referred to the Works Council, the wonderful Bonus and Savings Schemes, the Employees' Benefit Society, and the Hospital

They were glad to welcome their old age pensioners there that night, and hoped that they would be spared for many years to enjoy their well-earned rest.

Captain C. Herbert Smith followed, and interspersed one or two humorous stories in his speech, which were well received by the company present.

Mr. Bodinnar then said that this was the last of a series of events of this kind which have taken place since the beginning of this year which he has had the privilege of taking some part in. In only one of the Factories has it been found impossible to adopt the suggestion made last year, namely, that it would be a great thing if the wives of the employees could attend, so that they could get to know each other better. The idea was that the more they got together the easier would be the solution of the problems of the men and women who are working either in the Factory or the Office of the various Branches.

As to the Bonus Scheme, Mr. Bodinnar said that perhaps the appeal to the wives as to the effect of the scheme may be a little more convincing than to the men. If a man is ill it is the wife who suffers; if the breadwinner falls out, the burden falls on the wife; and any man who takes on the responsibility of married life knows that sooner or later the sun will be clouded, the thunder will come into every life, the rain is bound to fall, and storms sometimes prove to be very severe. It is against that day that this Bonus Scheme has been devised, with all the wonderful security of the Savings Scheme behind it.

Last year the Savings Scheme showed nearly £9,000 increase. We ended the year with a total of £36,686 before the addition of last year's bonuses. Last week the Committee met. We had already £31,000 invested in 5 per cent. War Loan (the premier stock in this country) and something over £10,000 in the bank. We, therefore, purchased another £9,000 War Loan on reasonable terms. To-day we hold £40,000 of 5 per cent. War Loan, which is ready to be taken out at any time should anyone need the money. The Directors, with the greatest possible pleasure, make up the interest to 6 per cent., and in addition it costs something like \$1,500 per year in expenses for running the Scheme.

The Efficiency Bonus Scheme has now been in operation in Chippenham for six years, and for the year 1930 the total awards show a fair increase over the previous year. The Scheme is now in operation at every Factory connected with the Firm.

They would all be eager to know if the Bonus was to be continued for 1931. So long as it does help towards efficiency and thrift it is hoped that the time will never come when it will have to be withdrawn, but 1931 comes at the end of a particularly gloomy and dreadful year, and, as far as prospects at the moment are concerned, they ought not to continue this Bonus for 1931, but the Directors are going to do so because they believe in their employees, and because they expect to get some return for it in loyalty and honest work, and because they do not want to break the spirit which made them give it in the first place.

Mr. Bodinnar then gave a brief resume of the difficulties of the past year, and ended his speech with a note of optimism and encouragement to look forward to the better day for English trade, which he felt sure was bound to dawn.

Mr. Bodinnar presented Mr. William Andrews with an extra bar for a further five years' service to the Silver Medal with one bar which he already held for 25 years' service, thus making a total of 30 years' service. In making the presentation he said he hoped that Providence would bring them together in ten years' time, when he would have the honour of pinning on the Gold Medal for 40 years' service.

Mr. Andrews proposed a very hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Bodinnar, which was received with acclamation and carried with musical honours.

The remainder of the evening was devoted to various games and a musical programme, those taking part in the latter being Miss Fennell, Miss Fry, Miss Gainey, Miss L. K. Wells, Capt. C. Herbert Smith, Mr. A. Lem, Mr. E. Taylor, Mr. Herbie Webb, and Mr. Brittain, the accompaniments being played by Miss Fennell and Mr. J. Swayne. Mrs. Bodinnar presented the prizes as follows: -Musical arms, Miss Fennell; lucky chair, Mr. Weston; treasure hunt, Mr. Harper; lucky spot dance, Miss Tucker and Mr. Dight; musical parcel, Miss Taylor; after which Miss Taylor presented a bouquet to Mrs. Bodinnar from the whole of the employees.

Mr. A. H. Moulder (Works Manager), in a few well chosen words, proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Mrs. Bodinnar for her kindness in coming to the Social and presenting the prizes, which was carried with enthusiasm, and three rousing cheers were given. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "God save the King" brought to a close a very happy evening.

"I've just missed a sitter," as the expert skater remarked when he flashed past the novice.

Gardening Notes.

The first thing the enthusiastic gardener and allotmenteer does at this time of the year is to consider his plot and turn it over in his mind

At one part of the town the sons of toil are having tons of soil turned over for them. Gentle words and brickbats fail to stop the "turners" whose refrain is oftimes connected with Bach—It's dogged that does it. In another part of the town the turning over is a catastrophe, and does not foster a fellow "feline."

We congratulate the up-to-date chemist who simply advertised that "Rubbing eases pain"—and doubled his turnover. When a tender portion of our anatomy was caught on a thorn we agreed with Shakespeare that "A rose by any other name."

CHIPPENHAM

AT

EVENING

SOCIAL

The "straight and narrow path" is idealistic, but father's efforts drive us "crazy."

Euclid very definitely defined a straight line—but then he never tried to sow carrots. If your potato crop is not large, be

thankful for small "murphies."

"An apple a day keeps the doctor away." Our apples seem to have the contrary effect on the small boys of the neighbourhood.

It is well to remember that the intensive study of catalogues results in hallucination—that is, perceiving things that exist not.

When sowing peas remember the immortal poet's words: "Quoth the Raven, 'Here's some more.'"

Don't write to the B.B.C. regarding your cabbages, as this only makes the Savoy 'ill.

We understand that the reason for the name given to that patch of ground we walk to cultivate is because there's a-lot-meant.

Never mind if a few buttons come off. The potatoes will find them useful to fasten the jackets they are cooked in.

It is very evident that the skinning of onions appeals to the emotionally inclined.

Advice that may be taken both ways—"Always hit a slug'ard."

"That's a lot of nonsense about there always being room at the top."
"Oh, when were you up there to see?"

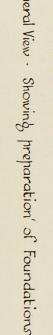


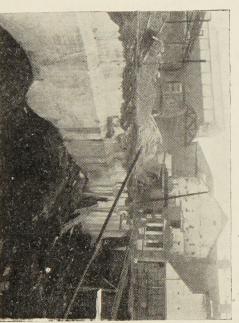
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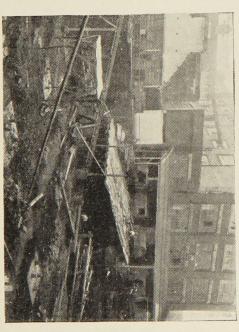
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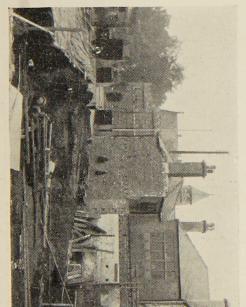
Digitised by Calne Heritage Centre Showing Town Hall in Background.

Church Street, Showing Refrigeration Etc.: Pipes









Calne Factory Extension.

Demolition, Excavation, Reconstruction.

N a sunny morning in the early spring of last year, one of those Knights of Commerce, whose earlier prototypes covered the same ground on a similar errand, might have been seen talking to a local trader in Church Street. It is true that neither pack horse nor dog of the talbot breed accompanied him, but his samples of merchandise were with him as of yore, although in a modern conveyance, and for protection he needed neither dog nor pistol, but simply a reliance on the system of law and order, which has developed from the olden days of the post-chaise, the highwayman, and the gibbet. This gentleman, garbed so strangely different from his forerunners, was saying, as he watched the early stages of the demolition then in progress, "It is the most cheerful thing I have

seen for many a long day.'

There is something reassuring in the bustle and movement of men, removing once useful structures so that the space which they occupied may be used for greater development and usefulness. It was this subconscious feeling which the commercial traveller expressed in a sentence on that sunny spring morning. There are some who regret the passing of any old land-mark, but this attitude, if generally adopted, would place a barrier before the advance of progress; besides, even the most sentimental person must recognise that the new thing which usurps the place of the old must, in its turn, become an object of veneration, which succeeding generations may desire to preserve. To the onlooker, at least. there is something intriguing in demolition, and it becomes in itself a happening in local history; and although not actually recorded, yet, nevertheless, leaves an indelible mark on the minds of the inhabitants who witnessed it, and several generations expire before the occurrence becomes a matter of conjecture or uncertainty.

It is said that Beckford, of Fonthill. found the greatest satisfaction he ever experienced in his life from beholding the army of workmen labouring by night, under the flickering glare of torches, erecting the stately tower which wealth and imagination called into being in southern Wiltshire.

Could Beckford but return, that satiated child of fortune would not fail to be bewildered by the powerful flood lights which turn night into day and make work possible during all the hours of the twenty-four. The impressive spectacle of men carving their way down into the crust of the earth, under the glare of powerful lamps, was witnessed with rapt attention by those onlookers in Church Street who watched the grey figures moiling and toiling down in the far greyer clay during the early autumn. To the imaginative workman there must be something fascinating about incising, slicing, and lifting up the earth's crust for removal elsehere. Who knows but that the next spit may reveal some unusual strata of geological interest, perhaps bring to light a page of buried history or release once again hidden treasure? The excavation of the site in Church Street has revealed nothing thrilling, and has merely confirmed the generally accepted belief that the River Marden, in the past, was not so rigorously confined to her course as she is now. In spite of this lack of any sensational element. the memory of the figures pouring cement into the foundations of the new structure and working under the beams of a powerful but steady light, will linger long in the memories of the young and old who witnessed it.

Progress is the word which signifies that age-long combat, which man has made to subdue and harness the forces of nature. In many a now sparsely populated country there are the remains of once wealthy and opulent cities, overgrown with tropical vegetation or silted over with the sand of the desert, because the motive which inspired man to construct them, in opposition to climate, vegetation, and the grimmer forces of Nature, has ceased to urge. Civilisations which have not been submerged by forest growths or the encroachment of the sea still remain in some parts a mere shell, in which there are ghostly echoes of a recent greatness. "Where there is no vision the nation perishes" is an ever present truth: and the clearer the vision, more sharply cut and in an orderly manner, arise the public buildings, the houses of commerce, and the homes of the people, which are the expression of it. One of the most sure signs that no decadence is imminent in the development of our civilisation is the willingness with which controllers of capital in this age are anxious to put back the greater part of the increment which is earned to not only maintain an effective machine for production, but to ensure that the labour employed shall be housed in pleasant and healthy surroundings so that a competent

efficiency shall be maintained.

Too often during the Victorian era short-sighted proprietors of businesses took every surplus for personal and private pleasure, leaving industry half starved. Fortunately for the nation, this tendency has been arrested during the last few years, and capital which might have been dissipated in mere luxury expenditure has been sunk again in remunerative enterprises to prove itself a recurring source of profit and asset increase. So, instead of temporary constructions, which oftentimes became inconvenient and wasteful permanencies, buildings of handsome and impressive design are arising, blessed with an ingress for sun and light and air, as the fit habitation of commerce and industry. The radiant reaction of these happier and healthier workshops is seen in the fit and bright young people as they pass to and from their labours, but this can only be fully appraised by those who remember the conditions which prevailed less than a generation ago. The torch of progress burns brightly in this generation, but it requires constant and vigilant attention from everyone concerned so that the light it sheds so beneficiently on us may increase to a still greater brilliancy for those who are to follow us.

We are indebted to Miss Bodinnar for the illustrations accompanying this article.

It was a very wet day, and the children were in the nursery discussing certain things

* * *

they would do when they grew up.
"Yes," said little Peggy,
grow up I'll have a big motor car."

'So shall I," put in her brother Eric.

"And a big twelve-valve wireless set," Peggy went on.

So shall I," chanted Eric. Peggy paused for new ideas.

"Oh, then I'll have a big party every night," she continued.

"Yes, and so shall I," Eric agreed. "Eric," exclaimed Peggy suddenly, "vou must be one of those people daddy calls 'So-shall-ists.'"

The way of the World.

Wristlet watches are to be fitted with a special case for the carrying of photographs. Very soon talkie apparatus will be carried in the waistcoat pocket.

This year is 1931. The Mohammedans call it 1349, the Jews 5691. In Japan 2590, and the Byzantine calendar says 7439. Really, the chances are it is about 1.000.000.

In some telephone directories the name Zzyzz appears. It is frequently heard on provincial lines.

If all the motor cars in England were placed end to end it would not be much worse than any ordinary traffic block.

In future all the operators in beauty shops are to be named "Beauticians." Will all the barbers be termed "Barbarians?"

To live longer: -Worry less, work more; ride less, walk more; eat less, chew more; preach less, practise more.

Heard in Wilts:-A definition of a "Dash Board"—A dashboard is what you step into the car with.

One of the far East city authorities have ordered that anyone giving five piastres (11d.) to anyone begging shall be liable to a heavy fine. Residents of Scotland, please

An Hungarian claims to have invented an entirely new kind of portable X-ray apparatus. Spectators at football matches, who find themselves behind tall people, will find this useful.

This month's Pearl: -It is only after a man is collared that he notices the ties. THOMIAS.

A CARNIVAL ECHO.

Small boy was feeling unwell after the Carnival was over. His mother asked him if he had been eating too much, and he said, "No, Mother, but I was sitting beside a boy who said 'Yes, please,' every time, and I had one, too."

Our Post Bag.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.

I should imagine that each one of us has a "bee in his bonnet" on some particular subject. Judging from the article by "R.E.H.," I should imagine his particular "bees" are the Land and Protection.

I read with some amusement the argument that the failure of the respective political parties to deal with the land question to "R.E.H.'s" satisfaction has resulted in the loss of recruits to the Army.

He says, in effect, that the healthy farm hand has been forced from the countryside to congregate in already overcrowded towns. The result is that his health becomes such that he fails to pass the Army Medical Board. One wonders if the argument can be supported by facts, or does it represent merely the opinion of "R.E.H."?

I read some little time ago that 8,000 men joined the colours during January, and this was an increase of 500 per week for the corresponding period last year. Taking the above argument as a basis, are we to assume that there is an exodus from the unhealthy (?)

town back to the land?

That agricultural depression is responsible for the so-called lower health of wouldbe recruits is on a par with the argument advanced by a soldier in India. He says that if the authorities abolish khaki and reintroduced the bright uniforms of pre-war days, there would be no lack of men.

The reason for the lack of recruits is not because of agricultural depression or a lower standard of health amongst the people. To my mind it is due to a higher standard being fixed by the Army Medical Board.

X.Y.Z.

I do not want to follow your contributor "R.E.H." in his argument with regard to the effect of the decline in the numbers of men in the Army and Navy.

There is more than one cause for this; and I do not quite see the connection with what he describes as another phase of disarmament—the depopulation of the rural districts. I think it is necessary to remember that the chief countries from whom we get the largest supplies of bacon have no big Army or big Navy, and it follows that land cultivation in its various forms absorbs a large proportion of their labour and retains

We cannot afford to let our land go out of cultivation; and the crucial question is. "What can be done more than what ought to be done to stop it?" The cause of the rural exodus is social as well as economic, and I should like to know a little more about that 10,000 acre farm at Fakenham with four men. They would want these for catching the rabbits. We are up against the scientific production of pigs and, of course, bacon, and the Continental producer has beaten the Colonial with regard to this market, and the time may be near when the former will reach the saturating point of consumption in this country, but that would not help us. If a prohibitive tax on foreign bacon would increase home supplies and stabilise them it would certainly be wise to advocate it, but it would have to raise the price of pigs here; and then, if it failed to do so, we should not get them. So you have to get the consumers' vote to get your prohibitive tax, and you have got a tremendous fight in front of you, because the dear food cry would stop it.

I agree with your contributor that it is possible to pay too dearly for cheap foreign food by unemployment here. It is obvious the conditions existing forty years ago do not apply to-day and we are in a different position industrially. Is it not possible that our home supplies of pigs could be increased if many of the irritating conditions were removed?

Referring to Continental production, the farmer and the curer act as one operating factor, always working together.

Our chief states in your issue that the costs of handling 2,000 pigs per week is relatively lower than 200. Is not this one of the driving forces behind the Continental

I suppose if the English farmer could get a guaranteed fixed price for his pigs for three or four years we should get them. Risks of swine fever and the large demand for pork prevents him from producing bacon hogs.

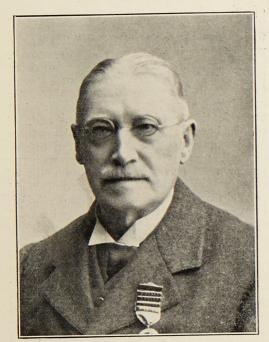
J.F.K.

Editor's Note — This correspondence will now be closed. We do not encourage political discussion in our pages.

Digitised by Calne Heritage Centre

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. E. H. WESTON.



We have pleasure this month in including Mr. E. H. Weston in our "Portrait Gallery." Mr. Weston has completed 61 years of service, which is several years more than any other employee of our Firm now working. Commencing in 1869, he passed from time to time through all the various office positions. With the ever-present irresistible tendency and practice with old persons of looking backwards at their business careers, the subject of our Portrait Gallery this month is happy in his knowledge that at no period of his service with the four successive owners of the Firm have the employees experienced in their time such incomparably beneficial and happy conditions as now enjoyed by them.

* * * WEDDING BELLS.

On February 28th, at Calston Parish Church, Miss Blanche Trembling was married to Mr. George Dolman. Miss Trembling was twelve years attached to the Sausage Department, and was the recipient of a canteen of stainless cutlery. Mr. Dolman also received a dinner service from the Traffic Department, to which he belongs.

British Legion.

The Calne Branch of the British Legion is to be congratulated upon another very satisfactory year's work. The membership increases yearly, and there are now 293 on the books.

Not only has it been a successful centre for maintaining comradeship amongst ex-Service men, but it has been the means of carrying out some very practical relief to comrades who, for various reasons, were experiencing hard times.

Mr. Redman and the Relief Committee have always taken a great interest in the welfare of the Watts family, and further satisfactory reports were received from the various homes.

A part of the proceeds from the Annual Flower Show have been handed to the Mayor's fund for the repair and up-keep of the War Memorial.

Much of the success of the Branch is due to the keen interest taken in its proceedings by the President, Captain A. O. Hood, J.P.; the Chairman of the Committee, Mr. R. P. Redman; the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. M. Barnett; the Hon. Secretaries, Messrs. C. A. Knee and J. Kelloway; and the enthusiastic members of the Committee.

It is a matter for congratulation that in four years the Poppy Day Collection had doubled itself.

Another social activity of the Branch is a Miniature Rifle Club, and there are prospects of a good deal more being heard of it in the future.

IN MEMORIAM.

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of two of our retired veterans—Mr. Wm. Haines, of Anchor Road, Calne, and Mr. W. R. Rouse, The Pippin, Calne. The former passed away after an illness which dates back to 1927, and his demise must have come to him as a release from suffering.

Mr. Rouse, who was in his 78th year, retired as recently as August last, and has not lived long to enjoy the rest and contentment that many years of conscientious work entitled him to.

To the bereaved families we tender our sincerest sympathy.



There is a tendency to breathe a sigh of relief when the end of February comes. At the beginning of March we can reasonably expect a few sunny days, and they definitely begin to lengthen. This year there is also Easter to look forward to at the end of the month, and these factors taken together tend to improve the general business outlook.

At the British Industries Fair we had a small exhibit of bacon, tins, and glasses on the England and Wales Stand of the Empire Marketing Board

Empire Marketing Board.

This exhibit was in the form of a pavilion, the home country and the various Dominions each being allotted their separate sections. The whole effect was very impressive, and it was visited by large crowds.

With regard to the rest of the food section of the Fair, there was nothing very outstanding; in fact, one was struck by the few firms of national repute who were exhibiting. No doubt this was largely due to the numerous restrictions which now apply to the export trade, and which exclude a very wide range of goods from certain countries, including some of our own Dominions. It is to be hoped that when the internal finances of these countries have been adjusted it will be possible to ease the present restrictions to enable our Firm and many others to make fresh agency arrangements and resume shipments.

We are exhibiting at the Newcastle Grocers' Exhibition from the 17th to the 26th March. This show promises to be a very useful one as there has been no exhibition at Newcastle since the North-East Coast Exhibition.

We also have a small stand at a trade show which is being held at Porth in connection with a local shopping week. Porth is the hub of the Rhondda Valley, and although trade conditions are not too bright in South Wales at the present time, the shopping week is being very much boomed, and the special effort will undoubtedly have beneficial effects.

During the past few weeks a number of our representatives who have not visited Calne recently have been down for a day's visit. From the comments which have passed it has led us to realise that sufficient capital has not been made of the great rebuilding operations which are being carried out. The remark has been heard in many directions that it acts as a real tonic to see the considerable extensions which are in progress, particularly during such a period of depressed trade as that through which we are passing.

Our Directors, however, have sufficient confidence in the enormous possibilities of the wide range of high quality goods which we are now able to offer that they have felt justified in going ahead with such an

extensive scheme at such a time.

We do not think we are being unduly optimistic to hope that by the time the new Factory is ready the present wave of depression will have passed away. We shall then be ideally placed to take full advantage of the improved demand and shall want to see renewed efforts in every direction for more business to justify the expenditure.

We welcome Van Salesman Paxton to the Van Sales staff upon his appointment to Cardiff Van No 7 in succession to Mr. Clarke-Bartlett.

We also welcome Van Salesman B. Cronin upon his appointment to Stockport Van 48.

In our January number Mr. J. F. Kington has written of the changes that have taken place during the past 40 years or so. His experience is of the Provinces, mine of London, but the experiences have much in common.

Take, for example, the matter of dress. On the walls of the London Provision Exchange hang group photographs of the members taken from time to time. One

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dates back to the summer of 1891. In this the members appear in uniform. Out of a considerable crowd there are but two different from their fellows—just the required exceptions to prove the rule, I suppose. These two are shown in lounge suits and bowler hats. All the others observe the regulation dress of the silk top hat and either frock or tail coat.

On the last Friday in January of the present year I took stock of the Exchange attire. I failed to see one frock or tail coat, and of the head gear full 80 per cent. wore bowlers, not one top hat being in evidence—the bowler is coming into its own again after a quiet period. For the rest, the clothing is of a go-as-you-please style, with no common uniform. I am quite sure that in 1891 no member of the Stock Exchange would have dared to appear on the floor of the "house" unless covered by the then inevitable silk hat; neither would anyone, unless so attired, have ventured into the pavilion at Lords.

I have a copy of the first edition of the Badminton Library Book on Cricket. Here are two photographs. One of the spectators gathered in the pavilion, and the other of the luncheon parade during the interval of the Varsity match. In both we see the rigid rule of uniform dress. So, in those times, men were careful to observe the fashions about which there was little latitude. However, so far as the men are concerned, the late Victorian style (except the frock coat) still lingers, so that if one of the Lords' paraders of 1888 (the date of the photos) were able, as it were, to step out of the frame of the picture and walk down Pall Mall and into his club, it would attract only a passing glance of surprise that the cut of the garments was old fashioned. Quite otherwise would be the fate of any one of the fair sex shown in the Lords' parade if venturing to essay a shopping excursion in Bond Street, for sure that would cause a bit of a riot, for 1888, gentle reader, was of the period when the ladies were held fast in the bondage of that weird contraption known as the "dress improver."

Certainly, if men have cast off the shackles of uniform dress for a comfortable attire, the women have gone from one extreme to the other. How would the damsels of the 1888 kit have fared had they joined the Amazons of 1931 in an attempt to storm the gates of Twickenham for one

of the International Rugger fixtures? I fear the "dress improver" would prove a "dress destructor."

Going back to the Exchange photo of 1891, my particular penance at that time was to array myself in frock coat and top hat; but soon after there came a summer of tremendous heat, and I could stick it no longer, for I had to face the journey from Ealing through the old Met. Railway tunnel, thick as it was with the sulphuric clouds given off by the steam trains. I decided to rebel, and one morning decided to chance my luck, and, greatly daring, arrived on the Exchange clad in a week-end attire of flannel suit, soft shirt, and straw hat. However, nothing tremendous happened, for others, after much groaning and blowing, had at the same time made minor changes in attire. From that day the cult of the rigid uniform died the death.

Mr. Kington mentions the port wine fellows of the same period. When, as a youngster of 18, I joined my first Provision Exchange, that of the old Brewers' Quay, I found myself in the company of a set of hard drinkers. At that time very large quantities of Dutch butter were landed at the Quay, and on Mondays and Fridays there was a regular gathering of retailers come to buy the butter on inspection. This plan was a very fine one for me. It formed a market for me, and instead of having to chase around the four quarters of London looking up buyers one by one, there were my customers gathered together. So I could pass from one to another feeling the pulse of the market.

So it came about that often in the Fore-End trade I could make my own market and fix my own price, independent of the Calne list. That was, of course, a tremendous advantage. There was, however, one objection that had to be overcome. There was a custom that on the conclusion of a deal one would mouch round to the near-by taverns, "The Yorkshire Grey" or the "Tiger," for a drink. That did not seem to me to be a good introduction for a voungster starting out on his life's work. I decided to ignore the custom, not, I haste to add, because I wished to pose as one of the unco guid, but for the reasons that I feared my ability to carry it off without trouble, because it caused a great waste of time and because I fancied the method would spoil my cricket. Other times, other

manners, and although the same sort of thing was then in vogue at the larger Provision Exchanges, now the custom has passed and is as dead as a door nail—it simply is "not the thing."

So the passing years bring changes, but I can definitely say that all the changes are not all to the good. There is both loss and gain. To-day there is nothing to take the place of the old Brewers' Quay—there is no place where the Retail Trade can be found in numbers together. Even the old sulphuric fumes of thick smoke on the old Met. were not entirely bad, for it is now said that the fumes were mighty slayers of germs, and, uncomfortable as they caused the travel to be on days of summer heat, the fact remains that since they have been abolished the influenza fiend has become a yearly visitor.

Or again, take the old Port Wine men. I think from what I know of them many were splendid fellows and great good companions—men of simply enormous influence and of supreme importance to the firms they used to represent.

The fact is that these later days have brought advantages, but of a nature that one has to sum up to find out if the advantages really help representation. We have a positive orgy of advertisement and standardisation, which, helpful in one way, competes in another with representation. One cannot move nowadays without being screamed at by advertisement; and even the heaven itself is invaded by the advertiser.

I cannot go out on a night of star spangled sky at Watford with any sense of freedom from the advertising stunts. I may look up to the quiet cold majesty of the night sky, thinking to glimpse the nebular of Orion, and lo! a dazzling searchlight from Hendon aerodrome putting sky-writing above me. Is it "good for me" that I should thus be urged to get busy in imbibing "This, that, or the other?" I wonder?

As Mr. Kington reminds me, in those early days of our mutual experience, we were only dealing with the heavy goods; gradually the other side came in. It was through the "other side" that I first had the pleasure of making Mr. Kington's acquaintance. The occasion was the first Ideal Homes Exhibition at Olympia, and we had taken the opportunity to introduce our new glass goods. Mr. Kington came up to town to have a look round, and coming to our stall en-

countered me. At the outset he posed as a potential buyer of these glasses, and for a few minutes did not reveal to me his identity. So we indulged in a little joyful leg pulling. It is not for me to say who came out of the push best. I should be content to think it was a 50-50 occasion.

R.E.H.

"I hear you are going to California with your husband, Jane," said Mrs. Jones to her maid, who was leaving to get married. "Aren't you nervous about the long voyage?"

"Well, mum," was Jane's reply, "that's his look-out. I belong to him now, and if anything happens to me, it'll be his loss, not mine."

Little Betty (reading advertisements): "Mummy, why do boarding-house proprietors object to children?"

"I don't know, and I can't be bothered with such things now. Go and see what baby is crying about, tell Gerald to stop shooting peas at people in the street, make Cyril and Dick stop quarrelling, and tell Tommy that if he doesn't stop blowing that trumpet I shall take it away from him!"

Jock was observed taking frequent short rides on a tramcar over the same penny section. He was accompanied each time by big parcels.

At last one conductor remonstrated with him. "What's the idea, keeping on blocking up my platform like this?"

"Hoots, mon," came the reply, "it's aw reet. There's only the mangle and piano to come now."

A farmer, visiting his son's college and wandering into the chemistry class, saw some students experimenting.

"What are you trying to do?" he sked.

"We're endeavouring," replied one of the students, "to discover or invent a universal solvent."

"What's that?"

"A liquid that will dissolve anything."
"That's a great idea," agreed the farmer, "When you find it what are you going to keep it in?"



The Whist Drive held on February 17th was not the success it should have been. Making due allowance for the very bad weather prevailing on that night and several other functions taking place in the town, the attendance should have been far greater, considering that the tickets were 9d. for members and 1s. for non-members.

Mr. Ashman efficiently carried out the duties of M.C., and again our thanks are due to him, Mrs. Sewell, and their helpers for providing very excellent refreshments in the interval. The hot sausage rolls were a special feature, and it is noticeable that these are eagerly anticipated by the regular supporters of the social activities.

The prizes and winners were as follows: -Ladies-1, Miss H. Carpenter, silver plated cruet; 2, Mrs. E. Stephens, butter or cheese dish; 3, Miss Haines, cake dish. Gentlemen.-1, Mr. J. Brewer, cutlery in case; 2, Mr. C. Dean, brushes and comb; 3, Mr. G. R. Ashman, ink stand.

One will observe that the secretaries, Messrs. E. C. Kent and I. J. P. Taylor, had made good choice in their selection of the prizes, quality not being sacrificed for quantity. These excellent prizes merited a larger attendance.

We can, however, consider that the Whist Drive was a success as it was felt that those who were present had spent a very enjoyable evening.

NET BALL SECTION.

We played two very enjoyable games on Saturday, February 21st, when our 1st and 2nd teams met two teams of the Calne Central School on our opponents' ground. Both games were in our favour, and passed off very well indeed. Although our opponents were younger than ourselves, they played a capital game. This is the first game we have played on the ground of the Central School, and we have been offered the use of it for the remainder of the season. We are very thankful for this offer, as it will enable us to play upon the asphalt court in times when the grass court would be useless.

FOLK DANCING.

This Club has settled down to the full enjoyment of its work. Progress is being maintained, and the classes are regularly attended. A demonstration has been asked to be given at the forthcoming H.W.A. Social, and continuity of work has, for the nonce, being broken in preparation for this event. The enthusiasm Miss Bodinnar displays in conducting these classes is very infectious. Hopes have been expressed by the members that the classes should be continued during the summer at Miss Bodinnar's convenience. It is realised and appreciated that the conducting of these classes imposes a great tie upon the conductor, but so great is the enjoyment that the members are anxious to receive the benefit of her teaching.

HOCKEY. LADIES' SECTION.

Bradford on Avon having scratched, we engaged Wootton Bassett on February 7th on the latter's ground. This was our first game with them, and we came away with a 6-0 win. Our opponents were playing one short and were not up to their usual strength. The ground hampered good play rain after frost made the going very heavy indeed. Miss Holley scored 4 goals, Miss Holbrow 1, and Miss Cape 1.

As a Valentine the Ladies' Hockey Club were presented with their highest score of the season on February 14th. Owing to our own ground being closed to us, the match was played on the field adjacent to the Recreation-ground. Up to half-time the game was fairly even, although a score of 2—1 in our favour should have been improved upon, 2 or 3 excellent opportunities in front of goal being missed. In the second

half a riot of goals ensued—10 were recorded, 8 by Harris and 2 by Rodbourne Cheney. At no previous time have the Harris forwards played with such combination. It was most pleasing to see them in a line up the field and passing one to the other. The halves worked well. Miss K. Angell is developing into a splendid half, and with her sister Frances and Miss V. Woodward as colleagues, the half-line could not have been improved upon. The backs played confidently, and the whole team, co-operating in a manner never seen before, made their opponents look weaker than they really were. Our goalie kept out one or two likely-to-be goal shots. Less than a year ago Harris lost to this team by 6—1, and our opponents were no less strong this year than last—the difference is in the development of the science of the game by our girls. Miss Holley scored 5 goals, Miss Bailey 4 and Miss Holbrow 1.

We sent a weaker team than usual to play Chippenham Secondary School Old Girls at Chippenham on February 21st. Miss M. Fennell and Miss Margaret Angell both being absent from our side. We ought to have won on the run of the play as we were doing most of the attacking; as it was, we managed to effect a draw-2 all. In the concluding period of the game we were subject to some severe use of the whistle by one of the umpires, probably caused by our players being too eager to score a winning goal. A feature of the game was the way our centre forward was marked by our opponents. The penalty of notoriety was upon Miss Holley, and her movements were considerably curtailed by definite and sustained attention by the opposing centrehalf and others. In spite of this, Miss Holley managed to bag a trio of goals. It would be a good move were the inners to develop a strength of play akin to Miss Holley's, for it seemed rather patent that whilst attention was being paid to Miss Holley's movements opportunities should come more frequently to and more accomplishment from the inside forwards. Again the halfline co-operated splendidly. Miss K. Angell and Miss V. Woodward worked very well indeed. Miss F. Angell did not have much to do-it looked as if our opponents knew her, and so avoided her. Miss K. Angell's stick-work is being managed on sound lines—she stops well and hits hard.

In a recent performance of "Nothing

but the Truth," given by the Calne Phoenix Players, Dr. Doran, when he realised he had been beaten in a battle of wits, exclaimed, "Ichabod! Ichabod! Thy glory has departed." This phrase may be applied to our Ladies' Hockey Team after their defeat by Marlborough by 13 goals to 1. Nevertheless, they must not be disheartened, for just as Dr. Doran survived his temporary loss and eventually came out victorious, so will our girls, if the lessons they should have learnt in that match are taken to heart and applied to their future play. The following account of the game is kindly contributed by an "Eye Witness from London."

Calne lost the toss and had to play up the slope and against the wind and snow storms. Marlborough attacked from the start, and by swinging the ball from wing to wing soon scored two goals. Calne next scored through the centre-forward after an individual dribble. From then to the interval Marlborough added seven more goals to

lead 9—1.

In the second half, with the advantage of the slope and the wind, Calne did better. but the forwards bunched too much, and found the Marlborough defence too quick for their short passing game on the sticky ground Had they altered their tactics, and given the wings quick passes, they would have done much better.

In addition, the centre-forward seemed to have given up hopes of scoring again and was rarely far enough up the field to be in a position to take a pass when the other forwards got to within striking distance.

Marlborough were individually and collectively a better side. They were faster, hit harder, and nearly always passed to a player who was unmarked. Calne halves were too far back and did not attempt to get between the opposing halves and forwards to intercept the ball, but waited for the Marlborough forwards to have the ball and then tackled them.

The Calne backs and goal cannot be blamed, although the goalkeeper appeared to lose confidence.

The backs were left with too many players to mark and had a hopeless task.

Marlborough added four goals in the second half and thus won 13-1.

Calne have no reason to worry about this defeat. They have a good team, but in this match employed the wrong tactics in keeping the ball too close. They should hit

entre Heritag Calne Digitised by harder and attack through the wings instead of trying to force their way down the centre.

MEN'S SECTION.

A severe test was given our men when, on February 7th, they played Trowbridge. We were weaker than usual, and Trowbridge were not up to full strength—playing one man short. The game in the first half was fairly even, both goals being visited in turn, but ground conditions made it difficult to successfully finish off the opportunities opened up. Half-time came with the score 1-0 in favour of Trowbridge. Resuming, Trowbridge gained the ascendancy in no uncertain manner, and their experience and proficiency in all departments of the game enabled them to master the difficult conditions the game was played under. Six goals came in this half, and all from a Trowbridge stick. First time hits in the circle from the visiting centre-forward gave Archard no possible chance to save. It may be assumed from the score that our defence was weak; this was not particularly so-our weakness was in the forward line, for the best defence is a strong attack, and this was lacking. The forwards being too far back passed too far forward and failed in front of the goal. Opportunities came their way, but were not taken full advantage of. It was a good game, and that's the only thing that really matters. Our opponents were experienced and capable, and they had to bring out that experience and capability in order to win. One of our players showed to splendid advantage—Jack Edwarde, in the half-line. He marked his man, tackled well, and made his passes with judgment.

One of the pleasantest of games was enjoyed on February 14th when we visited the Royal Flying Corps Camp at Upavon, Previously, on our own ground, we had beaten this Club, and this fact led us to anticipate a fairly even game. The score of 3 all justified our anticipations. The game was a little unorthodox in that we had no regular referee, but the Padre volunteered to do his best with the whistle. We were a law to ourselves, however, and offside, sticks, turning, &c., were conspicuous by their passing unnoticed (surely that's an Irishism). The give-and-take necessitated by these conditions made the game a genial one, and the result capped in a fitting manner the afternoon's sport. Our goals were scored by

R. Swaffield, J. Edwarde, and W. Faull. At the conclusion of the game our creature comforts were well provided for. The unusual tea of poached eggs and chips was thoroughly enjoyed, and when our hosts inquired if it were possible for us to give them another game later in the season on their ground no dissentient voice was heard.

Marlborough were our visitors on February 28th on the field next to the Recreation Ground. A hard-fought game resulted in a win by 2 goals to 1. The outstanding feature of the game was a splendid display by H. Angell at back. He tackled well, showed wonderful speed, and endeavoured when clearing to give a pass to a forward. The momentum he acquires in his movements is inclined to get out of control, with the result that a kick or a barge is often the cause of a penalty. Once these flaws are removed his play will be even more valuable to the side. B. Gough, his colleague, is also showing an aptitude for the position he occupies. The goals for Harris were scored by R. Swaffield and W. E. Faull. An allround improvement is noticeable in the hockey played by our members, and better team work is evident.

SKITTLES.

The Semi-final round in the Inter-Department Skittle Tournament witnessed some fine games-each contest required a third match to decide the winner. The Slaughter Department beat the Kitchen Department by 231-240, 228-207, 226—219. The Warehouse beat the Boning Department 213—226, 223—203, 215—191. In each case it will be noticed that the winner of the first game lost the match.

For the possession of the Silver Cup given by Mr. Bodinnar the Slaughter Dept. and the Warehouse were prepared to give of their best in the final, and excitement was very tense at times. The first match was played at the Liberal Club and resulted in a victory for the Slaughter Department by 219 pins to 203. The second match was played at the Conservative Club and was again won by the Slaughter Dept. by 239 to 220, who thus became the holders of the handsome cup until dispossessed by some other Department. At the time of writing a Skittles Dinner is being arranged, and at this function the cup will be presented by the donor to the captain of the winning team.

The following represented the Slaughter.

Department in the final game: -F. W. Culley (captain), A. H. Angell, W. Ritchens. H. J. Angell, J. Burchell, A. Goddard, G. Bennett, W. Hillier, V. Angell, S. Stephens, W. J. Angell, and W. Carter.

One cannot conclude this report without paying a tribute to the kindness of the Committees of the Conservative and Liberal Clubs for their willingness to co-operate with our Skittle Section in the arranging of matches. The tournament necessitated 24 matches for its completion. In each match we were the guests of either one or the other of the Clubs, the members of these Clubs sacrificing their own pleasure for the progress of our tournament.

Further, we wish to express our appreciation to the referees and stickers-up who helped so much towards the successful prosecution of the matches. Last, but by no means least, we owe so much that it can hardly be expressed to the President. Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, for the handsome trophy he so kindly presented, and which gave zest, enthusiasm, and rivalry in the long endeavour to secure its possession.

The Highbridge Bacon Factory Skittles Team are coming to Calne on Saturday, March 14th, when they will compete with our best in a friendly game. The Highbridge team are very high in their local Skittles League, and if they play according to form our men will have a difficult task to beat them.

The newly-engaged couple were exchanging confidences.

Afore we get married," said Liza, "I ought to tell yer I'm wot they calls a somnabulist.'

"Well, that's all right," declared 'Arry, heartily. "I'm a Froth-Blower meself. Wot I allus says is, you 'ave your ideas and I'll 'ave mine.'

* * *

They were in the midst of a heated discussion. He declared that a man could kiss a girl whether she willed it or not, while she maintained that it couldn't be done.

Finally they decided that the only way to settle the argument was by experimenting.

The man won after a brief struggle, and kissed the girl ardently for several moments. Then he released her.

"Oh, well," said the girl, "you didn't win fairly! My foot slipped. Try it again."

WILTSHIRE ARTS AND CRAFTS.

The Twenty-fourth Annual Exhibition of the Wiltshire Arts and Crafts Association will be held in the Town Hall, Calne, on April 16th and 17th.

This Exhibition covers a wide range, and for the benefit of our readers we are publishing a list of the sections. The sections are divided into three classes:-Adults, Juveniles under 18, and Children

under 14, and are as follows:-

1—Drawings and Design; 2—Metal Work; 3—Needlework; 4—Lingerie; 5— Lace; 6—Hand Spinning and Weaving; 8—Leatherwork; 9—Models and Toys; 10-Wicker, Cane, Rush Work, and String or Sea-grass Seating; 11—Rugs; 12— Woodwork and Carving; 13-Painted and Stained Work; 14—Community Work.

The Local Secretary is Mrs. C. O. Gough, and all Entry Forms must be sent

in before April 1st.

The large number of people in our employ should ensure that we are well represented at this Exhibition, especially as there is such a wide range from which to choose. To those not exhibiting there will be the opportunity of seeing excellent work from various parts of the county without the necessity of travelling.

Magnate: I hope you are aware that in marrying my daughter you are marrying a big-hearted, generous girl!

Prospective Bridegroom: Of course, sir; and may I also express the hope that she inherits those qualities from her father?

* * *

The car entered a one-way road at the

"Hi, Miss," a policeman shouted, "do you know that this is only one-way traffic?"

"How many ways am I going, then, officer?" she replied. * * *

"How are you getting on, Ike?"

"Fine, Abe. I got a Rolls-Royce now; I Rolls all the vav to the office, and I Rolls all the vay home again. How are you getting

"Not vuite so vell as that, Ike. I Vauxhall the vay to the office, and I Vauxhall the vay home again."

Photographic Notes.

THE FIVE "AGES" OF THE CAMERA.

FROM PORTRAITS ON COPPER PLATES TO HOME-MADE "MOVIES."

The camera, like all other inventions, has evolved slowly by definite stages of development. Nearly a hundred years ago photography was extremely difficult, and it was one of the mysteries of science; to-day it is a simple process of roll films and daylight loading indulged in by nearly everyone. This development has taken place in five definite stages, each marked by the introduction of some new and improved camera.

Photography was born in 1839, when Daguerre conceived the idea of recording images direct on to silver-coated copper plates. When the picture was to be made, the sitter—or victim—was compelled to sit rigidly still in the glaring sunlight for about a quarter of an hour, the face being coated with a white powder so that the image might

be imprinted on the plate.

The second stage of development was reached about 1860, when the travelling photographer came into being. This was long before the days of dry plates or films. The photographer had to coat his own plates on the road, then expose them while wet, and develop them immediately after exposure. All this had to be done in the dark, and the poor photographer was compelled to carry about with him a folding tent to serve as a dark-room as well as the other paraphernalia for finishing his photographs.

The third stage was the invention, in 1888, of the first "Kodak" camera. This was considerably smaller than any camera previously invented, but it was still large, and was made of wood. It took round pictures $2\frac{1}{2}$ in. in diameter. The camera had to be loaded and unloaded at the factory until, in 1891, daylight loading was brought into use, and photography became a comparatively simple matter.

The fourth stage in photography was the introduction of the little vest pocket camera of our day—what a contrast to the cumbersome paraphernalia of the travelling photographer of 1860!

The latest, and most important, stage in the development of the camera has been the introduction of the Cine-"Kodak";

the simple, compact, and invaluable motion picture-maker. This is undoubtedly the realisation of the dreams of many of the early experimenters.

ODDS AND ENDS OF CAMERA WISDOM.

POINTS WHICH MAKE FOR BETTER PICTURES.

As a general rule, four times as much exposure should be given when photographing towards the sun as when the sun is behind the camera. The photographer must be careful to shield the lens so as to prevent direct rays from the sun passing through it and causing "flare."

Most prints can be improved by judicious "trimming"—that is to say, by cutting away unwanted portions with a sharp pair of scissors or with a trimming board.

It is always best when making a portrait, either indoors or out, to use a reasonably large stop so that the background will be subordinated to the principal subject by being out of focus.

A small stop opening must always be used when both near-by and distant objects are to be sharply defined at the same time.

Fair-haired sitters are usually best portrayed against a darkish background, and dark sitters against a light one.

When you "stop-up" or "stop-down" to the next aperture number on your lens, you double or halve the amount of light admitted to the film. In other words, you double or halve the exposure without changing the time of the exposure. For example, you may think that f.11 is the right stop to use when making a 1/25 second snapshot of a scene, but you want to make quite sure, so you take one snapshot at f.11 and one at f.8. The second snapshot will have been given twice as much exposure as the first.

A diagonal, rather than a full view of a building, is usually more pleasing, particularly if a portion of the building is in shadow.

Friends Elsewhere.

DUNMOW.

We wish to convey our deepest sympathy to Mr. G. Dobson in his recent loss.

IPSWICH.

The wireless this evening reports roads in some areas impassable from snowdrifts in the Midlands, North Wales, and Scotland. and brings these places to our minds, having visited each district under more favourable conditions during our summer holiday tours. In particular one, viz., the district between Huntly and Aberdeen, in Scotland, which we especially remember for the long climb in second gear over long hilly mountain moorland after leaving Huntly, which we can imagine now covered with snow, giving a much more desolate and wild appearance than under summer skies, yet withal, having a grandeur of its own, which has to be seen to properly realise and appreciate.

This sets our minds once more thinking upon the coming summer holidays, and although other places and friends are calling for a visit, we somehow feel that in the end Scotland will win.

The advent of cheaper cars, petrol, and tyres is gradually bringing such a holiday within the scope of many who only a few years ago would have regarded it beyond their means; and to those without family encumbrances, and delighting in scenery and change of surroundings, as well as meeting varying types of people and places, we cannot think of a more enjoyable manner of spending their summer vacation. Weather, of course, is the great consideration, and lucky is he who chooses a spell of brilliant sunshine; but there is always the opportunity to vary the tour, and if the worst does happen, and a wet spell set in, one can then spend a few days in some large centre or seaside place and take advantage of its attractions and amenities. The writer has the recollection of his wife and self at Land's End, during a wet spell, with the intention of spending a day or two in that neighbourhood. He particularly wished to see the liners and vessels at night, with their distant lights, coming to and from the English and Bristol Channels, but the rain intervened, and in desperation he boarded his car and determined to run until he found better weather, with the result, a splendid evening was spent in the delightful little town of Fowey, which otherwise would not have been visited.

Then, once again, when in the Mid-Wales area, in the neighbourhood of Barmouth and Aberystwyth, rain once more set in, apparently for ever, he sought the South-West Wales Coast, in the neighbourhood of Tenby, and found delightful weather.

Accommodation can always be found at moderate cost to suit all purses, whilst many carry camping outfits and enjoy complete freedom. The latter method can be especially recommended to a party, even if they do not own a car, as by sharing expenses one can be hired, provided, of course, one or two of the party is an accomplished driver, and the cost will not exceed the usual holiday at the seaside.

Another method would be to obtain accommodation in a good centre and take excursions in varying directions, thus more intimately acquainting themselves with the particular locality.

This age of movement and travel is altering the method of spending the annual holiday; but, of course, where there is a family of young children it is more difficult, and in such cases the seaside, with its golden sands, is the venue.

The English bacon trade is still suffering from the enormous quantities of imported bacon coming into this country, which has to be sold at best prices obtainable, but there is a gleam of brightness on the horizon now that the requirements of the fresh pork trade are commencing to become smaller, together with indications of increased supplies of English pigs, which will become increasingly apparent as each month passes. There appears to be little prospect of imported supplies of bacon decreasing to any marked extent, so that reduced prices of English bacon are needed before any great expansion in the trade can take place.

Fortunately, feeding stuffs are plentiful and cheap, and appear likely to remain so. The world production of corn appears to have reached a point in excess of demand.

As far as English pigs are concerned, an organisation is already in existence for dealing with them in the Harris and associated factories. English bacon will always command the preference, provided prices are not too much in excess of imported bacon, and with factories working at their maximum, cheaper bacon can be produced.

Space will not permit of this being gone into more fully, but it is not difficult to realise the potentialities.

H. LUDGATE.

LONDON.

Gargle! Gargle! So heads one of the columns of our daily papers.

February is here, and there are plenty of colds and 'flu. In the trains and 'buses we do our best to avoid our fellow-passengers who dare to cough or sneeze. It is the last day of the month, and as I write it seems to bid us a ruthless farewell. There is a penetrating cold, and snow is falling heavily.

Difficult trade conditions are apt to exert unfavourable influences on the mind and render one open to attack by any germs looking for their prey. I feel anxious to say good-bye to February, and would not protest if it could be left out of our calendar.

Have you ever realised how you resent being told that "you are not looking well" even if you are not actually up to your usual standard? But it adds insult to injury when you are really feeling fit and you get the same remark passed to you. You begin to wonder if anything can be wrong, and whether you ought to consult your medicine chest.

Some years ago a colleague of mine arrived one morning a few minutes late, and after the usual "Good-morning," quite as a joke was told that he did not look well. He was really looking as fit as ever, but the joke was still carried on by others, making enquiries what really was the matter. He protested that he felt well, but ultimately he actually began to feel ill, and was sent home before lunch and did not return for a few days. I have often wondered since whether it was merely a coincidence or actually a result of suggestion.

I am convinced that if, on the other hand, you are told that you are looking well you feel all the better for it. This same principle applies in many other ways.

Imagine a mountaineering party negotiating a difficult point; a little reassurance to the hesitating one and it makes the climb much easier, and the summit is reached.

I think we often underestimate the good a little encouragement can do, even in our daily work. When difficulties crop up, and everything seems to be going wrong, one cheery word makes the day's work a pleasure,

and the difficulties seem to melt away. Lines like the following help us to keep that stiff upper lip:—

It's easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song,
But the man worth while is he who will
smile

When everything goes dead wrong.

We were pleased to read of the enjoyable social evening of our Redruth friends, but it has left us wondering why it was necessary to hold it at the Ambulance Rooms, and we venture to ask, "Was it the Cornish pasties?"

G.C.

"Does Mr. Smith live here?" asked a man of the small boy who opened the door.

"No, sir."

"Well, does he live in this street?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you know the number of his nouse?"

"No, I don't, sir; but it'll be on the door."

"You don't half look cold."

"Who do?"

"You don't."

* * *

"That was the Crystal Palace, Martha. How would you like to live there?"

"Not much; I should be all day pulling the blinds down at night."

* * *

"Do you ever have to hurry to catch your morning train, Mr. Jones?"

"Well, it's fairly even, you know. Either I'm standing on the platform when the train puffs in or I puff in while the train stands at the platform."

It was the young barrister's first case, and he was bubbling over with pride and enthusiasm as he stood in court.

"Now," said he, addressing the defendant, "you say you came from Liverpool to London merely to look for work? I put it to you there was another, a stronger motive that brought you all this distance?"

"Well," hesitated the defendant, "there was——"

"Ah!" cried the barrister, triumphantly, "And what was it?"

"A locomotive!"



"ON LITTLE THINGS."

In a recent interview in which he was asked how he would judge his failure or success in his life were he on his deathbed, Mr. Hugh Walpole stated that one consideration would be to determine whether he was still made happy by little things.

Blessed indeed is he who can find happiness in trifles, for to him is given a breadth of vision and philosophy which shall not

be taken from him.

The little things in life are the important ones; we learned that in childhood when we repeated the verse beginning "For the sake of the nail the shoe was lost," and again when we were told if we looked after the pence—the remainder need not be quoted!

There is more in it than all this, however. Happiness is a personal matter, and necessarily one of comparison; yet so often it is found in unsuspected places. For one, "a rabbit, a rainbow, and a little striped owl" can turn a cheerless day into one of magic and gladness; and "a rainbow and a cuckoo" seen at the same time can cause another to exclaim, "How rich and great the times are now."

A child's merry laughter; a gleam of sunshine through sombre shadows or across wet roofs; a word of appreciation for drudgery cheerfully undertaken; a treasured memory of an hour's joy; all the things which cost so little and which mean so much; these make for happiness, and are ours for the taking.

POTATOES CAN BE INTERESTING.

A whole book could be written about potatoes, the most badly used of all vegetables; and when one thinks of all the delicious ways in which they can be cooked and remembers the depressing guise in which they are so often served, one could weep.

Even old potatoes can be made white and floury if they are cooked in hot water

with a little vinegar, and when tender well drained and then shaken with a little salt and left in a warm place with the saucepan covered with a cloth to dry. Then serve with a lump of butter and a powdering of chopped parsley.

BROWN POTATO MASH.

Boil six potatoes in their skins, peel them and chop coarsely with salt and pepper and some chopped parsley. Melt some bacon fat in a frying pan, and when boiling add the potatoes and cook them quickly, first one side and then the other until they are a browned cake. Then serve as soon as possible.

If a broom has been left in the cupboard on its bristles, and these have got crushed, here is the way to restore them. Boil a half-filled kettle and hold the crushed bristles over the steam, at the same time rubbing the hand briskly over the surface of the broom. In a minute or so the bristles will have returned to their original position.

SHORTBREAD.

3lb. Plain Flour.

ilb. Butter or Margarine.

ilb. Castor Sugar.

Mix dry ingredients altogether and bake for 15 minutes.

MAIDS OF HONOUR.

Stir to a smooth cream 2ozs. each of butter and castor sugar, then stir in an egg, a teaspoonful of ground almonds, a little essence of almonds, the juice and rind of half a lemon, a tablespoonful of flour, and a quarter teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in patty tins lined with puff or short pastry.

"Did you hear my father on the wire-less last Saturday?"

"No, what did 'e say?"

"Go-o-oal!"

THE AIR WE BREATHE.

One of the essential factors in the attainment of a reasonable standard of good health and the capacity to resist disease is the provision of an adequate supply of pure air.

It is well known that the blood in the lung extracts oxygen from the air breathed into the lungs on inspiration, and transports it to the tissues of the body, which require it to perform their several functions. On expiration carbonic acid is given off. This carbonic acid is a waste substance, which has been brought from the tissues to the lungs by the venous blood stream.

It is, therefore, important that the air breathed should be pure.

It is also necessary that there should be a free circulation of fresh air for another and perhaps more important reason.

The human body requires to lose heat by evaporation and radiation from the surface of the skin, and it will be within the experience of most persons that in a crowded room, where the temperature and moisture of the air reach a high point and where inadequate ventilation causes a stagnant atmosphere, a feeling of lassitude and drowsiness, headache, and discomfort is induced. This is due to the inability of the body to lose heat by radiation and evaporation from the skin owing to the absence of movement of air around, and by the fact that the body temperature and that of the air surrounding are too nearly the same, instead of that of the surrounding air being markedly lower.

Points to bear in mind:

Pure air is necessary for the maintenance of health.

The body requires to lose heat from the skin.

Some thoughts on health culled from authors of bygone days:—

Sickness seizes the body from bad ventilation.

OVID ARS AMATORA.

Loud wind, strong wind,

Sweeping o'er the mountains,

Fresh wind, free wind, blowing from the sea, Pour forth thy vials like streams from airy mountains,

Draughts of life to me.

D. M. MULOCK.

"Safety First" Warnings in Rhyme.

From a little pocket magazine issued by the National Safety First Association:— FATHER always hurried, caught a moving train

Slipped below the platform, never will again.

MOTHER cleaned her costume in a bath of "Shell,"

Once she was beautiful, now she's—oh, well, well!

SONNY rode a motor bike—turned and waved his hand;

Now he's a mechanic in a far, far better land.

SISTER was a "fag" fiend—always smoked in bed,

Dropped to sleep; maybe she smokes somewhere else instead.

GRANDMA sought a gas leak—found it with a light;

Although she's not been out for months, she took a trip that night.

GRANDPA was preoccupied —'neath a ladder strolled;

Brick came down upon his crown, now has peace untold.

UNCLE drove a motor, one arm round his

Now he knows what WE look like, viewed from high above.

AUNTIE, from the lightning, sheltered 'neath a tree;

There is now a blasted oak that Auntie does not see.

NURSIE was a walker—type that's known as "jay"—

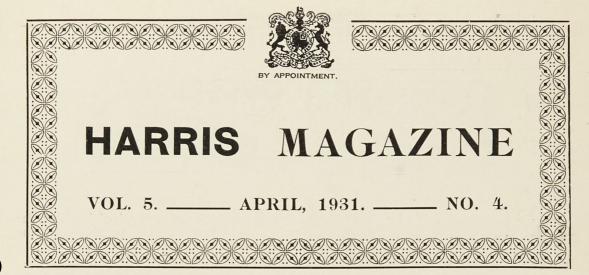
Doc. said it reminded him it was Pancake Day.

BABY was a darling—saw a power plug—Little fingers filled the holes; no more child to hug.

He was being interviewed for a job by a

"Now," said the chairman, "here's a man who has been looking for work at Newcastle, Bury, Leeds——"

"Oh, excuse me," said the man, "I gave you the wrong paper; those are my six home teams for Saturday."





S OMEONE suggested that this page in the "Mag."

Might be written in rhyme as the Mag.'s a wag;

He also suggested that we might look
In a handy volume called "A Rhyming
Book."

What we think of our reader is exceedingly terse.

And could better be told in very blank verse. However, we've been dared in a manner precise,

So we sit writing this with our head in ice.

Now our remarks this month to the H.W.A. Is to remember that summer is now on its way.

No doubt your members can tell you some "oughts,"

We content ourselves by mentioning "Sports."

Now, to make most members say they're content.

Great care must be taken with every event. Why not score points for one, two, and three In each running event, and then we can see The champion athlete, and departments can build

Teams to compete for, say, a shield?

On the programme, we suggest, leave room to spare

For events to include our "Friends Elsewhere."

These few words we've said, we do feel sure, Will be keenly considered, so we won't say more.

Talking of Sports Day recalls an idea Regarding our friends from far and near; We suggest to our friends living near home To not let our visitors aimlessly roam Wandering round—not merry or bright—Looking for somewhere to stay overnight. Let's put them up, our homes they won't wreck,

They only require a plain "bed and break."; We know they'd appreciate our kindly thoughts,

And would also have more time for our Sports.

Now, to our readers we once again say, Your support is wanted for the H.W.A. They do their utmost, and should not plead For support to make their efforts succeed.

At these lines, dear reader, no stones please cast,

It's our first offence, and maybe our last.



ONE has been gratified by the receipt of letters and verbal comments on the information given in last month's Magazine in regard to the building operations at Calne.

The question has been put to me as to whether it is wise to tackle a proposition of this sort during such bad times. The answer to that involves another question, viz.: "What confidence do the Directors possess in the loyalty and ability of their staff, in the initiative of their selling representatives, and the worth of their manufactured products, and in the ultimate recovery of trade in England?"

The Directors believe that they have reason to trust those who are working with them in their business.

There are faint indications already that the worst is at an end in general conditions, and it seems to be a well-established fact that a business that desires to progress should make its preparations for a forward move when less courageous people may be inclined to ease off.

Generally speaking, therefore, that is the attitude of the Company. They have faith in their people and confidence in the growing demand for many of the manufactured articles they prepare.

Our building venture is going to be a test—perhaps even to straining point—of all the best we each have to give in the service of our Company. The new extension is being built so that it may be filled with activity. This will demand a response from every individual on our pay roll. It is already demanding the unremitting care and attention of the Directors in their plans and schemes

To the future, therefore, with its work, which the faith of the Company is going to

make possible, one is justified in calling for the best from all who are with us in the matter.

The motto on my calendar a day or two ago read:—

"The highest towers began from the ground."

I think I should have preferred it otherwise—

'The highest towers began in the ground."

It is the foundation work that matters.

Our superstructure here will presently be evident to all, but the enormous "footings" of concrete and all the labour and thought they have entailed will remain hidden, but, nevertheless, present. Upon those, and utterly dependent upon them for safety and support, will rest our gigantic columns of steel and the Model Factory that is to be. All that, when complete, will give the place for manufacture.

Meantime, we are examining our business policy, our methods of distribution, and all the other things which in another way represent the foundations of the business. To the extent to which the material building and our business policy is well-founded we may hope for success in the future, but the foundation we value most of all is the knowledge that the Firm's interest is the concern of the individual, and the individual will no doubt be looking to the basis of the foundations of his own service so that none shall fall short in the great adventure to which we have put our hands.



By the Way.

We should be glad to see any snapshots of the work in progress on the new Factory which may have been taken by our readers.

Seen and Heard on the High Pavement, Calne:—

Seen: First girl tripping along gaily, with a coin in her hand.

Heard: Second Girl (dolefully), "Nobody don't never give me nothing to go nowhere."

Business is looking up, as witness an entry on one of our invoices—6 cases, each 12 x 3 *Tons*, salmon roll.

This perhaps explains the erection of the cranes on the New Factory.

"Please leave this door open for a *few* minutes whilst the spring is being repaired." Someone is evidently optimistic as to the speed at which our mechanics work.

Did we deserve this?—

Ourselves (viewing the New Factory): It looks as though we shall have some of the finest cellars going.

One of the Party (also viewing): That is, if we can get the buyers!

"Water-cress absorbed into the system by placing it on the daily diet chart."—Extract from last month's "Do you Know?" Everyone to his own fancy, we prefer plates, and are thus keeping our daily diet chart dry and tidy.

The advent of summer usually finds our outdoor correspondents making reference to one Jupiter Pluvius. May we recommend as a change an extract from one of O'Henry's books, "Juniper Aquarius was sure turning on the water plugs on Mount Amphibious."

We are always pleased to receive authentic stories about children's quaint ways. Here is one received this month:—

Wee Toddler: Daddy, I can spell words of three letters.

Daddy is suitably impressed, and pro-

ceeds to catechise his offspring, who comes through the ordeal with flying colours. To add to Daddy's astonishment the youngster says, "And I can spell bang." "Can you?" says Daddy, "Well, go on then." "P-o-p" is the innocent reply.

"'Riches,'" said the teacher, "'take unto themselves wings and fly away.' Now, what kind of riches does the writer mean?"

He stared round at the class, but nothing but blank looks met his gaze.

"Surely someone can answer a question like that? You, John," said the teacher; "what kind of riches did the writer mean?"

John hesitated for a moment; then: "Ostriches, sir," he replied.

Father (to Ikey): Vat is another word for snake, wid five letters?

Ikey: A viper.

Father: You silly! That's a hand-kerchief.

"Can you drive with one hand?" asked the girl in a gentle voice.

"You bet I can," replied the young

man, eagerly.

"Then have an apple," answered the sophisticated young creature.

The two farm labourers quarrelled, and one struck the other what proved to be a fatal blow. When he was tried for manslaughter, his employer gave evidence as follows:—

"Man's a innocent man. 'Cos Why?' Cos if 'e'd not a 'itten 'e, 'e'd a 'itten 'e. And if 'e'd a 'itten 'e 'stead of 'e a 'itten 'e, 'e'd a killen 'e 'stead o' 'e a killen 'e.''

* * * *

He had just given a long explanation of his lateness.

"I don't believe a word of it," declared his wife.

"That's where you're wrong, my dear," he replied. "Several words of it are true."

Common colds cost this country 7,000,000 lost working weeks in a year.

British cinemas are visited by something like 30,000,000 people every week.

Fatal accidents in London streets increased from 747 in 1928 to 814 last year.

The Home of the Great Exhibition of 1851.

UESDAY morning, the eighteenth of June, in the year 1850, found Mr. Paxton at Derby seated as chairman of the Works and Ways Committee of the Midland Railway to try an offending pointsman. At the end of the table stood the culprit, and upon it, before the chairman, was invitingly spread a virgin sheet of blotting paper. As each witness delivered his evidence Mr. Paxton appeared to be taking notes with uncommon assiduity, and when the case closed one of his colleagues turned specially to him, saying, "As you seem to have noted down the whole of the evidence, we will take the decision from you." "The truth is," whispered the chairman, "I know all about this affair already, having accidentally learned every particular last night. This," he continued, holding up the paper, "is a design for the great industrial building to be erected in Hyde Park.'

Ten days later Mr. Paxton might have been seen once more at Derby station, with the complete plan under his arm, searching the carriages for someone whom he wished to be his companion on the journey to London. At last he entered a carriage which contained one of the greatest and most influential engineers of the day, who was, moreover, a member of the Royal Commission for the Great Exhibition. "This is extraordinarily lucky!" he exclaimed, "for I want you to look over a few plans and a specification of mine." Accordingly the plans were unrolled. "There they are," said the impromptu architect, "look them over, and see if they will do for the great building of eighteen hundred and fifty one."

The Royal Commissioner went over the plans slowly and carefully, their originator narrowly watching their effect on his mind. The smoke from his cigar rose in regular wreaths, but presently they grew fainter and more intermittent, and by-and-bye the cigar went out, yet the suction was continued as vigorously as ever. The projector's hopes rose, his friend's attention was evidently drawn into a vortex, for he went on during twenty minutes puffing away at the effete weed quite unconscious that it was

extinguished. At length, gathering the unrolled papers up in a bundle, he threw them into the opposite seat, exclaiming, "Wonderful! Worthy of the magnificence of Chatsworth."

Everything in the great building was a dividend or multiple of twenty-four. This was remarkably fortunate as, owing to the unusual nature of the building, no contractor could be persuaded to come forward with a tender for its erection. A week before the date allowed for receiving tenders, Messrs. Fox and Henderson, of Spring Gardens, London, decided to compete, and it was owing to the simplicity with which estimates could be prepared owing to the original detail of measurement that the detailed working, drawing, and calculated costs were enabled to be prepared before the closing date. If for nothing else, this tremendous pile of transparency was astounding for its cheapness. It was actually less costly than an agricultural barn or an Irish cabin. The cost per cubic foot was nine-sixteenths of a penny, and the ordinary expense of erecting a barn was more than twice as much. The entire edifice cost one hundred and fifty thousand pounds, but, being sectional, was dismantled and disposed of for a winter garden at Sydenham for seventy thousand pounds, thus making the net cost to the Exhibition authorities about eighty thousand pounds.

The smallness of the cost was due to the principle of each component of the building having been endowed with more than one purpose. The six rows of columns were not only props, but drains. They were hollow, and into them the glass roof delivered its collections of water. In the base of each column was inserted a horizontal iron pipe to conduct the drainage into the sewers. These strong tubes served also as foundations; they were links that connected the whole of the three thousand three hundred uprights together.

The structure, with renewals and alterations, still stands at Sydenham, a tribute to the ingenuity and skill of its originator, Sir Joseph Paxton.

Mrs. S. Smythe: I'm soliciting for a charity organisation. What do you do with your old clothing?

Mr. Smith: I hang them up carefully and go to bed. Then in the morning I put them on again."

Do you know-

- That the annual manoeuvres of the North End tank corps were deferred until March of this year.
- That there were the usual wild alarums and excursions.
- That the foolish household heads who forgot to empty all pipes and tanks grew very tired of the praise sung in honour of the wise ones.
- That the armour plate of the early type of tank has seen its best days.
- That our favourite plumber tells us that the metal is as thin as tissue paper.
- That unfortunately the tanks are situated over the spots where North Enders deserve to sleep the sleep of the just.
- That already one family has received an unsought shower-bath.
- That our printing and stationery departments are always ready to supply reasonable requests, but
- That they do not stock red black-lead pencils, and
- That digestive forms are not on their stock list.
- That Charlie Syms made a spirited attempt a few seasons ago to inspire enthusiasm for a cycling club.
- That bikers during those years preferred duets to choruses.
- That the renewed interest shown in our countryside profers a chance to form a joint hiking and biking club.
- That the highways and byways of the old country still contain charm and beauty for those who are adventurous enough to explore them.
- That a century ago waggons with pathetic burdens were passing from the villages of Wiltshire to the Great West Road and then converging on Bristol.
- That they contained people who, for years, had been unable to obtain work, and their condition had approached one of semi-starvation.
- That from Bristol they were journeying to Canada to start life afresh in that almost undeveloped dominion.
- That now, exactly one century later, those barriers which prevent all but a fortunate minority from penetrating

- our crown colonies, protectorates, and mandated territories, where the climate is genial and the soil yields a generous return, should be raised.
- That the Germans are returning in increasing numbers year by year to Tanganyika.
- That emigration on an organised basis is not encouraged sufficiently by our authorities.
- That the Empire must become a concrete fact to British democracy and not remain an abstract ideal.
- That the success of Mr. Kaye Don in South America adds another speed breaking record to the list of British engineering achievements.
- That the result must be specially gratifying to Lord Wakefield, who has done so much to encourage British drivers and riders to maintain our engineering prestige amongst the nations.
- That a remarkable fair is held in Paris each Eastertide.
- That it is known as the Ham Fair, and everything connected with the pork butcher's trade is exhibited.
- That a very popular feature consists of the presentation of free samples by the stall-holders.
- That the poor of Paris live very luxuriously for several days on the contents of the basket of sausages and other good things which they collect.
- That the variety of goods offered in the sausage line is bewildering.
- That many of these are exported and used by English restaurants and hotels as hors d'oeuvres.
- That many English specialities are often overlooked for this purpose.
- That a fitter prelude to a well-balanced meal could not be served than a portion of our liver sausage, some salad, preferably without dressing, and accompanied with thin brown bread and butter.
- That we owe a good laugh to the Ipswich Scouts, who, when asked for three chairs by the producer of a Scout play, promptly gave three rousing cheers.
- That a good runner-up was the lady at Totnes who, remarking on her new false teeth, complained that she could not domesticate her food.

Centre Digitised by Calne Heritage

Count your Blessings.

EVERYTHING is gloomy and depressing! Trade bad, unemployment high, imports up and exports down.

Politics, as usual, unsettled; situation in India disturbing; strikes, lock-outs, and threats of strikes; income-tax demand notes very insistent. The very weather is beastly, and, of course, I have a wretched

Enough to make one morbid and pessimistic. . . . And so 1 sit me down and think: What has life, my life and your life, to offer us as compensation for this portentious catalogue of woe?

I am, perhaps, a simple-minded fellow, and take pleasure in simple things, so that to me the answer comes in full flood, a spate of happy memories, and anticipations.

A summer's day, a river, a boat. To lie down and listen drowsily to the gentle lap and gurgle as the murmuring water flows along and the wavelets give the sides of the boat their loving tender little slaps. Here is the perfect dolce far nients.

To walk along the South Downs, and see the blue waters of the Channel sparkling in the sun, and the white sails of the little yachts, looking like birds' wings in the distance. Far out, a long-drawn smudge tells of some steamship, bound perchance for distant seas, or maybe homeward bound from foreign parts. The springy turf under foot is good honest Sussex. Who, having British blood in his veins, can fail to be thrilled at the sight?

Night, a brilliant full moon, a lane in Surrey, a coppice. Stand quiet with me and flood your soul with the glorious melody of the nightingale. How he sings a passionate, full-throated hymn of thanksgiving! Hark to his runs, his trills, his wonderful crescendo. Listen, and give thanks.

There is, in Cambridgeshire, a little spot I love: A small coppice, hardly big enough to be called a wood. Here, in the spring, you shall find the ground carpeted with violets—violets blue and violets white. Tread carefully, lest you crush the tender flowers beneath a careless foot. Gatherthem, and inhale their fragrance. Sweet little English flower, meet emblem of the year's re-birth, your scent and tender

blossom carry ever a message of faith and hope.

The wide and lonely moorland, where one may walk for hours in solitude, carries in its very spaciousness a message to those who will learn. Here, in nature's playground, far from the crowded cities, man may learn of his own littleness. Here the frets and irks of daily life seem remote and small, and Heaven draws nearer.

To climb the mountain's rugged slopes, to struggle ever upwards, and so at last to win to the summit—here is the epitome of life. Tired, with limbs weary from the climb—it is worth it all when one stands and looks and takes one's fill of the endless vista of hill and dale, green valley and winding river far below; little houses, looking like toys; motors apparently crawling like ants along the white ribbons which are roads. The air is sweet and pure and invigorating. In the majesty of the everlasting hills one may find peace.

Such are a few of the many sources of happiness which are open to us all. I have jotted them down at random as they came to mind. None of them are the prerogative of the rich. All may share them.

There are other joys, too. The joy of doing a job of work well. The joy of love, of home, of wife, and children. The sight of an orchard in blossom; the light and shade of a corn-field as the wind-wafted summer clouds drift across the sun. Music, the laughter of little children, the joy of giving, which is not measured by the depth of one's purse. A kindly word, a hand-clasp, a little sympathy, a little help at the right moment. The widow's mite was not measured by intrinsic worth. All these are ours for the taking, and many more besides. They are all round us if we have eyes to see and ears to hear.

Have I answered my own question?
A. H. MACKENZIE, Ipswich.

It was a general knowledge lesson, and the teacher was giving examples of how to address persons of note.

"When addressing a peer, for instance," he said "you should say, 'Your lordship'; his wife, 'Your ladyship.' Now, Jones Minor, how would you address an admiral?"

"Please, sir, I should say 'Your flagship.'"

Skittle Supper.

THE culminating point of a most successful Skittle Tournament was the supper held in the Town Hall on Thursday, March 19th. Nearly 150 skittlers sat round the festive board under the chairmanship of the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., and, provided with a good repast by Mr. George Gough and his many assistants, a very pleasant evening was spent. After the supper a programme of toast and song was enjoyed. The loyal toast being duly honoured, the President presented the silver cup which he had given for Departmental competition to the captain of the winning team (Mr. F. Culley, Slaughter Department), and in proposing the health of the cup winners, offered his congratulations to the team for the success they had won in a tournament which, he had been informed, was enthusiastic and enjoyable in its play and popular in its organisation. Mr. Culley thanked the President for his kindness in providing and presenting such a fine cup, and spoke of the enjoyable games and keen competition the fight for the possession of the cup created.

Mr. R. P. Redman humorously proposed the toast of "The Runners-up," which was responded to by Mr. A. J. Boaze, the captain of the Warehouse team. At this juncture the handsome silver cup was, through the kindness of the President, filled and passed round the room.

The Chairman mentioned how much the success of the tournament had depended upon the good offices of the two respective political clubs in the Town. The competition had been fought on the alleys of these clubs, and we were much indebted to the hon, secretaries of these clubs for their kindness in providing a home for our players —an action which contributed so much to the smooth running and success of the tournament. The secretaries of the clubs— Mr. Clem. Cole and Mr. A. W. Webb-who were present, in thanking Mr. Bodinnar for his kind remarks, took the opportunity of testifying to the pleasant relations the tournament provoked, and assured the members of the Harris Skittle Club of a welcome in their alleys until such time as they had a home of their own.

To Mr. F. J. Blackford was entrusted

the toast of "The President," and in felicitous terms he spoke of the President's work in connection with the general well-being and contentment of the employees, and assured him how much they appreciated his many acts on behalf of their welfare and the encouragement he always gave them in their recreational pursuits. In particular, the speaker dwelt upon the domestic side of the Chairman's life, which reflected a sacrifice on the part of Mrs. Bodinnar. He wished Mr. Bodinnar to convey to Mrs. Bodinnar their sense of gratitude for her kindness in acquiesing in her husband's absence from home whenever the occasion arose. The toast was received in the heartiest manner with three ringing cheers for Mr. Bodinnar.

The President, in his reply, thanked Mr. Blackford for the kind words he had spoken in reference to Mrs. Bodinnar's interest in their lives, and testified to the interest she always showed towards any act of his which would tend to promote the best interests of the employees of the Firm of C. & T. Harris. The President made reference to the committee now in being considering a revision of the constitution of the H.W.A., and desired everyone who had any thoughts on how to improve our welfare work to take the opportunity now afforded them of sending their suggestion to that committee, or attending its meeting in person, to put before it any view of theirs they wished considered.

A tribute to Mr. George Gough and his loyal workers for making the arrangements for the supper was paid by Mr. R. J. S. Hill in proposing their health, and the response of Mr. Gough was in his usual happy vein.

Mr. L. A. Trow proposed the health of Mr. Petherick, who, as chairman of the Skittles Committee, had done so much to make the tournament a success. This was received with musical honours, and aptly responded to by Mr. Petherick.

The following contributed songs during the evening:—Messrs. A. J. Boaze, H. Hill, P. T. Knowles, A. McLean, H. Stephens, and R. B. Swaffield. Mr. H. Firth was at the piano.

"I wonder who owned this car before I bought it?"

" Why?"

"Whenever it comes to a dark place on a lonely road the engine stops!"

Centre Digitised by Calne Heritage

"The Travelling Showman."

(By THOMAS H. HARVEY).

CHAPTER I.

Curiosity Shop," very aptly describes the travelling showman of his day in the persons of his famous characters, Codlin and Short, the Punch and Judy showmen; their friend, the trainer of performing dogs; and Mrs. Jarley's waxworks. To-day they are styled Amusement Caterers. Many of the "Old School," as we may term them, are to be met with in various parts of the country to-day, but, like everything else, the type is giving place to something new, moving with the times, or becoming modernised.

Many have no idea of the vast number of people engaged in this profession, but a recent report stated that in Great Britain

over 100,000 were employed.

The word "Showman" involves many and varied methods of conducting business for the amusement of its patrons of all classes. Outstanding amongst those who tour this country, and sometimes on the Continent, are owners of circuses, menageries, roundabouts, swinging-boats, automatic devices, and even stage plays. There are, in addition, mystery shows, freaks, and others of the exhibition class.

The Travelling Showman, like other trades and professions, has his own Union—this being "The Showman's Guild." This is a world-wide organisation with astonishing influence and power, and is regarded with respect by the various Public Authorities with

which it comes into contact.

It would be very interesting to know what figure is actually represented by the stock-in-trade of the showmen of Great Britain. The knowledge would, no doubt, "open the eyes" of many who have little, if any, idea of the vast sums of money even little shows represent. Take, for an instance, a scenic railway, £50,000 is by no means a high price for an up-to-date machine with its organ, cars, &c., all of which scarcely occupy the ground space of a fair-sized house. The upkeep of such a machine is considerable, as it requires two, or perhaps three, engines to draw it when it takes to the road, and

besides the driver and steersman of each engine, it requires at-least, six or eight others to act as brakemen. Oil, coal, repairs, renewals, and ground rent all have to be included in the expenses, and each road engine has to pay a licence of £1 per ton per quarter. Also, a special water rate is sometimes demanded by local Councils for water used by these engines. One may describe a machine such as this as an amusement factory, as it certainly has to be managed in very much the same manner, with the exception of its transport from place to place, which probably involves more risk than a permanent structure would be subject to

Showland can also boast of notable people of some social distinction, apart from the publicity of their profession, several town-councillors, aldermen, mayors, and at least one notable Member of Parliament, being connected with the show world.

Yet for all the foregoing, all the high-sounding titles of showland are not quite what they appear to be. William Cody, the owner of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, of old-time fame and the hero of many novels, first started the craze for high-sounding titles. Undoubtedly romance surrounded Cody, but many of the stories of his adventures are fictitious. It is said "Truth is oft times stranger than fiction," and the real life story of Cody, with its ups and downs, is well worth reading.

Cody rather unnecessarily adopted the title of Colonel with the idea, no doubt, of attracting the public eye. This title created a craze, and very soon another circus proprietor became, by personal adoption, 'Lord" George Sanger, who in turn was succeeded by "Lord" John Sanger. There was "Sir" Robert Fossett, the numerous titles adopted by Bostocks and Wombwells of the famous menagerie, and countless others. One noticeable case was Prince Sumadah, who was christened "Prince," but led the public to believe it to be a "title" by right of Royal birth, which illusion he maintained until he died. Stories of the lives of many showmen would make interesting reading. They roam all over the country, and in some cases over the world, and must have had many adventures and interesting experiences.

It is rather remarkable what an extraordinary amount of value some showmen place upon the words, "Patronised by Royalty." They are as proud of those words as others in being able to state "By Royal Appointment" applying to their wares. Palmists, and fortune-tellers in particular, are fond of displaying this announcement. Some even disclose what they told, and the particular Royal person who patronised them.

One old member of showland, now dead, once told the writer, with a great deal of pride, that all her sons had received money from the hands of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and gave a proud and somewhat vivid description of the great event.

(To be continued).

The way of the World.

The house sparrow is estimated to fly at the rate of 75 miles per hour. At this time of the year, when grass seed has been put down, the sparrow attains a speed of 90 miles per hour for a short distance.

A small boy in Alabama, it is stated, has read 200 books in six months. He should go far as an express messenger.

Recently, in Austria, a barber shaved a man in 53 seconds. An even quicker method is by means of a plumber's blowlamp.

The Signalman's Song :—" There's a good train a-coming by-and-bye."

Arresting News!

Police of the World co-operate—one of those copper combines.

Gardens are apt to be visited this time of the year with worms. A good method of clearing them away is to instal an alarum clock on the garden path, which would be set early to call the birds.

It has been said that there are zones of silence at sea where no sound can be heard. Similar zones on land are called telephone boxes.

This Month's Pearl:—Not all the wooden-headed drivers are on the golf links.

THOMIAS.

HOW THE AIR IS CONTAMINATED.

1.—By Respiration.—Continued occupation of over-crowded, ill-ventilated rooms, in which the air attains a high temperature and an excessive degree of moisture, brings about a lowered state of health and energy and a diminished power of resistance to disease.

Where some of the occupants are victims of complaints of the nose, throat, and lungs, and in consequence cough and sneeze, germs may be present in the air which, being inhaled, infect the other occupants.

An unpleasant and unhealthy aspect of overcrowded rooms is the odour from the bodies and clothing of the occupants.

2.—Combustion of Coal, Gas, Oil, &c.—
The damage done to the health of the inhabitants of large towns by the vitiation of the air due to the burning of coal is very great, and arises not only from the breathing in of harmful solid particles, but also from the obliteration of the sunlight so essential to the healthy development of animal and vegetable life. Apart from this is the material damage to crops, buildings, &c., amounting to enormous sums, estimated in some districts to be as high as £1 per head of the population per annum.

3.—Other sources of contamination of the air arise from the putrefaction of animal and vegetable matter and from certain

industrial processes.

4.—**Dust.**—The air in houses is also vitiated by the presence of dust. This is produced by wear and tear of articles in domestic use mixed with soot and ashes from fires, lamps, and gas burners, whilst some finds its way in from outside. This consists largely of organic refuse, and contains germs which, in some cases, are very harmful.

Remember.—The air in rooms should be cool, dry, and in motion. Dust should be, by scrupulous cleanliness, kept to a minimum. Refuse should not be allowed to

accumulate.

Some thoughts on health culled from

authors of bygone days :-

"I did commend the black-oppressing humour to the most wholesome physic of thy health-giving air." — Shakespeare, "Love's Labour Lost."

"And holds belief that being brought into the open air, it would allay the burning quality of that fell poison."—Shakespeare, "King John."

Our Post Bag.

The Editor,

" Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIR,

It is a pleasure to read about the large

extensions to the Calne Factory.

This encourages one to believe that at last the strain of the English bacon situation is lessening, and I sincerely hope this is the case.

One reads and hears so much that is interesting about Head Office and Branches, and the spirit of friendship which prevails, which in these difficult times is a valuable bond.

K. C. Downes.

Ipswich.

To the Editor.
DEAR SIR,—

I feel that I must enter a quiet protest against the method which has been employed over the contributions I have offered during

the past two months.

My protest is entirely and solely in regard to the publication of an anonymous letter above the signature "X.Y.Z." I have not remarked any previous contributions so signed, although having contributed to everyone of the fifty numbers that have now appeared, I have, of course, been well aware as to whom the contributions come from.

I, in any case, don't think that anonymous letter writers should be seriously considered. Certainly not when used as a cover to ask leading questions to which one is refused the liberty to reply, and when, moreover, there is an introduction into the letter of words and phrases which can only have been inserted with a view to score by the use of satire. Really, I am confident that no-one would run the risk of writing anything except about what is called domestic matters if the writer is to be subject to attack without being allowed the liberty to reply. The whole affair arose through a request that people should offer their views about the present crisis in the English bacon trade.

I found myself unable to say anything of a constructive character without making reference to the kindred industries of agriture and the present distress in all matters connected with farms and farming lands, and the consequent unemployment arising therefrom. "X.Y.Z." is pleased to term this a bee in the bonnet about land and protection. Well, I plead guilty to having a "bee in my bonnet" over the business from which I make my living. And may I add, there are widespread over England to-day very many thousands of people who think as I think. "X.Y.Z." professes to find amusement in what I wrote. Well, he can find ample provision for similar amusement if he cares to study the leading reviews and the best class Press. He might, for example, read an article in the March issue of The English Review, "A Policy for Agriculture. The many thousands who think as I think have in mind a policy for agriculture which is capable, if put into force, of finding healthy employment for 1,000,000 people over and above those few at present employed in agricultural and kindred industries. We have amongst us many of the leading men in the country.

With regard to the Army. Hitherto, the backbone of our Army has been the county regiments. It is entirely useless to attempt to show that there is no loss of health in a nation which tries to carry an unemployment figure of much over 2,500,000. Everyone, including such public men as Lansbury, Thomas, and Moseley, to leave out the party to which I belong, is distressed and worried, and knows full well that something must be done, and done quickly. That a brisk enlistment had to be put in force this year is well known. But the facts remain that the small Army had been allowed to drift so that the New Year opened with a shortage of 10,000 men; and the fact remains on record that in the House of Commons Mr. Shaw, the Minister of War, excused the position by saying that the shortage was due to the fact that so many men could not pass the Army standard. One's attention might pass to our Air Force, which now stands fifth among the nations. Or attention might be given to the refusal of the Government to continue grants to Cadet Corps. Personally, I am glad to hear that, owing to the actions of Lord Allenby, the public have stepped in and by voluntary contributions have seen to it that this splendid work among our young folk shall continue and that the summer camping shall be carried out.

So that's that. Meantime, I should be glad to meet the mysterious "X.Y.Z.,"

equally with another worthy, one Edie, something or other who appeared and vanished after an effort to tell us about Education. Do you know, I believe "there ain't no sich person." and never was. Why this thusness, my Editor?

Yours, in full type,

ROLAND EDW. HARRIS.

[This correspondence is now closed.—
EDITOR].

Photographic Notes.

THE AUTOMATIC AGE.

THE MARVELS OF MODERN PHOTOGRAPHY.

We live in an automatic age. Steel salesmen stand on station platforms and outside shops ready, on receipt of a coin, to produce anything from a packet of cigarettes to a handkerchief. Our music is often procured by turning a handle or by pressing a button; and sewing a fine seam is no longer regarded as an art, it is done so quickly and so efficiently by a machine.

Automatic progress is well illustrated in photography—everybody's hobby. In the early days the photographer was forced to carry his dark room on his back, and when he saw a suitable subject to stop and coat his plates with some light sensitive material. After having made the exposure, which often took many minutes, he retired into the tent to develop and print the negative—a very tedious process. Then Maddox invented the first gelatine dry plate, and this was followed by George Eastman's roll film and his famous slogan, "You press the button; we do the rest." Since then photography has never looked back.

The amateur can now buy his films from a slot machine, and when he has placed them in the camera he has only to find a suitable subject, sight it pleasingly in his finder, release the shutter, and wind on to the next number. He can buy an exposure meter which will indicate automatically what exposure should be allowed for each subject, while a range finder tells him the precise distance at which the focus should be set. If he develops his films himself he can use a daylight tank, which reduces the difficulties of development to a minimum.

At a photographic factory the process is even more mechanical. There is a machine at one famous English factory which takes the exposed film in at one end and turns it out fully developed at the other within an incredibly short time. Another machine looks through the photographic negative with an electric eye and delivers back the film complete with instructions for the correct exposure and the grade of printing paper to be used to obtain the best results, while yet a third piece of apparatus dries and glazes the prints at the same time.

Cine-Kodak owners usually return their films to be processed at the factory, where they are treated by most wonderful mechanical methods. The films pass through a machine which unwinds them, and not only develops the image, but turns the negatives into positives and compensates the film, to a large extent, for any error of exposure.

No wonder the old hands say the modern photographer is spoiled. Certainly things are made very easy for him.

ODDS AND ENDS OF CAMERA WISDOM.

POINTS WHICH MAKE FOR BETTER PICTURES.

High-lights are the portions of a picture upon which the greatest amount of light is centred—the densest portion of the negative and the lightest portion of the print.

Slight over-exposure is always preferable to under-exposure.

Stains on negatives and prints are generally due to insufficient fixing or to insufficient washing.

The clearness and brilliancy of your pictures depend, to a remarkable degree, upon the cleanliness of your lens. A dirty lens produces a "flat" hazy picture.

For good composition, neither a horizon nor a vertical line should divide a picture into two equal parts.

Our Picture Gallery.

MISS GLADYS BRITTAIN.



Miss Gladys Brittain attained her twenty years' service during August, 1930. She commenced work in the old Brawn-room, and was transferred to the Kitchen Department on the completion of No. 1 Factory, and from thence she went to the Sausage Department.

Miss Brittain is of a retiring nature, her work being her main interest. Her spare time is spent on domestic duties, in which she takes great pride.

Miss Brittain takes a keen interest in the H.W.A., and was among the first to enrol. Her main interest, as with many more of us, is, of course, the Carnival, which has a great attraction for her.

* * *
Uncle: Well, boys, how are you getting on at school?

Ted: I'm first in history.
Tom: I'm first in spelling.

Uncle: And what are you first in,

Billy: I'm first in the street when it's time to go home.

Wedding Bells.

On Saturday, April 4th, at Calne Primitive Church, Miss Mildred Flay was married to Mr. Geoffrey Barnet, of the Maintenance Department. Miss Flay was attached to the Pie Department for eight years, and her wedding present took the form of a blue and gold dinner service.

At Calne Parish Church, on April 4th, Miss Daisy Grainger was married to Mr. James Nicholas, of Calne. Miss Grainger was $6\frac{1}{2}$ years in the Sausage Department. The wedding present was a canteen of stainless cutlery.

On Easter Monday Miss Annie Besant was married in the Calne Parish Church to Van Salesman Mr. C. Wait. Miss Besant was eleven years in the Sausage Department. The combined wedding present was a drawing-room clock.

On Wednesday, April 8th, at the Calne Primitive Methodist Church, Miss Kathleen Strange was married to Mr. Gwyn Maddocks, of Melksham. Miss Strange's length of service on the Office staff was thirteen years, and she was the recipient of a handsome mahogany music cabinet.

All these happy couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

A Flight-lieutenant, preparatory to an ascent, was overhauling his machine when he found his pliers missing. A new recruit, just up from London, was told to run across to the regimental stores for some.

On his return he said to his superior officer: "Please sir, they're out of pliers, but will 'Gold Flake' do?"

"A fine rain right now would do a lot of good for the land round here," said the motor tourist to the farm hand, who promptly proved himself to be an Irishman.

"Shure," he said, "an hour of it now would do more good in foive minutes than a month of it would in a week any other toime."



The winter of 1930-31 will surely be remembered for many years as one of the dreariest. We do not recollect ever receiving so many letters from Representatives and Van Salesmen saying that they or their family were laid up. Influenza has taken a very big toll, and there have been several more serious complaints. These troubles have extended right into April, but now that the weather seems definitely to have taken a turn for the better we hope that all the invalids will soon be fully recovered. Just the same state of affairs has prevailed at Calne, and at times there have been as many as 100 away from the Factory at the same time.

The industrial outlook has undoubtedly also contributed to the exceedingly difficult winter. Our Easter trade, however, proved to be a real tonic, and this shows that we have the organisation in being to secure big business when conditions become more settled.

Everybody will now be making plans for the annual holiday, and it is remarkable what a tonic this has on the general outlook. We must hope that we are going to be treated to a really fine summer.

We feel sure that everyone was particularly interested in Mr. Bodinnar's outline of the reasons for the re-building which is in progress at Calne. When these re-building operations are completed we shall indeed have a Factory of which to be proud, and no doubt the Directors will consider making full use of the publicity afforded by organised visits to Calne of Grocers' Associations and other bodies, which have undoubtedly had a very beneficial effect in the past.

We are also quite sure that everyone must have thoroughly enjoyed Mr. R. E. Harris' article on the subject of the London Provisional Exchange in the March issue. In fact, this issue was extremely interesting

throughout, and we want the support of our friends on the road in maintaining this standard.

There must be other of our representatives who could furnish us with reminiscences, and this is just what we want to make this page more interesting. Please see what you can do, and let us have something in time for the May issue.

We congratulate Van Salesman Keates, of Manchester, upon his marriage to Miss Violet Chittem, which took place at Bournemouth on April 4th.

We also congratulate Van Salesman Wait of Ryde, upon his marriage to Miss Beasant, which took place in Calne on Bank Holiday, April 6th. Van Salesman Wait was working in the Factory for a number of years before his appointment to the Isle of Wight van, and Miss Beasant was working for a considerable time in the Sausage House.

Mr. and Mrs. Keates and Mr. and Mrs. Wait will have everyone's very best wish for their future happiness.

We congratulate Van Salesman Norgate, of Bradford, upon the arrival of a twin boy and girl. We are glad to hear that all are going on well.

A Jew who had borrowed money from a friend used to walk up and down his bedroom, night after night, till he nearly drove his wife crazy.

After he had been at it about a week she said to him, "Moses, vy do you valk up and down de room all night?"

He said, "I valk up and down de room, Rebecca, because I'm so vorried. I owe Isaacs ten pounds, and I cannot pay him."

"Vell," said his wife, "if I vos you I should go back to bed and let Isaacs walk up and down his room. It's his vorry, ain't it?"



SOCIAL SECTION.

The Social Section of the H.W.A. organised a Social and Dance, which took place in the Town Hall on Wednesday, March 18th, 1931. Doors opened at 7.15, and by 8 o'clock, when the evening commenced, there was an excellent attendance of approximately 140 persons, which was very encouraging.

We were very pleased to have with us for the greater part of the evening Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bodinnar and Miss Bodinnar, also

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Redman.

The Whist Drive, held in the Corn Exchange for those who desired to leave the younger members upstairs to dance, commenced about 8 o'clock, and 10 tables were made up. Mr. A. Boase very successfully carried out the duties of M.C., and was responsible for the satisfactory organisation of the drive. Mrs. Burchell and Mr. J. Dolman were the winners of the prizes. It was hoped to have two Whist Drives during the evening, but there was not sufficient time to carry this through.

We were grateful to Messrs. Hill and Edwarde for the songs rendered during the evening, and to Miss L. Strange for so ably

singing "Come to the Fair."

The evening went with a swing, and it can be said that not a dull moment prevailed once during the evening. Our thanks are due to the M.C., Mr. G. R. Ashman, who carried out his duties energetically, and was to a great extent responsible for the success of the Social.

The prominent feature of the evening, and no doubt the first of its kind at a Harris Social, was the excellent exhibition of folk dancing by 24 lady members of the Folk Dance Club who have been under the supervision of Miss Bodinnar for the past six months. The dances were excellently performed without a mistake under the trying conditions of a polished dance floor, which we hope to remedy should we be favoured with a further display on some future occa-

sion. For all who are interested in displays of this kind we give a list of the dances-performed, which were as follows:—

(1) Galopede. (2). Goddesses.

(3). Old Mole.

(4). The maid peeped out of the window.

(5). Picking up sticks.

(6). Merry, merry milkmaids.

(7). Christ Church bells.

8). If all the world were paper.

(9). Hey, boys, up we go!

(10). Sellenger's round.

When the encore dance had been completed Mr. Petherick, on behalf of the dancers, expressed to Miss Bodinnar the appreciation of her pupils for giving somuch of her time to teaching them, also to Mrs. Swaffield, who so ably acted as pianist. He asked Miss Bodinnar and Mrs. Swaffield to accept small tokens of their appreciation and affection. On behalf of the dancers Miss V. Woodward presented Miss Bodinnar with a silver and cut-glass inkstand, and Mrs. Swaffield with a silver cake basket.

After the interval for refreshments the evening was continued with dances, songs,

&c., until midnight.

The Committee wish to congratulate Miss V. Woodward for the way in which she amused her audience for approximately a quarter of an hour with two monologues, called "Granny goes to the Pictures" and "Where be to, Liza, where be to?"

Mr. Firth gave an excellent pianoforte solo, and was chiefly responsible for organising the concert programme of the evening.

We regret that, owing to illness, the joint secretary, Mr. E. C. Kent, was not able to be present, and therefore practically all the arrangements for the social were left in the hands of the Joint Secretary, Mr. I. J. P. Taylor, who was well supported by the other members of the committee, Messrs. R. B. Swaffield, J. F. Edwarde, and O. Jones.

Our thanks are again due to Mrs. Sewell, who so ably carried out all the arrangements for the refreshments.

HOCKEY.

(LADIES' SECTION).

Rodbourne Cheney scratched their home match on March 7th, so we missed a journey to Swindon and its accompanying brief orgy of shop-gazing and raid on our pockets. We have the consolation of knowing that in the deprivation of the one we were probably saved the depletion of the other.

On the 14th we played our last home match of the season, entertaining Trowbridge on the Whitley ground. The first half of the game was most strenuous, the ball travelling up and down the field in a most open manner, and during this period we scored 3 goals to our opponents' 2. After the interval our players fell off form, and against speedier forwards showed to less advantage. However, what was lacking in speed and finesse was made up for in enthusiasm, and until the final whistle went our girls maintained their "will to try," and by determination and hard pressing eventually had the satisfaction of drawing against a better team. Our goals were obtained by Miss Bailey (2), Miss Holley, and Miss Parkhouse.

Miss Bailey played a very good game indeed, and Miss Cockram did good service to her side. The halves were not so prominent as usual, and against a speedier line of forwards they looked a little slow. Probably the absence of a game the week before caused a temporary loss of form. Miss M. Angell, in goal (with the exception of one incident), played well and saved many good shots.

This game brings to a conclusion the home fixtures of the Ladies' Club, and with it comes the satisfaction of knowing they have not been beaten on the home ground this season—a record to be truly proud of.

We returned from Bradford-on-Avon on March 21st with another win to our credit. The conditions under which the game was played were unusual, the ground being much smaller than we are accustomed to, and the composition ball with which we played required some control—it would

bounce over our sticks and rise into the air when unexpected.

However, we made the best of matters and thoroughly enjoyed the game. Miss Holley was responsible for 3 of our goals, and Miss Hillman scored the other two. Miss Margaret Angell again played a good game; she showed splendid judgment in coming out of goal to clear.

An unusual feature of the game was the number of times the opposing backs cleared to behind the goal-line when pressed by our forwards. The failure to score from the consequent penalty corners disclosed a weakness on our side in this particular part of the tactics of the game.

This might be borne in mind in future practices, and a specialised attempt made to gain a greater proficiency in taking corner

hits

Our match with Calne Secondary School on March 28th was eventful in that it enabled Miss Lucy Holley, our centre-forward, to score her 50th goal of the season. This is no mean performance, and it is doubtful if such a record is often made in any Club. The position of centre-forward is a position in which an individual can make or mar a game; the work of all the other players, theoretically, culminates in an attack upon a goal, and the player who occupies the central position in the forward line is thus the mainspring of the attack. In Miss Holley Harris' Ladies possess a mainspring that is effective in its working and successful in its aim. Though Tennyson says, "The many fail, the one succeeds," Miss Holley would be the last to say that her success is entirely due to her own individual achievements. On the contrary, that success is due to the confidence her colleagues have in her ability, and their unselfishness in giving her the opportunity for the execution of her especial skill. The cultivation of this team spirit is a particular feature of the Ladies' Hockey Club. Long may it thrive and, as we hope it already has, spread its influence through every condition of their lives.

The game was well contested. The younger players gave a good exhibition of play right up to the closing minutes of the game, when, perhaps, they were more exhausted then we were. They were much speedier in movement, and their stickwork was "slicker." At half-time no score was recorded. On resuming, the School obtained

the first goal, and it looked as if this would decide the match. However, with a few minutes to go, Harris equalised. This gave confidence to our attack, and without any loss of time Miss Holley, with the help of Miss Cape, ran through the defence from the bully-off without our opponents touching the ball and scored again. Two more goals were recorded before the final whistle blew, Miss Holley scoring them both, and Harris thus won by four goals to one.

(MEN'S SECTION).

By the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. C. Vines, and also the Whitley Hockey Club, we played our match versus Swindon on March 7th on the Whitley ground. A bleak north-east wind tended to make the going fast, and a very enjoyable game was experienced. The result was a draw (2-2). This quite represents the play, but more accuracy in intercepting and hitting, coupled with co-operation by the forward line, would have seen at least two more goals registered on our behalf. The forwards should endeayour to move up in a line, not two forwards go on and the other three remain behind. This occurred more than once in this match. There is still too much roaming taking place. If each player was allowed to perform his own allotted task opportunities would come for each in turn to get accustomed to his own work, and so gain confidence in that work. For the forwards to go back and do the work of the halves is not only unpositioning themselves, but preventing the halves getting the experience they, as well as others, require.

A word to the backs. When a free hit is being taken do not, on any account, give "sticks." There's no excuse for it. You're not being tackled, you have your own time in which to make the stroke and to see where you should send the ball. By using a mowing swing instead of a verticle one you can hit just as hard without the danger of "sticks." One of the goals Swindon obtained was the result of a penalty corner awarded for "sticks" in the circle. The scorers for Harris were E. Cooper and R. Swaffield.

Our return match with Devizes was played on the Whitley ground on March 14th after the Ladies' match. A splendid game ensured, and though well beaten by five goals to one, we gave our opponents a

good fight. We opened the scoring with a goal from the stick of R. Swaffield, but that was our one and only success. At half-time the score was 2—1 against us—not a bad performance in opposition to such a good team. The second half saw 3 more goals scored by Devizes without any response on our part. The margin would have been much larger but for the excellent goal-keeping of J. Archard and the somewhat erratic shooting of the Devizes forwards when in favourable positions. Three of our regular players, H. J. Angell, G. R. Ashman, and E. Dixon, were absent through influenza.

At Marlborough, on March 21st, we effected a draw during the last minutes of the game. The strong defence of each side was a notable feature of the match. In the first half we did most of the pressing, causing our opponents to concentrate on the defence of their goal, and we were unlucky not to have scored. A little more passing out to the right wing might have resulted in a goal or two. There was no goal up to half-time. Marlborough were the first toscore, and it looked as if this goal would decide the match, but 1. J. Taylor, a few minutes before time, equalised. Another feature of the game was the co-ordination by our forwards and their cohesion in movement. This has not been seen to such advantage this season. If this kind of play is practised more by the forwards the halves will in turn learn to be self-reliant and to work in unison with them and in harmony with the backs. This cannot be done if the forwards bunch themselves with the halves in an endeavour to play the dual part of attack and defence. In no game has such good all-round play on the part of our players been seen, and if this is maintained a promising future is in front of our Club.

Owing to our not having a ground, our home fixture with Marlborough on March 28th was transferred to Marlborough through the kindness of this Club, and we put up the best performance of our season by winning by 6 goals to 2. The play was not so one-sided as the score perhaps indicates. We met an early reverse when one of our backs diverted the ball into his own goal. R. Swaffield equalised with a goal, which was a splendid effort. Forced out to the edge of the circle, he took a shot with

the goal at its narrowest, and found the net. Accepting a corner in perfect manner, he scored another good goal without giving the defence a chance. Such shots are seldom made with success except in first-class hockey. It must not be overlooked that C. H. Ducksbury, who took the corner, was just as instrumental in obtaining the goal as was Swaffield. Just before the interval I. J. Taylor scored, and with a response from Marlborough, we led by 3 goals to 2 when the whistle blew for lemons. Resuming, we scored 3 more goals—2 by Kenneth Haines, the other by E. Dixon.

Marlborough pressed hard, but our backs were equal to the occasion, and though several times it looked as if a goal must surely result, clearances were—in some cases luckily—effected. Much improved play is coming from the confidence that experience begets. A reiteration of the danger of giving "sticks" should hardly be, necessary, but one weakness was apparent, especially on one wing. The wing-men, forwards, and halves do not keep out far enough. They should hug the side lines as much as possible.

FOLK DANCE CLUB.

The Classes, closed for the Easter vacation on March 26th, will re-open on April 20th, and for a short spell will be continued weekly as formerly. During the summer months of June, July, and August, it is proposed to hold fortnightly classes—the three classes en masse—in the open air. Miss Bartlett, of St. Mary's school, recently visited the class, and has kindly favoured us with the following expression of opinion: "I very much enjoyed watching your country dancing classes last Tuesday, and was surprised at the high standard reached in such a short time. The classes have certainly captured the true spirit of country dancing, and I was particularly struck by the ease and freedom of all their movements. Their air of enjoyment and complete lack of 'fuss' make their dancing doubly enjoyable to watch. In some cases they have not quite realised that the dances should not be broken up into a series of figures, but should form one continuous movement; but this is merely a matter of practice, and when one considers that these dances are representative of little more than six months' work, I think Miss Bodinnar and her classes may feel justifiably proud of their results."

This outside opinion is very valuable, and should be most encouraging to the members of the Club. Other matters of interest in connection with the Folk Dance Club appear in the report—printed elsewhere — of the Sccial held on March 18th, and we particularly draw our readers' attention to the account there given of our doings.

TENNIS.

Within a few days the tennis season will be in full swing, provided, of course, that the weather is kind. The five courts have been overhauled during the past winter, and are in splendid condition. A great deal of weeding has been done, particularly on the two new courts, and there is every expectation of a successful season in front of us.

W. Tilden (Big Bill), the famous American lawn tennis player, has compiled an interesting set of rules for play which he terms his 10 Commandments. A study of them may be of use to our players, and may be the means of improving their play:—

1.—Keep your eye on the ball:

2.—Make all shots with your body sideways to the net.

3.—Always have your weight going into the shot.

4.—Use a racket that is well strung and

not too heavy.

5.—Always dress specially for tennis,

and be sure to have a shower bath and a change after playing.

6.—Remember, no match is lost until the last point is played; so fight, no matter how far you are behind.

7.—Never change the style of a winning same.

8.—Always take chances when losing, for you have everything to win and nothing to lose.

9.—Don't worry over defeat or crow over victory. Winning or losing, keep your mouth shut.

10.—Play the game as much as possible, and play it for the fun of the game.

SKITTLES.

On Saturday, March 14th, we were favoured by a visit from the Highbridge Skittle team, who came up to compete with Calne in a match played that evening at the Conservative Club. Arriving by charabanc about 5.30 p.m., our friends from

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Highbridge were entertained to tea by Mr. T. W. Petherick, who was pleased to renew old friendships.

Adjourning to the Club for the match, a most successful and well-foughtd contest ensued. At the end of the first leg the score was a tie—73 each. The second leg gave Highbridge an advantage of 1 pin—77 to 76. At the conclusion of the third leg Highbridge had secured an aggregate lead of 8 (this leg resulting in 81 pins to Highbridge and 74 to Calne). The fourth and final leg witnessed some wonderful skittling by the visitors, two of their players securing a "spare;" 92 to 78 was the result of this final leg, giving Highbridge the victory by 323 pins to 301.

The following represented their respective sides:—Highbridge.—E. Cann (captain), R. Neath, E. Puddy, F. Pople, H. C. Marsh, A. H. Hill, J. Coombes, C. Hancock, B. Neath, W. J. Young, S. Sandy, and W. J. Pople.

Calne.—A. J. Boaze (capt.), R. King, A. Angell, R. Taylor, R. Garraway, E. Jones, J. Jacketts, F. I. Nash, W. Collis, H. Day, A. Pontin, and R. Haines.

After the match the visitors were the guests of the Calne team at a "snack" in the Committee Room of the Club, and the usual complimentary speeches were made. The Highbridge team extended a welcome to the Calne men for a return match at Highbridge, which was warmly accepted, and will doubtless be productive of another keen match.

BILLIARDS.

A Billiards Match was played on March 12th between the Conservative Club and the Office Staff, and resulted in a win by the former by 6 games to 2. The following are the results:—

OFFICE.	CONSERVATIVE CLUB
F. I. Nash 100	A. S. Mittell 31
W. Salter 100	A. Haddrell 97
R. B. Swaffield 97	H. H. Bridges 100
	F. Flay 100
	C. Marshman 100
C. H. Osborne 74	W. Walters 100
S. Drewell 60	A. Burriss 100
H. G. Fisher 56	

Our thanks are extended to the Committee of the Conservative Club for their kind invitation and a pleasant evening.

CRICKET CLUB.

With the putting on of the clock, and the advent of summer time many of us are thinking of and preparing for summer sports. As our Editor, in his Notes last month pointed out, much preparation has to be made well in advance that a season may start at its appointed time. This applies particularly to ground work, and at Lickhill work has been concentrated so that when May 1st arrives an improved ground will be ready for the improved play which we hope to see this year. The wickets have been carefully and thoroughly weeded, levelled in places, and the whole wicket area marked. The ground is looking—so we are informed—better than it has ever looked before, and cricketers will doubtless appreciate, as the season rolls on and their scores mount up, the most valuable work put in on the ground by the groundsman, under the direction of the Grounds Committee.

The following cricket fixtures have been arranged for the month of May:—

1st XI.

May 2.—

,, 9.—Devizes 1st XI, away.

,, 16.—Wills' Imperial, home.

" 23.—R.A.F., Upavon, home.

,, 30.—Swindon Imperial, away. 2ND XI.

May 2.-

9.—Devizes 2nd X1., home.

" 16.—Swindon Transport, away.

" 23.—Devizes 2nd XI., away.

,, 30.—Marlborough Camp, Swindon,

home

To our Captains—Mr. F. I. Nash, 1st XI., and Mr. D. Dolman, 2nd XI.—we wish the best of luck in the spin of the coin, and (this is much more sure than the other) the utmost loyalty from the teams they are to lead during the season.

It is hoped that the very successful Inter-departmental matches played last season will be continued this year, and that, as a result, many new players will become regular playing members of the Club.

INTERDEPARTMENTAL FOOTBALL.

The Annual Interdepartmental Football Tournament is now due to take place, and preliminary arrangements have already been made.

The draw for the first round is as follows:—

1.—Stores, Lard, Salvage, Sausage, and Retorts Departments versus Office.

2.—Kitchen, Pie, and Box Departments *versus* Despatch and Warehouse Departments.

3.—Calne Milling Co. and Basement Departments *versus* Boning, Traffic, Tin, Benzine, and Chauffeurs' Departments.

4.—Maintenance Department versus Slaughter and Printing Departments.

The matches will be played on the ground adjacent the Recreation Ground on evenings to be fixed.

THE COUNCIL OF WISDOM.

"And they gathered the Elders together, And the wise men of every tribe, And with wisdom they counselled the people," Recordeth the great Hebrew Scribe.

At this time 'tis thy duty, our Nation,
The wisdom of Moses to heed,
For the Industry "Atlas" of Britain
For counsel and guidance has need.

Let us gather our Wiseheads together, Revive Industry, the giant, And toil though loss is still threatening; Be to misfortune defiant.

Learn of the bees gathering their honey,
That nought without labour is gained;
We must have material production
Before a revival is claimed.

One hive of bees do not trouble at all

If those in another have more,
But they go on and steadfastly labour
To add to their own little store.

Then cannot we defy competition,
And show that we produce the best,
Instead of laying waste our resources,
And leaving our scope to the rest?

Be then united, not separate,
For sticks by themselves will soon break;
But if Industry bound them together
What strength such a union would make.

Let us gather together our Wiseheads;
Let none interfere with their plan;
If it is for the good of our Empire
And the pleas of Unemployed man.
THOMAS H. HARVEY.

Doctor: How on earth did you get that splinter in your tongue, man?

Patient: Some fule knocked ma whisky on the floor.

Wireless and its general merits was the topic of conversation between several clubmen.

"After listening to the wireless now for some years," said Smith, "my family have decided to have a little orchestra of their own. My wife is learning to play the banjo. Willie is learning to play the flute. Ernest rather fancies himself as a jazz-drummer, and Doris and Mildred are learning the violin."

"And what are you learning?" inquired Brown.

The other made a grimace.

"I'm learning to bear it," he returned.

* * * *

"Yes," said the self-made man. "I
was left without a mother and father at nine
months, and ever since I've had to battle
along for myself."

"How did you manage to support

yourself at nine months?"

"I crawled to a baby show and won the first prize. That was the way I started." * * *

Nurse: Have you told Mr. White he's the father of twins?

Maid: No—he's shaving.

The Fop: Yes, I always sleep with gloves on my hands because it keeps them so soft, you know.

Pert Miss: And do you sleep with your hat on as well?"

"Are there any slick crooks in this city?"
"Slick crooks! Man, one evening at a dance they stole my trousers and hung

weights on my braces so that I shouldn't miss them until they had gone."

She was very new to banks, and going shyly up to one of the pay clerks she presented him with a crossed cheque.

"I'm very sorry," he said politely, "but I'm afraid I can't pay this across the counter."

"Oh, never mind," she smiled sweetly; "I'll come round that side."

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

We have to convey our very sincere sympathy to our carter, Mr. Thomas Rose, who has recently undergone a serious operation in the Bath Royal United Hospital. At the time of writing he is reported to be now making satisfactory progress, and we wish him a speedy recovery to his usual health again.

We were pleased to hear from the Hon. Secretaries of the H.W.A. that the Annual Flower Show has been arranged to take place at Calne on Saturday, the 8th August, when we hope there will again be good entries in the various Classes from the Chippenham staff, and that the competition and friendly rivalry for the prizes will be as keen as in past years.

The members of the Chippenham staff who recently joined the Harris Welfare Association have now received their handbooks, and have been very interested to learn of the many activities carried on under the wing of the Parent Company. Practically every branch of both winter and summer sports, and for both sexes, appear to have been provided for, and for those who for any reason cannot participate in the various field sports, there is the Library, Folk Dancing, and Orchestral Society, so that it should not be difficult for everyone to find something suitable to their particular individual tastes.

W.V.L.

HIGHBRIDGE.

We extend our hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Kidley, to whom a daughter was born on the 30th March.

On Saturday, the 18th March—a glorious spring day—the Highbridge Bacon Company's Skittle Team, with a few supporters, journeyed to Calne to play a friendly match against the pick of Harris (Calne), all arrangements being in the capable hands of Mr. R. C. Lynham, who, unfortunately, was prevented from going owing to unforseen circumstances.

We left our headquarters, the Crossway,

just after three p.m., with Rocker, Jake, Cherry, Sandy, and Mr. Pople, and all (not forgetting Freddy, our Mascot) in a charabanc driven by our good old friend, Herring.

We had a very pleasant journey, going past the famous Blagdon Lake, which supplies the City of Bristol with water, and thence on to Weston, Bath, Box, Chippenham, and reaching Calne about 5.15 p.m., when we were met by our late esteemed manager, Mr. Petherick, who, with Mr. Collis, kindly entertained the company to tea, which we were all ready for and enjoyed.

The team felt very fit after satisfying the inner man, and in the pink of condition, as you will see ere these notes are finished.

It was arranged that the match should start at 6.45 p.m., which allowed about half-an-hour to see the beauties of Calne and to fraternise with our Calne friends.

The game was played at the Conservative Club, where every arrangement was made for an enjoyable evening. Well, the game started, and for the first two hands it was neck-and-neck. Highbridge lead by one pin on the second hand; but on the third hand, Highbridge now being warmed up to the game and getting their second wind, ran right away, and was then leading by eight pins; but on the fourth and last hand, thanks to the keen eye and good training of our team, two spares were hit, one by E. Puddy and the other by S. Sandy, which won us the game by 22 pins.

By the exceeding kindness of Mr. Petherick and the Calne team, the teams were then entertained to light refreshments, when both teams were duly toasted amidst good fellowship.

Time was now drawing on for our journey back to good old "Zomerset" after our short but pleasant time spent in the land of the "Moon-rakers."

In closing, Highbridge desire to thank very much all those who contributed to the evening's enjoyment, especially Mr. Petherick, Mr. Collis, and the H.W.A., whose arrangements left nothing to be desired, and the only hope is that Calne Team supporters will have such a good time when they visit Highbridge to play the return match on Saturday, the 18th April.

C.B.S.

IPSWICH.

Very mixed weather conditions during the Easter holidays has provided an opportunity to write my Notes this month for the Magazine. Many felt deeply disappointed that the fine weather did not continue over the holidays, but equally as many will be just as glad to forego the fine days accompanied with biting Easterly and Northerly winds for duller days and a milder temperature.

All, however, will be unanimous that to feel winter is at last over and spring with us once more, is in itself a tonic, encouraging each one of us to a brighter and better outlook.

The depressed condition of trade, which is apparently world-wide, seems to have given the impression that the winter through which we have just passed has been particularly bad, but from a weather point of view it has not been so, although in East Anglia we have had our full share of fog and rain.

Mr. Bodinnar, in his page "Between Ourselves" in the Magazine for March, when referring to the extensive developments now in operation at Calne, concludes his remarks by saying, "Rather fascinating subject for half-an-hour's quiet thought." He is perfectly right, and I confess to more than half-an-hour's thought on such a fascinating subject. All he refers to breathes of progress and not in respect to business alone, but in the bond which he has created between the Directors and every member of the staff of each associated Factory or undertaking.

I cannot take my mind back over the number of years claimed by Mr. E. H. Weston, whom I well remember, but, possessing a gold medal, I can look back for quite a span and testify with him as to present-day incomparably beneficial and happy conditions.

I have allowed my mind to try and visualise the form in which further developments will materialise. There is no doubt whatever that the public to-day favour foods prepared for immediate use; that is to say, without the need of spending time and money in cooking and preparing for the table. This can be seen in every home, from the cottage to the mansion. My attention only recently was drawn to the number of children who, in their dinner hour, can be seen at the fish and chip emporiums going with

their coppers for hot chips, and making short work of them as soon as they are served; also buying meat pies and other cheap lines of food which can be immediately consumed, the parents no doubt finding it as cheap and more convenient than spending time preparing meals. The effect upon health apparently is not unfavourable, as I never remember seeing the children of the working classes look healthier than they do to-day.

Then we find others who to-day readily buy cooked joints, or portions, which years ago would have been regarded as extravagance in extremis. This is partly a result of catering for a long-felt want, which I venture to suggest is at present only in its infancy, and leaves room for considerable development.

This brings me to the question of English bacon, and the point as to what is possible in respect to placing this before the public in a form more convenient and acceptable than at present.

Everyone is agreed that the best English bacon, viz., "Harris'," is the best in the world; then what is more natural than we should seek to place it in the hands of the consumer in the most hygienic appetising, acceptable, and convenient manner?

I do not propose to go into details as to what this form should take, except to state that it is the rule nowadays for small quantities to be purchased at frequent intervals instead of the piece of bacon which in previous days had to last a week, or perhaps two, and was sliced more often than not by an inexperienced person, with the result that it came to the table badly cooked because of the varying thickness of the rashers as well as incompetency of the cook. The slicing machine has partly remedied this, but only goes part of the way, as the finest bacon in the world can be spoilt by careless or indifferent cooking.

I can, however, point out several undesirable features which could, with advantage, be eliminated. Those of us who are responsible for the curing and processing of English bacon, when looking at complete sides being brought from the stores in their hundreds, with the bloom and appearance a pride to the eye, cannot but regard with regret the need of the sides having to be placed together in bales previous to despatch to customers at a distance, which very quickly disposes of one of the most impor-

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tant features, viz., a pleasing appearance. Then again, the handling in transit, the bales being lifted and dropped a number of times resulting in cracked skins and crumpled appearance. Another very undesirable feature, especially in hot weather, the bales having to remain in a heated truck sometimes for days exposed to many unfavourable influences, to say nothing of delays and miscarriage. I consider the Railway Companies should provide facilities for bacon similar to those in existence for conveying fresh meat.

The Ministry of Agriculture is continually impressing upon producers the need of better marketing. I consider the need is equally as great for better transport.

It is good to find many retailers giving attention to the better handling of bacon whilst in their shops. Many have already installed automatic refrigerators where stocks are held, whilst the minimum amount is exposed for sale; but much remains to be done in this direction, and a great deal of loss through condition is borne by both curers and retailers, which could be avoided if greater care were exercised whilst bacon is exposed in the shops.

The foregoing, in my opinion, offers great potentialities in the method of conveying English bacon from the curer to the consumer, and I have little doubt will prove one of the great developments before

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LONDON.

During the last month most of us have been studying maps or reading up the Railway Companies' Holiday Books, trying to pick out where we shall spend our summer holiday.

This usually presents many difficulties, as, no doubt, it should, because it is on our decision that success very largely depends. For myself, I have to find a place, and, of course, it must be seaside which has a sandy beach for the youngest member of the family; the roads must be on the level for the oldest member of the family, and for the remaining two there must be good bathing, and all four like a quiet spot. This may sound difficult, but there are plenty of places to choose from.

We may all have slightly differing ideas of how a holiday should be spent, but I think we will all agree that we should, as far as possible, leave our business behind, and, good weather or bad, be determined to have a good time, leaving the office with a carefree spirit, our only regret being that somebody else has to do a little extra work. We are free for a while, no alarm to listen for in the morning, no troubles of difficult customers to handle or long-sought-after accounts to open.

No doubt, many of our Representatives could relate peculiar circumstances under which they have opened new accounts. We had a curious incident recently. Answering the telephone, we were speaking to some people with whose name we were not familiar, and who enquired if our Representative was in. We replied "No;" and naturally thought it was an account he had been giving some attention to, and ultimately booked a good order with a promise of quick delivery.

Great care was taken with the order, and it was despatched with all speed, when again the telephone rang, and the same people came on and asked us to cancel the order that had been given—it had been given to us by mistake, and they had the same thing coming from another house. Fortunately, the buyer had a sense of humour, and, with a light talk, it was agreed that he should act as judge and decide whether he should take delivery or not. We were relieved to find that the goods were accepted, and it has since proved an excellent account.

That is just a story of one account we have opened; now here is a story of one we did not open.

A man called in the Warehouse, enquiring for particulars about all our goods, stating that he was opening a business; and we gave him all the information we could, expecting to see him again shortly as soon as he was able to definitely fix things up.

He called again the next week and fixed up an appointment for himself and his brother the following morning, mentioning that he knew our Representative in his district, and would carry on placing his orders with him afterwards. He left the Warehouse and returned in a few moments—in a bit of a fix—having left his wallet at his friend's address in London, and said he would be more than delighted if he could have the loan of a few shillings until the morning. We were pleased to help him, and wrote to our Representative, giving him the news of this man opening business.

in his area, and we were pleased to know that he was acquainted with him.

Well, we had a reply to say that he knew no such person, and we then had our doubts, and have not seen that gentleman since. Evidently this is an account we shall not open.

G.C.

TOTNES.

Once again we are emerging from the dull days of winter, and Easter is at hand. Unfortunately, the persistent rain which is falling at the time of writing is causing some apprehension to those whose thoughts are bent on spending an open-air holiday, but there is yet time for a spell of sunshine to quickly banish any such misgivings. From reports to hand a goodly number of visitors are already in evidence at Torquay and the neighbouring resorts; many of the hotels are booked full, which augurs well for the popularity of our district during the coming summer season. Among the gardening fraternity in this, as in many other parts of the country, Good Friday is looked upon as the day for "teddie" (the local name for the "spud") planting, but we fear that our much-maligned climate will meet with more abuse on this occasion as the heavy downpours in our neighbourhood have made it nigh impossible for even the most ardent gardener to spend the day in this pleasant occupation, and it will have to be postponed until a more favourable opportunity.

The congestion in our narrow streets, caused by the increasing motor traffic, has been a source of considerable anxiety to our councillors for several years past, and various schemes for a bye-pass road have been mooted, and are still in the melting pot of discussion, but a very disastrous fire which occurred here during March seriously threatened for a time to solve the problem for good by wiping out the whole of the narrow portion at the top of the town. It was only after several hours of arduous work that the united efforts of the firebrigades of Torquay, Paignton, Newton Abbot, Dartmouth, and Totnes succeeded in controlling the raging flames, which were being fanned by a strong breeze. The speedy arrival of all these brigades on the scene of disaster provides a striking illustration of the advancement of modern methods of fire-fighting, and is also an object lesson

of the great value of the scheme of cooperation amongst the brigades in this district, which has only this year been brought into operation. Three of the neighbouring engines were able to link up their hose, and thus make use of the river water from a distance of nearly half-a-mile. and the plentiful supply thus provided enabled them to prevent the spread of the conflagration. The general hardware and oil and paint stores of the Mayor of Totnes, together with the premises of the Star Tea Co., were completely gutted, and the upper parts of several adjoining shops considerably damaged. Fortunately, no lives were lost, and we can truly say it might have been far worse. Great alarm was felt in the neighbourhood, and ready assistance was given by spectators in removing furniture and other effects from property in the danger zone. Several of our Office staff were to be seen energetically engaged in what was to them an unusually strenuous task.

With the advent of spring our thoughts naturally stray towards summer and its manifold enjoyments. Not the least of these is our Annual Summer Outing, which we have just arranged for June 27th. The route chosen is one we have already traversed, but as our memories of our last visit to Looe and Polperro are very pleasant, we are sure that our enjoyment will be enhanced by the fact that we have gained experience and can make the most of our time at the places which are most interesting on the journey.

We have to convey to Mr. F. Dash our very sincere sympathy in the sad bereavement he has sustained through the death of his wife, who passed away on March 17th after a long and painful illness. Mrs. Dash was a native of Calne, and came to Totnes with her husband on the opening of the Factory here. A number of the staff attended the funeral, and wreaths were contributed by the Directors and employees.

W.J.T.

IN MEMORIAM.

Death, the gateway to that "Undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns." has again opened its portals, and we much regret to record the passing through of one of our annuitants, Mrs. J. Salter, of London Road, in her 76th year.



"NOW EGGS ARE CHEAP."

SOME HINTS FOR PRESERVING THEM.

For the next two months eggs will be at their cheapest, and now is the time to begin potting them so that by the end of the season an ample number will be in store for winter supplies.

Only the freshest eggs are worth preserving. The source of supply should be beyond suspicion, and if unable to obtain them direct from the nest, arrange with a reliable dealer to have them sent to the house. They should be treated within 24 hours of being laid.

TESTING THEM:—To prove if they are perfectly fresh, the eggs should be held in front of a strong light. If they look quite clear no trouble need be feared, but those which appear to have a black spot attached to the shell must be rejected.

To-day waterglass is one of the most popular methods of preserving, and it can be bought at any household stores and made up according to the directions given on the tin.

The water and the waterglass should be measured as accurately as possible if success is to result, and no cracked eggs must be put in, and dirt should be wiped off. A dozen eggs require about one pint of the liquid. Fill a jar or tin with the liquid and then add the eggs, afterwards covering to prevent evaporation. Then, as the other eggs are obtained, they can be added until the receptacle is full.

Storing:—Whenever eggs are preserved they should be stored in a cool dry place, as dampness is injurious to keeping properties, and too much heat causes evaporation. When the eggs are required, first dip them in warm water and wipe before using.

TWO DELICIOUS RHUBARB SWEETS.

RHUBARB SNOW.

1lb. Rhubarb.

1oz. Gelatine.

4oz. White Sugar.

Two tablespoonfuls Cream.

White of an Egg.

1pt. Water.

A few Pistachio Kernels.

Dissolve the gelatine in half the water and stew the rhubarb with the sugar and remainder of water; let it cool, add gelatine, beat white of egg to a stiff froth, and add; lightly whisk all together till it begins to set, then add cream and whisk again till it becomes like snow. Pile high in a rocky heap on a glass dish. Chop pistachiokernels, and sprinkle over the whole.

ROYAL RHUBARB TART.

1½lb. Rhubarb.
1pt. Raspberry Jelly.
1oz. Castor Sugar.
1 Egg.
4ozs. Cooking Butter.
8oz. Flour.
Half teaspoonful Cinnamon.
Pinch of Salt.

Make a short crust with rubbing butter into flour; add salt and mix in the yoke of egg, using a little water to form a stiff paste. Roll out and cover a plate with pastry; fill with rhubarb cut into Iin. lengths, and the jelly cut into small pieces; dust over the top with cinnamon. Cover with pastry, decorate with leaves cut from trimmings, and cook in moderate oven for twenty minutes. whip white of egg stiffly and spread over tart, dredge with castor sugar, and return to oven to finish cooking. Allow to cool, and cut into dainty fingers.



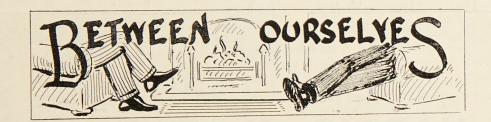


T is quite a relief to return once again to prose. Last month's effort left us in quite an exhausted state. Since its publication we have gone in fear and trembling, but so far have escaped the just retribution which no doubt we deserved. We still have agonies of apprehension when anyone mentions the Magazine to us, but as time goes on perhaps the feeling will diminish. In case this paragraph arouses painful recollections, we hasten to assure our readers that we are no poet, and well we know it.

At the time of writing these Notes the various departments are in the throes of the annual contest for the Football Cup, and the reports of the various rounds appear in this issue. This particular contest is easily the most popular of the Departmental series, and it must be a source of satisfaction to those responsible for its promotion to note the support given them. The keenness is intense, but what is creditable to all is that, amidst all the excitement of the contest, a splendid spirit of sportsmanship is displayed.

It is evident that these contests point the way to the H.W.A. as to the lines along which our Association will make most progress. We say "most progress," but this does not mean that undue emphasis is to be placed on Departmental contests to the neglect of other activities. Our Committee can be trusted to hold the balance fairly even, and progress will undoubtedly be made along all lines of H.W.A. activities. Our idea is that these contests bring together the largest number at any one time. It is good to hear the encouraging shouts of the various partisans during a match. Good humoured banter, without the slightest malice, creates a feeling of "we-are-alltogether-in-this."

We can personally recommend Lickhill Cricket Ground to all our readers during the summer. The cricket is usually of a sparkling nature, and a pleasant afternoon is always assured. Teas and refreshments, at reasonable prices, can be obtained by mentioning the matter to any member of the Catering Committee.



In a recent article in "The Times" Lady Gwendolen Cecil relates that after the black week of the Boer War Mr. Balfour, who was then the Prime Minister, waited on Queen Victoria and "began to speak to her, with intent of consolatory re-assurance, of the alarmist reports which filled the papers."

The Queen cut him short with the remark, "Please understand that there is no-one depressed in *this* house. We are not interested in the possibilities of defeat. They do not exist."

The measure of responsibility attaching to any given job is the degree of opportunity associated with it.

A feeble mind and a flabby heart at the head of affairs would find their reaction in the lack of effort and cowardice of all those who stand in the line behind.

The crisis in the affairs of a nation, a business, or a man is the heated furnace in which the crucible will display either fine gold or base metal.

And of all the qualities which are required to see a nation, a business, and a man through the worst times, stubborn doggedness, based on a sense of right (with perhaps a little dash of "cussedness"), will do the trick.

Lady Gwendolen has drawn a very fine picture of the Little Old Lady who, burdened with the weight of her years and living, as she did, in the loneliness from which she never recovered after the death of her Consort, reaffirmed her belief in the primal qualities which have enabled the British people to "muddle through."

She believed in the cause for which her Armies fought. Whether history will reverse this verdict or not remains to be seen. For her the possibilities of defeat did not exist; and for England to-day, and for all within this England of ours, there is no possibility

of overthrow by the present depressing conditions if England and all her units possess the unconquerable spirit of the old Queen.

They called her "Queen Victoria the Good." This picture from the past seems to show the tiny figure with shoulders back, head erect, and eyes flashing with the spirit of the Crusades.

The great thing is to know that the cause is right. The weak, timid, and half-convinced souls walk slowly and fare badly on the march. The whole-hearted consciousness of the right of the thing that is pursued furnishes even a lion heart with the dynamic force of achievement.

In England to-day the song of progress, if it be sung at all, is chiefly in the minor key. The mute is on the bugle, but, nevertheless, the cause is right. The progress and the prosperity of England are still assured if men of right mind and good will see that the present difficulties are there for the purpose of being overcome.

The times are those which call all right-minded men and women to *think*, and having thought, to act.

And perhaps, after all, as ever, it will be seen that the best that is yet to be will be at the end of the way of sacrifice in which a great nation must ever walk.

For our nation, for our business, and for ourselves, let us repeat again the Queen's words: "We are not interested in the possibilities of defeat. They do not exist."



By the Way.

We should be glad to discover the identity of "Seven-fives."

May we once again appeal to our readers for holiday addresses. We have quite a nice collection, but can do with more and still more names and addresses. It is early in the year, and we have already been able to satisfy inquirers. If each reader who goes away this year finds accommodation that is satisfactory and makes a point of sending the address to us, we shall have a register that should prove extremely useful in other years. Furthermore, we should be in a position to answer all inquiries addressed to us. At the present time there are some places for which we have no addresses.

The Outing of the Small Goods Department takes place on August 22nd (Torquay being the objective), when it is hoped to meet many old friends from our Totnes branch. Arrangements are proceeding with the G.W. Railway for special facilities as a good number anticipate making this their grand finale to the holiday season.

We are asked, "Do you know what the young husband said when he found his wife had flavoured the gravy with scented soap?" We are more concerned in discovering how our correspondent found out it was scented soap. Did the Y.H. breathe very heavily on his return to work? To quote an ancient proverb, "Whilst there's 'ope, there's life, boy!"

We have also had brought to our notice that one of our footballers was asked the result after a recent match, and confessed his inability to give the desired information. It is only fair to add that the said footballer did not say he was "out for a duck."

Then, again, we are told that a party of Melksham excursionists waited well over an hour for their special charabanc to discover that it had not been ordered. We are informed that they did not "meekly wait and murmur not."

Quite a pleasant time can be spent looking through gramophone and such-like lists. We came across one the other day: "Who Killed Cock Robin? 2,000 Children's Voices," which rather exonerates the humble sparrow.

Perhaps our readers will send along further examples.

An extract from the letter of one of our representatives:—"I called on the above to-day and found he had died last week." Our Broad Highwayman does not tell us if he took the lift up or down.

What were the feelings of one of our friends, who possesses a dog, when he found that after boisterously welcoming the man in blue he was presented with a summons regarding the dog? Were his feelings the same as the paper?

Tommy Jones (to neighbour who is always borrowing): Mr. Smith, dad says he's buying some new gramophone records, and could you go with him, 'cos he wouldn't like to get any tunes you didn't like.

* * *

"And to th-th-think you once ca-ca-called me your queen," sobbed a young wife, whose husband's equanimity had been disturbed by his first experience of spring-cleaning.

"That's all very well," growled the husband, "But when one's queen uses one's golf-clubs for beating the carpets, one begins to see the advantages of a republic."

During the conversation the question of superstitions arose.

"Of course, I never walk under a ladder," avowed Mrs. Smith. "I think that's the

unluckiest thing.

"But how absurd" put in Mrs. Wilson. "Why, I walk under every ladder I meet! I just cross my heart, and cross my fingers, and I make sure that I have a piece of wood to touch, and when I have passed under the ladder I turn in my tracks three times. You see, its simple, and if you do that every time you walk under a ladder you'll be perfectly safe. I really can't stand these silly superstitions."

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"The Travelling Showman."

(BY THOMAS H. HARVEY)

CHAPTER 2.

HE organ or orchestraphone, which plays a very prominent part in any fair ground, has improved remarkably since its invention and adoption. The earlier types were paper organs with a large number of pipes, and fronted usually by a number of brass trumpet-like horns and a couple of drums. This was a very large instrument, and made more noise than music, often being heard several miles away. The best of the older types were imported from Germany, and many are in use to-day. The latest orchestraphone is French made, and cannot be heard more than a quarter of a mile away. The frontage of one of these organs is in itself a work of art, being resplendent in beautiful carvings, figures, and colours.

The organ also takes a large part in showmen's generous efforts for charity. Many people know only the jazz-like tunes their organs play, but many a showman, in some parts of the country, put them to another and somewhat sacred use. Sunday services are held, and priests or ministers of any religion are asked to officiate, which they readily do, and sometimes several different religious bodies officiate together. Hymns and psalms are then rendered in a beautiful manner on the roundabout organ, Lessons are read and sermons preached, and the whole congregation join together with the accompaniment of the organ in wellknown hymns. Collections are often taken for national or social charities.

Showmen's charity by no means ends here, for often the whole or part of a day's takings, or a certain sum, is handed over to charity. Showmen also act in cases of distress amongst their own folk. The word goes around, "So and So" is "hard hit," and generous hands are dived into pockets and large enough sums collected to set him, or her, on their feet again, sometimes in more substantial circumstances than before. There was a case of a Plymouth showman, who acted as a section manager, dying and leaving his widow destitute. There was not even enough money to pay for his funeral

expenses, and as he worked for a company he possessed no show property. His illness had taken all his savings, and when he died a showman of considerable wealth buried him and set his widow up with a side-show of her own as a means of earning a living. By keeping the matter a secret he kept the knowledge of the poor woman's unfortunate position from other members of showland, and thus preserved the much esteemed respect of the departed.

This is typical of what is done individually in the way of giving a helping hand to one another in showland.

Much distress has been caused in the past to showmen by their inability to insure their shows against possible loss. Insurance companies would not accept the liability except at premiums far in excess of that which the showman could afford to pay. Much of their difficulty has now been overcome, and there is less need for showmen to dispense charity amongst themselves.

The solution of the problem was the foundation of the National Amalgamated Showmen's Insurance Company (1929), controlled by some of the most prominent showmen in the country. Premiums are as low as possible, and cover losses such as no company would undertake—the risk in many cases being far too great. No-one outside showland itself is associated with this company in any way, all who have anything whatever to do with it being bona fide showmen. This company is as yet in its infancy, but has already established itself amongst those for, and by whom, it was founded.

There are many humorous stories connected with the circus, and perhaps one of the best is that of the circus proprietor who engaged a new lion trainer. A few days after engaging this cheerful individual the "Boss" was having a stroll around, and as he was about to pass the lions' cage he experienced a queer sensation. Was he correct or were his eyes deceiving him? He made a closer inspection. Yes, his fears were well founded—the door of the cage was wide open. He acted swiftly, and slammed the door, shut and bolted it securely before even pausing to ascertain if the "King of the Jungle" was safe inside. The lion, which happened to be a very aged performing animal, proved on later inspection not only to be in the cage "safe and sound" but fast asleep and quite un-

aware of the open door and such an invitation to liberty. The angry proprietor sought out the trainer, and eventually found that worthy sitting on the steps of his "living waggon" contentedly smoking his pipe. "Did you leave the door of the lion's cage open?" asked the Boss. "I believe I did," was the unconcerned reply. "What on earth were you thinking about? Are you mad?" stormed the Boss. "Mad? No! Why? If the old lion did manage to get out and have a stroll around he couldn't hurt anybody or anything even if he tried," grinned the trainer. "Well, man, that's all right enough, I'll agree, but remember lions are dear, and I can't afford to take the risk of anybody pinching the only one we've got, so let me tell you this: if you're so careless again as to leave his door wide open you'll get the sack."

(To be continued).

THE LAST PRIZE-FIGHT ON ENGLISH SOIL.

Seventy-one years ago, on the 17th of April, a special train left London Bridge station, and, eluding a number of mounted police who were stationed for a considerable distance along the line where it was expected the passengers would alight, turned off from the supposed route and stopped at Farnborough. Not far from here a ring was formed, and Tom Sayers, "champion of England," and his antagonist, Heenan, known as the "Benicia Boy," stood up to one another amidst the plaudits of noblemen, gentlemen of rank, members of Parliament, members of the professional classes, and ministers of religion.

Heenan, the American, was a youthful giant six feet two inches in height, of enormous muscular proportions, with overwhelming strength and in perfect training. Sayers, who was six inches shorter than his adversary, was physically inferior, but what he lacked in physique was more than compensated for by activity, coolness, and skill.

For thirty-eight "rounds" these two men pounded each other with terrific blows, by which they were frequently dashed to the ground. Heenan's face was battered out of human semblance, and his swollen eyes impaired his vision, thus rendering him towards the end of the contest an easy victim to the prowess of Sayers. Early in the contest one of Sayers' arms had been completely disabled, but in spite of this he presented a less ghastly spectacle, although he was severely injured.

The fight was concluded in a very unsatisfactory manner from the points of view of backers, and also of mere supporters of the "fancy." It was said that Heenan caught Sayers at the ropes and was almost strangling him, whereupon the umpires alleged that this was unfair, and stopped the fight. As a matter of fact, outposts had spotted the police mustering with a view to rushing the field of contest. Signals were passed to the referees, and hence the unsatisfactory termination of the contest.

Sayers, who was regarded as a national hero, made triumphal entries into London, Liverpool, and other provincial cities, where large sums were collected for him on the Stock Exchange and at other places.

As prize-fighting had been illegal for many years, questions were asked and politely parried by ministers in the Houseof Commons. One of the Irish members gravely protested against the "outrage" of public morals" which, he said, would not be tolerated in Ireland. The Home Secretary considered pugilistic encounters a much better mode of fighting than bowieknife, stiletto, or shillalah contests. Lord Palmerston declared that he saw nothing more demoralising in a boxing match than in an ascent in a balloon. When the House rose, several sporting members stationed themselves in the lobby and levied contributions for the English champion, thus collecting nearly one hundred pounds.

Poor Sayers, who had risen to such heights of popularity, was soon forgotten, and left in comparative penury, for the financial rewards offered by the ring in those days were almost negligible.

Have you heard the story—?

Of the young Aberdonian who murdered his parents because he wanted to attend a treat for orphans.

"That man cheats," said a golfer as he entered the club-house. "He lost his ball in the rough and played another ball without losing a stroke."

"How do you know he didn't find his ball?" asked a friend.

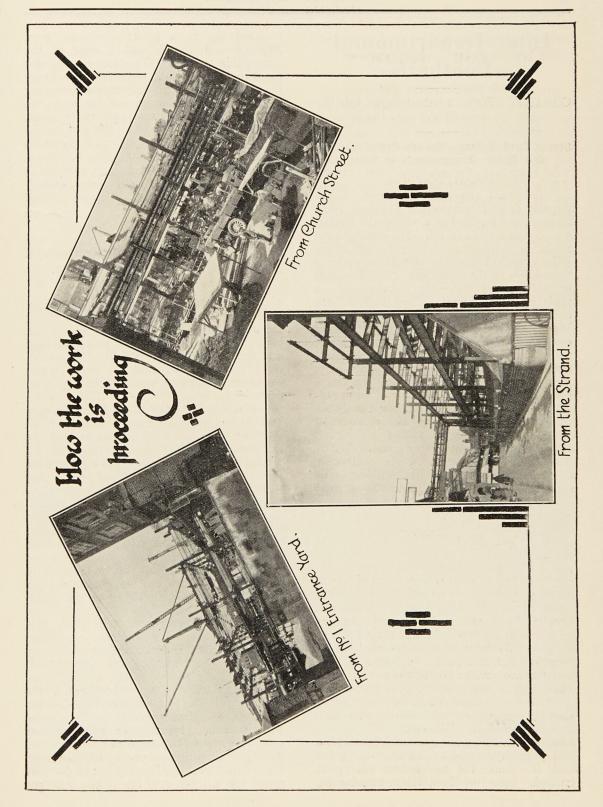
"Because I've got it in my pocket."

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Do you know-

- That many of the charming and delightful gardens of our countryside will be open for inspection during the summer months.
- That not only does this provide a chance to revel in the particular beauties for which the gardens of the great homes of England are famous through out the world, but
- That it also provides financial support to many deserving charities which receive the gate-money paid by visitors.
- That some vandals have prepared a kind of third division fixture list for the same purpose.
- That amongst those members of the Office staff whose gardens have been scheduled for inspection, we notice a "Major-General," a "Vice-Admiral," and a "Rural Dean."
- That the last-named title is singularly appropriate.
- That the result of this has been feverish activity on the part of local gardeners to get their ground in order against the appointed days of visitation.
- That one of the exhibitors (?) when tackled, retorted, "Yes, you are all welcome, but B.Y.O.P."
- That we leave it to our readers to guess the meaning of this.
- That we hail with gratitude the efforts made on behalf of British commerce by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales in South America.
- That his visit must emphasise in everyone's mind the international nature of our interests and commitments.
- That recently one of our friends had a feeling of home-sickness brushed away on Birmingham central railway station.
- That his glance alighted on some of our chicken and ham roll boxes.
- That with a burst of affection he rushed over to shake hands with them!
- That he discovered that their use had passed from our hands.
- That we think that his remark about "Imperial Caesar turned to clay" quite uncalled for, as they contained cuttings consigned by a carnation specialist.

- That although he had only "come up for the day," several people thought he looked quite native, as he spent most of his time in the streets directing people to Corporation Street, the Council Chamber, and the Public Library.
- That a few seasons ago a correspondent called attention in our columns to the "bad press" which the British breakfast table received in our journals.
- That recently one of our greatest daily papers has been giving a series of delightfully flimsy recipes for breakfast dishes.
- That we remain unrepentant in our attitude that the central dish should be bacon and eggs; firstly, because it is fare for fit and healthy people; and secondly, because it is an English institution.
- That breakfasts consisting mainly of cereal foods leave their partakers famished at eleven o'clock.
- That general practitioners and specialists are continually calling attention to the danger of snacks between meals.
- That healthy people who have breakfasted well need nothing more until lunchtime.
- That a combined British Breakfast Table campaign along the lines of the Eat more Fruit push, would result in a healthier England and less frayed nerves in the late forenoon.
- That the man or woman who cannot face breakfast requires either a course of discipline or a thorough vetting by a Harley Street specialist.
- That recently one of our most demure young Elliot-Fisherettes startled a very staid department by presenting a document bearing the word "chipolopski."
- That under cross-examination by our specialist in psycho-analysis she admitted
- That her thoughts turned not eastward, but westward, for romantic rather than political reasons.
- That the affair must remain a mystery of the sub-conscious mind.
- That one census enumerator, not far from Calne, was asked by one old lady to help her fill up "that there senseless form."



Inter-Departmental Football.

CONTEST FOR THE "BODINNAR"
CUP.

Stores, Lard, Salvage, Broken Cross, Sausage, and Retort Departments v. Office.

MONDAY, MAY 4TH.

This was the opening match of the popular Inter-Departmental Football Tournament, and resulted in a win by the Retert, &c., by two goals to nil. The hard ground made the ball bounce awkwardly, and it was quite a while before the players accustomed themselves to the conditions. The forwards of both teams were far from strong-in their play, of course. They lacked both accuracy of shooting and ball control. When they did get a shot in the goalkeeper concerned was able, easily and comfortably, to deal with it; in fact, both goalkeepers played as if goalkeeping was child's play. Just before half-time J. Archard, the Office goalie, was beaten by A. King. An opportunity immediately followed for the Office to equalise. A penalty being awarded them, S. Hughes, in taking it, kicked straight into the goalkeeper's hands, but it had to be taken again as the goalkeeper advanced beyond the goal line too soon. The second attempt was equally fruitless—it went half a yard wide. Thus the interval came with a lead for the "composite" team of 1-0.

Soon after the resumption R. Stanley failed to clear effectively, and before he could regain his position between the sticks the ball was kicked at an open goal, only to hit the side post and rebound into playanother golden opportunity lost to the Office. Remembering F. Blackford's wonderful performance last season, one was a little disappointed in his play on this occasion. It may be that the position he occupied did not lend itself to a similar performance, or that he was too well marked; anyhow, he slightly disappointed his followers. A mistake his colleagues made was to serve his wing so often, leaving the other wing with little to do. W. Faull caused amusement and admiration by his wonderful speed; he had difficulty, however, in controlling the ball, let alone the momentum his speed created. Close on time, King, running in,

fastened on to a smart clearance from Archard and scored with a shot of the unstopable variety. The game ended with Sausage, Retort, &c., Department winning by 2 goals to 0, and thoroughly deserving their victory. The game was fought in the best of spirits, and was particularly clean. A rugger tackle by "Siki" did not escape the attention of a linesman, and due punishment was enforced. Mr. R. F. Pavy refereed the match, and had as pleasant a game to control as he could have wished. The collection for the Wiltshire Blind amounted to £1 11s.

Despatch and Warehouse Departments v. Kitchen, Pie, and Box Departments.

TUESDAY, MAY 5TH.

This game was expected to prove interesting from so many points of view; the chief point being that the Warehouse boys have won the Cup two years running, and, being strong favourites for this season, it naturally follows that the other teams would work hard to knock them out at an early stage.

The Kitchen started off in good style, and showed very determined methods. An observer could not help but notice that the experienced "Billy," co-operating with his youthful colleagues, early in the game gave the Warehouse to understand that they would have to go all out to retain the Cup.

The game started off rather quietly, but as the lads on each side began to warm up they went for it. In the positions of centre-forward, centre-half, and right-back on both sides were lads who know what they are doing, and the defence of both teams were kept busy. The score at half-time was 1—1, and was about as it should be as the result of the play.

The second half opened in good style and the Kitchen were dangerous on several occasions; they were soon rewarded by scoring No. 2, making the score 2—1. This put fresh vigour into the Warehouse team, and they simply bombarded the Kitchen goal, but Duck refused to be beaten. However, after much pressure the Warehouse were rewarded by another goal, making matters even. They were not to be done. Each side in turn made repeated efforts for the winning goal, and during the excitement round the Kitchen goal one of the lads got

his hand in the mix-up. Followed the usual punishment by rule—a penalty. This was taken by Dolman, who made no mistake with it, and the Warehouse were now leading 3—2. After this several raids were made on each goalie, and a bit of bad luck fell on Billy and his lads for, just as he was scoring an equaliser, the whistle blew for time.

The game was played in a good spirit. Undoubtedly the better team won, and respect is paid to the losers by the winners for the hard game they put up, the way they played it, and the manner in which they accepted the result.

Special mention should be made here of the splendid display given by Duck, the Kitchen goalie, who did his work in good style. We are hoping to see him donning the town colours next season.

Everyone is agreed that it was a jolly good game. Mr. C. Knee was the referee. The collection was £1 9s. 7d.

Ask Freddy who is going to win the Cup?

Calne Milling Co. and Basement Departments v. Boning, Traffic, Tin, Chaffeurs, and Laboratory Departments.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6TH.

The opening stage of this match saw some pressing on the part of the Basement Department and some good goal-keeping by Bert Gough. He had quite a number of difficult shots to stop, and he did his job cleanly and well—one save, in particular, being especially good from a close-in shot from S. Burriss. An early success by the Basement was nullified by the goal being deemed offside. Two minutes before the interval B. Dolman scored for the Basement from a perfect centre by Burriss, and Gough hadn't a ghost of a chance to clear. The second half provided no thrills until just before the close, when Dolman shot; Gough saved, but before he could effectively clear E. Freegard, being on the watch, netted to give the Basement a two-goal lead. The more skilful side undoubtedly won. B. Dolman was an outstanding figure in the

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL FOOTBALL CUP FINAL.



"The President Kicking-off."

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

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attack of the successful team. Most unselfish in his play, his passes were good and intelligent. He always tried to pass through to a colleague, and if more success did not result from his tactics, it was not his fault but rather the fault of his partners. A. Hill, at centre-half, also played a good game, and the backs, K. Haines and A. Winter, proved more than equal to the attack they had to withstand. Winter showed skill in strong kicking, but one supposes as an ex-goalkeeper, his "hand "iwork had its limitations and dangers when out in the field. For the Boning Department, that "old war horse," Harry Day, showed how football should be played. His wonderful speed and punting of the ball was a treat to watch, and his occasional leaps into the air to punt a ball up the field exhibited an athletic prowess of past days of no mean order. Day and Winter (it was not a wintry day), with their strong kicking, played havoc with the ball, necessitating a delay whilst a new ball was being fetched from the pavilion. A. Rose, the Boning centre forward, worked very hard, but he was inclined to do a little more than was expected of him, consequently there were times when he was not in a position to accept possible scoring chances. Mr. W. Butler, in refereeing, gave much latitude, but showed no partisanship. £1 8s. was collected in the boxes.

Slaughter and Printing Departments v. Maintenance.

THURSDAY, MAY 7TH.

This match, which concluded the first round, was from the beginning to end full of thrills, and those who witnessed it enjoyed one of the finest matches played in our Inter-Departmental Tournaments. From the very first excitement was tense, and early in the game R. Stevens scored for the "Nuts and Bolts" as a result of a fine burst through by J. Jackett. The goal was a fine one, being scored at a very acute angle. It was not long before another goal was scored, and again through the instrumentality of the same two players, although in this case the roles were reversed. It was Stevens who burst through from the centre of the field to pass to Tackett, who made no mistake in attaining his object. Next it was the turn of the Slaughter and Printing to be in the picture. R. Hillier failed to make a good clearance, and S. Stephens, following

up, scored for his side. An infringement of the rules in the penalty area gave the "Hammer and Tacks" another goal, C. Barber taking the kick. Half-time camewith the score 3—1 in favour of "Light and Power." Writing candidly, this seemed a rosy situation for the leaders, and it may be that they thought they had the game well in hand. Subsequent proceedings proved the falsity of such a supposition, for soon after the resumption H. Stephens headed into the net from an attempted clearance by the goalkeeper. It was not long before another goal came—H. Stephens, rushing from the centre, secured his second goal in a brilliant manner. The next goal came from S. Stephens; then R. Bailey "rivetted" an opportunity to score; finally H. Angell hammered" it home by heading in from a good centre by S. Stephens. Nine goals gave the spectators fine entertainment, and in congratulating the Slaughter and Printing Departments on their victory one cannot help extending thanks to the losers for the fine game they put up. It seemed as if stamina (power) and experience (light) were on the side of the victors, for though the "Ironsides" showed enthusiasm in all and robustness in one or two of their players, there were others who could not "maintain" the pace—their opponents were "fitter." Jackett, Butler, and R. Stevens did most of the forward work, and should have been served more frequently, especially in the first half. J. Bromham did not hesitate toengage an opponent, and his rugger tactics were often prominent. W. Hillier proved himself one of the best players on the field. Howard Smart played a very good game, and frequently got his side out of a difficulty. The Slaughter and Printing team, led by that "Has-been-and-still-is," G. Ashman, were more evenly balanced. "Gerry" gave a display of that head-work one has often heard of. His accurate passing with his head indicated that he favoured that method of play rather than with his foot—we trust it was not because his head was less vulnerable than his feet. H. Stephens was in wonderful form, and it was a wise move to bring him into the defence once the Slaughter had obtained the ascendancy. R. Bailey played a good game—most unselfish in his co-operation with his colleagues.

If more such football as witnessed in this match was given us in connection with games on the "Rec." there would soon be

a demand made for that grandstand we heard about some little while since.

Mr. F. J. Seymour ably refereed the game, and the collection amounted to £1 12s. 7d.—the best so far.

Warehouse v. Retort, &c.

TUESDAY, MAY, 12TH.

The Warehouse proved a shade too clever for the Retort, &c., team in the semi-final, and ran out winners by 3 goals to 1.

The Retort, with "Keble" Cleverley (that G.O.M. of Calne football) in the defence, dominated play at the start, but were driven back, and in one of their speedy raids centre-forward Dolman put the Warehouse ahead with a powerful shot after fifteen minutes' play.

Stephens and Gingell excelled in the composite side in the subsequent play, but King, who did so well against the Office team, was rather overshadowed by F. Flay.

The crowd had the spectacle of a raid by the cupholders' half-back line, Flay being the schemer. Accepting a pass from his captain, Jack Beazley careered up the touchline and dropped in a capital centre. Keble made a brave attempt to clear with a header, but the ball fell at the feet of D. Dolman, who placed the ball wide of the goalkeeper.

The Warehouse were thus two up, and at lemon time (or should it be orange time now?) no further scoring had taken place. Coleman and Dean, the winners' backs, were often in the picture in the second half, and although the Retort tried hard, these players and the goalie cleared confidently. Near the end R. Stanley deftly turned aside a cross-shot from the left, but Dolman, following up, crashed the ball home at the second attempt.

This goal gave the popular centreforward his "hat-trick," the first in this season's games. Garraway replied with a good goal for the Retort after excellent work by F. Blackford. The losers showed great pluck, but they were a little deficient in skill, and went down to a team that was always more polished and methodical. They were all agreed that the Warehouse deserved entry to the final for the third successive year.

Mr. W. Butler refereed. The collection amounted to £1 14s. 3d.

Printing and Slaughter v. Calne Milling Co. and Basement.

WEDNESDAY, MAY, 13TH.

Remembering the football served up by the Printing and Slaughter in their tie with the Engineers, many of us attended this match expecting the game to be a needle one, and were not disappointed. From start to finish the game gripped the spectators, and however far the Slaughter and Printing may go in the Tournament, they have this knowledge to be proud of, they were associated in two matches that gave immense pleasure to those who, through many causes, are obliged to play the much smaller part of onlookers. On both occasions the Printing and Slaughter showed that reserve of strength which served them well in the closing period of the games. Against the Basement they were losing until three minutes before time, when they equalised through R. Bailey. This necessitated playing an extra half-hour, and it was then that their stamina showed itself. Two quick goals gave them a good lead. Although, through a penalty, the Basement reduced the lead, it was fairly apparent that victory was going to the Slaughter and Printing. The Basement opened the scoring with a good dropping shot by J. Smart, which the goalkeeper failed to judge. It looked as if he tried to head it out, but missed the ball. which struck the upright before going into the net. A goal, headed in by E. Angell on behalf of the Slaughter and Printing, was disallowed by the watchful referee for an infringement. Up and down the field went the ball, and, as before-mentioned, only one goal resulted from the various alternative raids until just on time. The defence of both sides was strong. A. Winter and K. Haines, for the Basement, and F. Townsend and W. Hillier for the Slaughter, were continually in the limelight, the former pair probably having more work to do than their opponents. In R. Blackford the Slaughter had a fine left wing; his centres were wonderfully well placed, and danger was always imminent from that quarter. B. Dolman again played a good game for the Basement.

The play during the extra time was notable in that J. Smart mis-kicked in attempting to clear, and put the ball into his own goal. E. Angell scored another goal for the Slaughter—an easy and prob-

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ably lucky one—then, as a result of a foul on S. Burriss in the penalty area, this player made no mistake in scoring, and the end came with victory going to the Slaughter and Printing by 3 goals to 2. Mr. R. F. Pavy was the referee, and the collection amounted to £1 18s. 5d.

FINAL.

Warehouse and Despatch v. Printing and Slaughter.

FRIDAY, MAY, 15TH.

The final for the "Bodinnar" Cup was played on the field adjacent the Recreation Ground on Friday, May 15th. Weather conditions were nearly as bad as they could be for the month of May. Rain fell all the afternoon, and it looked as if the gate would seriously suffer when, just as the game started, to use words which our Editor strongly recommends, "Juniper Aquarius turned off the water plugs on Mount Amphibious," and thereby permitted many

to be present who otherwise would not have been. The President kicked off before a fairly large crowd. The opening stage of the game was noticeable for the presence of an interloper who would persist in taking part in the game by following the movement of the ball irrespective of what side had it, or whose area it was in. Two or three futile attempts were made to persuade the dog to realise it was not Derby Day, but eventually he was collared by, we hope, the rightful owner, and the game was allowed to proceed without outside thrills.

From the start it could be seen that each side was going to give of its best. The defences were tested in turn, and after twenty-five minutes' play D. Dolman succeeded in scoring for the Warehouse through opening efforts by A. Haines. Immediately afterwards H. Stephens and R. Bailey each had easy chances to score for the Slaughter, but failed. Half-time came with the score 1—0 in favour of the holders.

Four minutes after the resumption, R. Bailey, bursting through from well in his

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL FOOTBALL CUP FINAL.



"The Presentation of the Cup by the President."

own half, beat the opposing defence, ran through, and scored a beautiful goal to equalise. Then followed a piece of bad luck for the Slaughter. In resisting an attack by the Warehouse J. Slade, the Slaughter right back, was injured and had to be taken off the field. The game was resumed apparently before G. Ashman had re-arranged his field. and Dolman scored right from the throwdown, taking everybody by surprise. The Warehouse third goal came from a pretty centre by J. Beazley, which H. Angell headed, only to be netted into his own goal by H. Stephens. From these two slices of bad luck the Slaughter never recovered, and the Cup was won for the third time in succession by the Warehouse and Despatch.

Undoubtedly the better side won, but they were aided by luck. The Slaughter put up a good fight, were triers to the end, and were good losers. Possessing three of the finest local footballers in their ranks, the winners were well served. P. Coleman, as right-back, F. Flay as centre-half, and D. Dolman as centre forward, playing as they have for Calne and Harris all through the season, showed that they occupy their places in that team by merit. Colman and Flav were especially good. Dolman clung to the ball a wee bit too much, and thus made I. Beazlev shine as a better forward in comparison. The best forward on the field was R. Blackford, of the Printing His passing from the left wing was excellent, and the way he stuck to Coleman was pleasing to watch. G. Ashman played as if he was over-tired, or it may be that Dolman and Co. gave him no respite.

J. Slade, another footballer of the old school, played extremely well until his injury. A. Haddrell had the misfortune to injure himself during the closing moments of the game—he had played with skill and confidence as left-back for the Slaughter. Mr. F. J. Seymour controlled the game.

After the match, on the Pavilion steps, the teams lined up for presentation of the Cup and for the inevitable photo. Mr. Bodinnar congratulated the winners on winning the Cup for the third time and the losers on the fine game they had put up despite the injuries they suffered. Cheers were called for the winners, losers, and Mr. Bodinnar.

The collection at the Final amounted to £2 14s. 2d. which brings the total collection up to £12 8s. 7d. This sum will given to the Wiltshire Blind.

The way of the World.

A scientist intends to remain one hundred feet under the sea for fifty days in a specially constructed water-tight tank to study the movements of marine life.

An American author has just bought 45 overcoats. He intends to visit Great Britain this summer.

In Canada some houses and farms are over one hundred miles apart. In these parts lawn mowers can be safely left at home.

Gate crashing by air is the latest idea. An air pilot recently made a parachute descent into a picnic party on the South Downs.

A writer remarked that not a single first class cricketer playing at the present time has a beard. There should be no cases of any lost balls this season.

Recent figures prove that one man in ten can get a telephone call put through in two seconds. The others are merely "Alsorangs" and finished at half-past.

For Motorists.—There are very many rules of the road, both written and unwritten, but the best of them all is just to drive as you wish others would.

Heard in the West:

"I keep racing pigeons."
"Don't you get terribly out of breath?"

This Month's Pearl:

Even if your home were run by clockwork you would still be troubled with spring cleaning.

THOMIAS.

"The authorities ought to take action against these swindlers," said Robson, as he tore up a letter.

"What's the matter?" said Spindle.

"I saw an advertisement that said that for five shillings they would tell me how to make butter from grass," replied Robson, "so I sent five shillings and got a card that says, 'After you get the grass ready, give it to the cow and then churn the milk."

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Our Picture Gallery.

MR. JOSEPH CARPENTER.



Mr. Joseph Carpenter joined the staff of the late Mr. Thomas Harris on January 4th, 1875. During the fifty-six years which have elapsed, the subject of our portrait has laboured steadfastly in his own sphere to promote the commercial success of the Firm

Local public life has always engaged the interest of Mr. Carpenter, and it is a matter of remark in the Town that his enthusiasm for any cause with which his outlook is in sympathy is as keen and warm as in days gone by.

The pioneer work that Mr. Carpenter accomplished is bearing abundant fruit to-day, and it must be a source of sincere satisfaction to him to notice the sturdy oak which is developing from the sapling which he helped to plant and subsequently culti-

vated but a few short years ago.

The best preventative and cure for a common cold is, according to one West End specialist, plenty of fresh air.

What is an Aberdonian's idea of central heating?—A peppermint.

Wedding Bells.

On Saturday, April 11th, Miss Rose King was married to Mr. W. J. Cleverly at Calne Parish Church. Miss King was for seven years attached to the Kitchen department. The wedding present took the form of a canteen of stainless cutlery.

On Saturday, April 25th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Mary Roberts was married to Mr. Stanley Ford, of Calne. Miss Roberts was for seven years attached to the Sausage department. The wedding present was a canteen of stainless cutlery.

At Stratton Primitive Methodist Church, on April 25th, Mr. W. Summers, of the No. 1 Cellars, was married to Miss Iles, of Upper Stratton. Mr. Summers was the recipient of an easy chair.

All these happy couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

Proudly Mrs. Missen exhibited the new baby to the first family gathering since its arrival.

"What are you going to call her?" asked one grandmother.

"I'd like her to be called Ada, after her mother," suggested the child's father.

"I think Geraldina is sweet," murmured the mother ignoring her husband's suggestion.

"Esmeralda has haunted me ever since I read it in a book," chimed in a maiden aunt.

"To my way of thinking, Feodora is classically beautiful," asserted the other grandmother.

The father of the child had sat meekly and quietly through this discussion, but could stand it no longer.

"Excuse me," he said "We're not trying to get a name for a fourpenny cigar, but for a child."

Bore (relating experiences in Turkish prison): For three years I hadn't a shirt on my back.

The Other: Dear, dear! How did you manage about a hole for your collar-stud?"



We have much pleasure in giving below a letter which we have received from our Canadian representatives, Messrs. Rose and Laflamme, Montreal:—

"Old man winter has really departed from Canada, and with him out go the very pleasant season's sport of ski-ing, ice skating, tobogganing, and many other games dear to the hearts of the young Canadians.

With our clear skies, bright sunny days, cold crisp air, the thermometer around zero, and the driest of snow, the Canadian winter is delightful. Unfortunately the motor car is driving the old-fashioned sleigh-drive out of existence.

Our season of professional indoor ice-hockey has drawn to a close. This great Canadian game, which is called the speediest game of all, has spread across the boundary to the United States, with teams in New York, Boston, Chicago, and Philadelphia, although almost to a man all players on these U.S.A. teams are Canadian boys. Montreal has two teams in the league, one English and one French, the latter called "Les Canadiens." The latter team reached the finals this year, and have finished as 'World's Champions,' defeating Boston and Chicago. They were also World's Champions last year.

Officially Spring is here, but our English friends will understand our feelings when we Canadians read of the interesting Oxford—Cambridge boat race on the newspaper bulletin boards with our winter overcoats still on and snow on the street; and, worst of all, our great St. Lawrence river still solidly frozen, with no prospects of steamers from England until near the 1st May, when we look forward to arrivals of Harris' meats, &c., direct to our own port of Montreal. If our city of Montreal had navigation all the year around we should be one of the largest ports in the world.

Our summer sports season opens with the glorious 24th of May, formerly called Queen's Birthday in honour of the great Victoria; now we call it Victoria Day, and still celebrate it as a holiday. In gardening circles it is the signal for outdoor planting of seedlings, since after that date we rarely have any dangerous night frosts to injure the little annuals.

We are looking forward to the arrival of our new Governor General, Lord Bessborough, and as Lady Bessborough is from France, the population of Quebec Province, which is largely French-Canadian, is particularly interested, such an incident being very rare indeed."

We greatly appreciate this contribution from our Sister Country, and wish Mr. Smyth and his colleagues increasing prosperity.

They had met, first of all, at a very festive dinner. Wine had made them bosom friends, and both were delighted when they happened to meet again a little later. Stirred by a common impulse, they went to the nearest place of refreshment—and became faster friends than ever.

Once again they parted, and again, to their mutual delight, they met this time in a railway carriage at Newcastle.

"Man," began one, "it's a marvellous thing all this railway amalgamation. Here am I, going to Edinburgh, and you, going to Manchester, both in the same train!"

A dairyman was very proud of the conditions under which his cows were kept, and this led him to put a notice in his shop window as follows: "Milk from Contented Cows."

Not to be beaten, a butcher on the other side of the street displayed a placard bearing the words: "Sausages from Pigs that Died Happy."



TENNIS.

In the April issue of the Magazine there appeared "Big Bill's Ten Commandments." If our readers will compare the following with these Commandments they will see if we have faithfully kept them:—

1.—See our black eye.

2.—How can we keep this, as, when our body is sideways to the net, our partner behind complains she can only see the posts.

3.—We did keep this, and as evidence one can still see the dent in the ground when we missed what would have been a winning hit.

4.—Our racket is not only well strung, but is highly strung.

5.—We always carry out this, especially the latter, as it usually rains as we make for home

6.—An unfortunate dispute regarding a foot-fault resulted in the latter part of this commandment, and we lost—on points.

7.—As our style is hit or miss, and we have never won, we have decided to change to miss or hit.

8.—As everybody keeps their eyes on us when at Lickhill, the only thing we can take is chances.

9.—Excellent advice; after the last time we spoke the Tennis Committee complained of the large number of balls missing.

10.—After dabbing the tender places with iodine, and using pints of embrocation, we agree that there is such a thing as "the fun of the game."

TENNIS FIXTURES FOR JUNE.

1ST TEAM.

June 6th.—Malmesbury Tennis Club, home.

,, 13th.—Trowbridge Westbourne Tennis Club, away.

, 20th.—Avon Sports Club, Melksham, away.

27th.—Devizes Tennis Club, home.

2ND TEAM.

June 6th.—Malmesbury Tennis Club, away.
,, 13th.—Swindon Even Tennis Club,

,, 20th.—Avon Sports Club, Melksham, home.

" 27th.—Devizes Tennis Club, away.

HOCKEY.

(LADIES' SECTION.)

The return match with Whitley was played on Wednesday, April 15th, at Whitley. and resulted in a defeat by 5 goals to 2. The Whitley forwards were speedy, and, combined with strong hitting, they showed to great advantage against our XI. Miss M. Angell, in goal, played well, and saved her side from a more severe defeat. The goals scored for Harris' were by Miss I. Merrick and Miss L. Holley. A weakness was apparent in not following up a hit in the circle. The opposing goalkeeper was rather weak in clearing, and full advantage should have been taken of it. The wing players probably took notice of how the Whitley outside right kept out to the extreme edge of the playing ground, an example they themselves should follow in future play. By noting these various points in tactics, and emulating them, a higher standard of play should be effected. Whitley deserved to win, and avenged their defeat of 4 goals to 1 earlier in the season.

The final match of the season was played on Saturday, April 18th, versus Holt, on the latter's ground. Grass was rather longer than customary in a hockey match; the conditions otherwise were good. Throughout the game we were doing most of the pressing, and opportunities were present for scoring, but they were not taken advantage of. More accurate shooting would have given us a good lead. Holt scored first, and just before half-time we equalised through an effort by Miss Cousins. Again,

in the second half, Holt scored first, and though we pressed hard goals seemed difficult to get. A few minutes before the end Miss Holbrow scored for Harris, and thus brought about a draw. The game was excellently fought, and though on the run of play we ought to have won, we hardly deserved it owing to our weakness in front of the goal. Miss Holley was, of course, well-marked; she invariably found the goal packed when she tried to get through. All our players played well. Miss Cape is finding the inside position more to her liking than the outside one, and co-operated with the centre-forward quite well.

Thus closes a season which has been eminently successful. To lose only 4 games out of a total of 22 is very creditable; again, not to lose a single match on the home ground, is another performance to be proud of; and, further, for one of the players to score 52 goals in a season sets a hall-mark on the activities of the Ladies' Club. The results justify the prediction made a year ago, that if the improvement seen last season was maintained and still further developed, the Harris Ladies' Hockey Club need not despair of beating any of the clubs of the standard they are now engaged in playing. This has been proved by the fact that no club has beaten the girls twice this season. There is no occasion, however, to rest on their laurels. There's many a fault still apparent, and there's a lot of improvement yet to be made, both in individual and collective play. They are working on the right lines, though they are enthusiastic, and enthusiasm carries them far. Many a game has been won against a far better side by the enthusiasm they put into their play. The absence of selfishness is another commendable attribute of theirs—the team spirit is there, and that, more often than not, spells success.

The following is an analysis of the results:—

Played 22, won 12, lost 4, drawn 6, scratched 8. Goals for, 87. Goals against, 66.

Through the pages of the Magazine the Ladies' Hockey team wish to thank Mr. Swaffield for the wonderful help which he has been to them throughout this season. Whenever we have been in any kind of difficulty, or in need of help, he has always come to the rescue, and has considerably

lightened the work of both the secretary and

The Hockey Club has now been formed five years, and, as will be seen above, the result of the season's play has been most satisfactory and encouraging. In the last two years our style of play has improved considerably, thanks to the aid and coaching of Mr. Swaffield. We are far from calling ourselves a perfect side, but if Mr. Swaffield still retains the same interest in us which he has done our record will probably be even still better. At times we are apt to think him a little hard on us, but we can rely on it that any personal fault which he may find in any one of us is pointed out to avoid our defeats being greater and to make the game more enjoyable.

I think I can safely say that the Ladies Hockey Club is one of the most prosperous sections of the H.W.A., and the support which I have received from my colleagues is all one could wish for. The true sporty spirit is shown both on and off the field, and we have all thoroughly enjoyed the season's

We have a full fixture list for next season; our first match is on September 18th, and we are hoping for another jolly good year.

Mr. Swaffield has been appointed as a member of the Western Counties' Hockey Umpires' Association, and we are very pleased to think that he still devotes his Saturday afternoons to us when he might be having a much better time amongst more experienced clubs.

We wish the Men's Hockey Club every success in their second season.

M.F.

(MEN'S' SECTION.)

The last match of the season was played at Upavon on Saturday, April 11th, and resulted in a defeat by 5 goals to 1. Upavon were served by Sergt. W. C. Maker—an International Trial and Combined Service player—at centre-half, and his play dominated the whole game. His marking, speed, stick-work, and perfect passing should prove to be an education to those of our players who took the trouble to observe him. In the absence of H. Angell, C. H. Ducksbury partnered B. Gough as a back, and with J. Archard in goal playing particularly well, the defence was, on the whole, fairly good,

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despite 5 goals being scored against them. Our forward line was weaker than usual, but it was rendered especially so by the skill and brilliance of the opposing centre-half. R. Swaffield, in a solo effort, managed to obtain our only goal.

1930-1931.

When it was decided in September last to form a Men's Hockey team there were many of us who regarded the venture as a trifle hazardous. Our material for the team was very raw; in fact, the majority of the players had scarcely handled a hockey stick before. However, a retrospective view of our doings during the season goes to show that any earlier misgivings we may have had were entirely unfounded. It is not meant by this that we attained to 100 per cent. success, far from it. We suffered two or three severe hidings, but these acted in no way as a deterrent to our enthusiasm or our will to win.

The results of the matches played are as follows:—

Played 19, won 4, lost 10, drawn 5. Goals for, 31; goals against, 70. Three matches were scratched.

Although we were not able to register more wins, it must be said in all fairness that our losses were chiefly to teams who were far superior. Thus we suffered defeat on two occasions with Corsham and also with Devizes. Such clubs are well established, and have something of a reputation behind them. We fared similarly with Erlestoke, a team largely composed of public schoolboys from Dauntsey Agricultural College.

Naturally, much of our time was spent in arranging and re-arranging the teams from Saturday to Saturday so as to find the position best suited to each player. Our efforts in this direction were certainly attended with success, as the following goes to

The first match of the season was with Marlborough 2nd XI., at Marlborough, which we lost by 3—0. Our last match but one of the season was also with Marlborough, and played on the same ground; this time we secured a win by 6—1, and in our opinion Marlborough fielded a stronger team than on the former occasion.

Our players generally have shown a keen enthusiasm for the game, and with this season's experience behind them are likely to develop into a very useful side. We look forward with confidence to season 1931-1932.

We take this opportunity of congratulating the Ladies' Hockey team on their highly-successful season.

FOLK DANCE CLUB.

The members of the above club are still showing their enthusiasm by good attendances at the classes. Some little time since we discussed the advisability of entering in the Wiltshire Folk Dance Festival Competition held on May 9th at Devizes, but to our regret our entry was too late.

An eye-witness at the Festival assures us that had we gone in we should not have disgraced ourselves, for, although—as is to be expected seeing the short time we have been learning—we could not have excelled the competition winners, we were capable of giving an exhibition equal to, if not better, than many of the other competitors.

Next year we hope to have our entry made in due time, and with added experience under the tutorship of our conductor, Miss Bodinnar, make an effort to give the judges something to think of and ponder over in the making of their decisions.

SKITTLES.

Those of us who were fortunate enough to take the trip to Highbridge on the occasion of the return skittles match will long remember the right royal times we had at the hands of friends in Somerset, and on behalf of the Harris Team I hasten to say "Thank you."

From the time of our arrival to the time of leaving there was not a dull moment; and the thought occurred to the writer when, at ten o'clock, we all joined hands, the unbroken link extending into an adjoining room and sang "Auld Lang Syne," if only our President could just peep in through the window he would feel that his long-cherished hopes were beginning to mature.

Skittle Matches are usually played in the evenings, so it was a very happy thought of one of our party that we should break the journey at Bristol. We did; and while the majority went to the football match, which, incidentally, was in keeping with all that happened during the day, inasmuch as it was a very good game, others spent the time in the city. We left Bristol at about five o'clock, and the run to Highbridge was

shortened somewhat by the interest taken in the scenery, and all were greatly impressed by the wonderful view of Bristol from Bedminster Down. As we got nearer to our destination the sea air from Burnham could be distinctly felt, and, in consequence, our appetities had grown tremendously; and when we arrived at the Crossway Inn, Huntspill, twenty odd men got down from the charabanc ready to devour all that was put before them.

Mr. Lyneham and Mr. Pople, who had met us in Highbridge, anticipated this, and a very fine spread awaited us. During tea Mr. Kidley expressed the pleasure of the Highbridge branch in meeting colleagues from Calne in friendly contest.

Of the Skittles Match itself much could be said, but it will be sufficient for me to say that it was ding-dong throughout, and the result was in doubt to the last throw. Calne won by a narrow margin, and thus made honours even, and for the remainder of the evening the burning question was, "When and where shall be played the decider?" I feel I am bound to say that, whether by accident or design, the venue of our match added greatly to our enjoyment, for it was purely rural, and though, perhaps, in these days of electricity, oil lamps and flares seem rather out of date, they still have a fascination for some of us who, in our early days, experienced these conditions.

After the match speeches were made by members of each side and a sing-song indulged in until we had the call, "Time, Gentlemen!"

We left Huntspill at 10.30, arriving at Calne at 1.45 a.m. (summer time) all tired but very happy.

I must record one thing which happened on our journey back which looked serious, but really wasn't. We had got about halfway between Huntspill and Bristol, and everything was going merrily, when suddenly from nowhere a policeman stepped out into the road and beckoned us to stop. There was a hush, and as the policeman opened the charabanc door we all wondered what the charge would be. "I couldn't help admiring your wonderful lights, Driver." A sigh of relief, and then, "I've lost the last bus home, and my cottage is about one and a half miles along. Is there any chance of a lift? I need hardly say that by this time he was very comfortably perched on the arm of one of the seats quite confident that his request

would be granted. Those "Somerset Peelers!"

The question now to consider is the deciding match of this most interesting and friendly skittle contest. We ought not to allow the matter to rest at one match each, so we hope arrangements will be made for a decider to be played on some neutral ground.

SOCIAL SECTION.

The Committee of the Social Section held a Meeting on Tuesday, 28th April, to discuss and prepare the arrangements for the Flower Show on August 8th.

Several very good suggestions were made by Mr. F. Gale, which should further advance the success of the Show this year.

Mr. Gale proposed that this year we should have a separate class for white and coloured potatoes, and also that a separate class be added for celery. This was carried unanimously.

The Committee decided that the choice of floral design should be left to the competitors this year, the same measurements used as in previous years.

Again there will be a number of classes for novices who have never won a prize in any previous shows of the Society, and we hope that there will be a very large number of exhibits from these members of the H.W.A.

Mrs. Sewell suggested, as last year, that a jam-making and preserve competition be held in connection with the 1931 Flower Show. This was unanimously adopted. She stated that the competition could be made open to girls, mothers, and wives of members of the H.W.A. The Committee agreed that this should be advertised in this month's issue of the Magazine so as to give competitors ample notice to make the necessary arrangements for the specialities they propose to exhibit. It is hoped that this section will be one of the most successful of the Show.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TOURNA-MENTS.

The Committee arranging the Inter-Departmental Cricket and Tennis Tournaments met on May 8th, and the following provisional arrangements were made.

In response to a desire expressed by the Tennis Committee the Tennis Tournament will be started much earlier than last

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year, and it is hoped that ere these lines appear in print the first round of both the Ladies' and Men's Doubles will have been fought.

Cricket will commence on the first Wednesday in June, and will be continued weather permitting—each Wednesday and Friday until the final is reached.

The following is the draw in the first

- 1.—Basement v. Warehouse, Despatch, and Calne Milling Co.
- 2.—Maintenance v. Kitchen, Pie, and Lard.

3.—Boning and Printing v. Office.

4.—Slaughter v. Retort, Sausage, Benzine, Laboratory, and Stores.

Winners of No. 1 will play winners of No. 2, and winners of No. 3 will play winners of No. 4 in the Semi-final round.

If the games are fought in the same spirit and with the same ability as last year, we are sure of an interesting Tournament, and crowds will be flocking to Lickhill.

CRICKET CLUB.

1ST XI.

June 6.—Wilts Depot, away.

" 13.—Garrards, home.

,, 20.-R.A.F., Upavon, away. " 27.—Langley Burrell, away

2ND XI.

June 6.—Rowde, home.

" 13.—Garrards 2nd XI., away.

., 20.—Marlborough Camp C.C., away.

" 27.—"O" Shop, Swindon G.W.R. * * *

A countryman met one of his friends one night carrying a lantern.

"Wheer be gooin', Jarge?" "Oi be gooin' a-courtin."

"What, with that theer lantern an' a'?"

"Oi be that."

"Well, if that ain't the latest, sure Oi never took a lantern when Oi went a-courtin'.

"Sure thing, look what you've got."

Of the total amount of fish eaten in this country 85 per cent. is now caught by British fishing craft.

Excessive tea-drinking causes more flushed faces and reddened noses than are due to drinking too much alcohol.

Friends Elsewhere

CHIPPENHAM.

INTERESTING PRESENTATIONS.

At the Social, which was held in February last, our Deputy-Chairman and Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., met the "Four C's." This was not, as the description might appear to signify, a variety turn, but refers to our four retired friends whose names, by a singular coincidence, all commence with the third letter of the alphabet, viz.; Messrs. William Church, Aaron Cleverley, Thos. Carter, and Chas. Collins, and when in conversation with these veterans Mr. Bodinnar found they had not received Long Service Medals, he decided that, although they had left the active service of the Company before the award of these medals had been put into operation, they should not be left out in the cold, but should be honoured with this distinction.

Mr. Bodinnar accordingly attended at the Factory on Saturday, the 18th April, and personally decorated three of the pensioners, viz.: - Aaron Cleverley, Silver Medal with one bar. 29 years' service: Thomas Carter, Silver Medal with one bar, 25 years' service; and Charles Collins, Silver Medal, 23 years'

In making the presentations Mr. Bodinnar had a kind and cheery word for each, and they all expressed their thanks and appreciation of the honour which had been conferred upon them.

Mr. Bullock (Factory Foreman) proposed a very hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Bodinnar for his kindness in coming to the Factory that day, and this was carried with acclamation.

It was unfortunate that the one with the longest service, viz., Mr. William Church (34 years), could not be personally present to receive his medal with two bars owing to being away from home, but this was sent him by post, together with a covering letter from Mr. Bodinnar.

We are all very grieved that our Works Manager, Mr. A. H. Moulder, should be laid aside through illness. He has been ailing for some time past, but carried on in the hope that his health would improve. We hope with rest and quietude he will make good progress, and that the time is not far distant when we shall have the pleasure of welcoming him back amongst us again.

W.V.L.

An interesting incident occurred at the close of our Works Council Meeting here this week, when Mr. William Andrews, joint secretary, presented to the manager, Mr. W. V. Long, his co-secretary, a silver cigarette case in token of his esteem and in recognition of the work which Mr. Long has carried out in connection with the workings of the Council for some years, and especially having regard to the organisation of the evening Social of the Factory, which took place at Chippenham on February 18th last.

Mr. Andrews, in a few well-chosen words, recognised that the brunt of the work fell on Mr. Long's shoulders, and he felt that he would like to give this small token in recognition of this. Mr. Andrews expressed the view, which was heartily endorsed by the other members of the Council present that, notwithstanding any extra work which may fall on Mr. Long's shoulders through their meetings, they always found he possessed the same even temperament and good humour. Mr. Long suitably replied, expressing his surprise at this generous gift and his appreciation at receiving the same, and informing the meeting that any work he may have done in the past, or had to do in the future in respect to the Council, was always a pleasure to him.

C.H.S.

HIGHBRIDGE,

Saturday, 18th April, will long live in the memory of all at Highbridge as one of the most enjoyable occasions in the annals of our social life.

At the invitation of the Highbridge Bacon Co. Skittles Club, a team of skittlers, accompanied by their supporters, made the journey from Calne to play a return match and (it is rumoured) to avenge their earlier defeat. The Crossway Inn, Huntspill, the home alley of the local side, was the venue chosen, and our visitors arrived punctually at six o'clock. Thanks to the capable arrangements of Mr. Lynham and his Committee, the proceedings went without a hitch, and after an enjoyable tea the company adjourned to the alley to do battle.

After an hard-fought and very sporting

contest. Calne ran out the winners by ten pins, a result which gave genuine pleasure to all concerned, and we offer our sincere congratulations to the visitors.

A very happy evening was brought to a close with an informal sing-song, accompanied

with light refreshments.

This is the first occasion upon which we have had the pleasure of entertaining our friends from Calne. We hope that it will be the forerunner of many more such happy gatherings; and, besides, we want to see Keble" drink that gallon non-stop!

IPSWICH.

The month of May reminds one of January as the latter is the commencement of a new year, which to most people is welcome, as one makes a fresh start in the hope of something better in almost everything than in the year just concluded. May, however, marks the commencement of the new financial year of the "House of Harris" and its associated undertakings, and I always feel that whatever has been accomplished in the year just past, there is inspiration to be found in looking forward with hope and confidence to greater attainments in the year before us.

At the moment most of us are directly concerned in the delightful (?) business of stocktaking, and with what a sigh of relief we finally complete our figures and realise with much satisfaction that this irksome and arduous job is over.

And yet, one is bound to realise that, apart from the necessity of this being done at fixed periods, a great amount of good arises from it, as matters then come directly under the eye which had perhaps become side-tracked, and thus an opportunity is presented for investigation which otherwise may not have received the same attention.

I can recall the time when stocktaking was regarded by myself as a fearful bugbear, but we live and learn, and nowadays I think the more this is done the better for all concerned.

I have the recollection of a grocer who one day was proudly telling me of the considerable turnover of business he was doing each week, at the same time pointing out that he was compelled to cut prices in certain lines to meet competition and retain his customers. I was naturally interested, and congratulated him upon his success, Digitised by Calne Heritag

when, somehow, our conversation touched upon stocktaking, and I asked him how frequently he did this. He looked at me in astonishment; "Do you think I waste my own time and that of my assistants upon such useless work as that?" he asked. I replied that I felt it very necessary for every business man to do this at regular periods. But he was quite indignant, and pointed out that he had always paid my account promptly, and, as far as he could see, always would. "Surely," he added, "out of all the money I take each week there is bound to be a margin for myself"; but I pointed out that if every sovereign he laid out only returned him 19s. 11d. nett he would in time find it impossible to continue to pay his accounts promptly. However, he did not at all appreciate my remarks, and ended by saying he certainly would not waste his time in such a manner.

As time passed his account was paid less promptly, and finally I considered it inadvisable to continue supplying him. Finally, he found himself in the bankruptcy court, and the last I heard of him he was once more working as an assistant behind the counter in another grocery store where stocktaking was regularly done.

Had this man made a point of spending his time, and that of his assistants, in periodically ascertaining his position, he would have found the leak or weak spots, and in all probability to-day still be the proprietor of a successful business.

The extensions at the Calne Factroy are a happy augury, and I am sure I am speaking for every individual who has the privilege of being a member of the staff of either of the associated undertakings when I say we will pull our weight to the last ounce.

All at Ipswich are glad to find supplies of pigs steadily improving, although still below normal. It is good, however, to find that herds of pigs which a little more than a year ago had been exterminated with the ravages of swine fever are gradually being replaced, and as time passes will still increase. At times it is difficult to realise there is any shortage at all, as for one or perhaps two weeks deliveries will come forward freely, only to be followed by a week or two of very sparse supplies, when one could imagine an extreme shortage existed.

The Centenary of the Great Suffolk

Show is being held this year at Ipswich, in Christchurch Park, almost in the heart of the ancient Borough, on June 5th and 6th. The Show will be on a larger scale than ever before, and should bring great numbers of visitors to the town. This will be welcomed by the tradespeople, as business in Ipswich for some time past has, in common with the general depression in trade, been very quiet indeed.

The trade of Ipswich is closely allied to agriculture, which has been particularly hard hit, but I have heard it remarked that Ipswich always looks prosperous—certainly the streets are always thronged with people and the shops are particularly attractive; whilst, judging by the extensive alterations to many of the business premises and the opening up of new thoroughfares, Ipswichians could well be described as optimists. Indeed, my personal observations lead me to that view; and were it said that Ipswichians are pessimists, I should not know where to look for signs to warrant this statement. One has only to mix with the business fraternity to realise the interest displayed in any new development or undertaking and the readiness to investigate improved methods.

Such an atmosphere is bound to be progressive. A short time ago I was discussing the future of Ipswich with a leading official, who emphatically stated that during the next ten years enormous strides would be made. This statement, coming from an individual who is in the position to have an intimate knowledge of the leading industries in the Borough, is of particular interest.

We are all very pleased indeed to learn of the steady recovery to health of Mr. J. E. Smith, who has been from business since early in December last. Nobody will be more delighted than he himself once more to find it possible to resume his duties. He has been missed very much indeed by his extensive clientele in Norfolk, and is assured of a hearty welcome from all upon his return.

Mr. Cobb has been acting as his deputy during his absence, and is to be congratulated on so ably carrying on. Especially do we commend him for so successfully finding his way home each night during the period of fogs, seeing that he had never driven a car previous to Mr. Smith's absence, and was entirely unacquainted with the territory he had to travel.

H. LUDGATE.

LONDON.

Sitting around the fireside during one of the chilly nights of April, I was being bombarded with all kinds of questions by the junior member of our family, and I remember making the remark that it would be unlikely that there would be such great changes during the lifetime of the present-day children as we have seen during the last thirty years or thereabout.

On the face of it, it does seem to be a reasonable and natural remark, but when you look deeper into it there seems to be scarcely any justification for it.

There is no finality to science, for we pass from one scientific discovery to another almost without notice. One invention is scrapped almost as soon as it appears for another, which makes its predecessor obsolete.

In the Patents Office, in Chancery Lane, you will find a library containing something like 230,000 books. These books contain all the records of inventions that have been registered. Daily you will see inventors examining those records to see if their ideas are new or old, and they either leave the room full of hope or disappointment.

Each period of the world's history has been known by its particular scientific adaption of certain things for the use of mankind, such as the Stone Age or the Bronze Age, and I think we may rightly describe the present moment as the "Scientific Age," for never has science played such a part in moulding the habits and lives of all of us.

I well remember, something like thirty-five years ago, listening to a speech by the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone by placing in the ears two ear pieces from a rubber tube which was connected to something like a musical box, inside which you could see a revolving cylinder. This was then known, I believe, as the phonograph. This was to us, in those days, a great scientific mystery, and was actually the first form of our present day gramophone and radio gramophone, which bears practically no resemblance to its original form. All our great inventions are improved upon almost out of recognition.

We say, "What is more up-to-date than electricity?" There is a scheme afoot to electrify our railways. Only to-day one reads of opposition to this, saying that this form of transport will soon be obsolete on account of it being a too costly business proposition, and that the new form of "Diesel" motive power will supersede it. This may or may not be so, but science leads us on.

I have often, in my imagination, wandered into that little bacon factory which commenced in Calne in 1770 and tried to picture the conditions under which bacon was cured in those days. I have always had impressions of rather primitive methods. I see no refrigerating plant, no laboratory, not even machinery of any kind. The years pass, and to-day, in our present Factory, it is difficult to conceive of any improvements. but these will go on just the same with the advancement of science, although they will be almost unnoticed by us, but when we look back, only in a few years time, we undoubtedly shall find great advances have been made.

There seems to me, in the minds of our great scientists, that there is an unknown power still to be discovered, and who can say that during the present generation the advancement in this direction may not be even greater than during the last?

G.C.

"So your name is Muggins?"

"Yes."

"And you want to change it to Pullman. Tell me why you want it changed."

"Well, to tell the truth, it was my wife's idea. She thinks we ought to have the same name that is on our spoons."

Teacher: How many of you children want to go to Heaven?

All the children raised their hands—except Johnny.

Teacher: But, Johnny, don't you want to go to Heaven?

Johnny: My mother told me to come straight home after school.

"Will you give me something for the suffering poor?" the woman asked the business man.

He strove desperately for some excuse.
"Er—are you quite sure they are

"Er—are you quite sure they are suffering?" he asked.

"Quite positive," she replied. "I ought to know, for I go into their houses and talk to them for hours at a time."



It is interesting to note during these very modern times of rush and tear that Miss 1931 can still fall a victim to at least one event instituted way back in the ages. The old-world charm of a wedding still does not fail to collect together some of to-day's daughters waiting with eager anticipation to catch a glimpse of the bride as she arrives.

Weddings seem to go on in the same way with very little change, and in this direction it may be of interest to recall the meaning of

some marriage customs.

Take orange blossoms for instance. Legend tells us that many years ago there lived a pretty Spanish girl who was the daughter of one of the King's gardeners. She was very much in love, but had no dowry, and so she could not marry her lover. The King had a beautiful orange tree which had just been brought into Spain by the Moors, and of which the French Ambassador greatly desired a shoot. The gardener's daughter obtained a slip and conveyed it by stealth to the Frenchman. She sold it to him for a great deal of money; in fact, enough for the badly-needed dowry to enable her to marry her lover. When her wedding day arrived she bound her hair with a wreath of orange blossoms to show her gratitude to the flower which brought her happiness.

The slipper tied in jest to the motor-car or thrown after the departing couple is a relic of the times when angry missiles were hurled after the pair by the outstripped pursuers who had to abandon all hope of

catching the lovers.

The honeymoon itself comes down to us from the same violent times. The captor was forced to hide his prize from her kinsmen until their wrath had subsided somewhat and their consent to the match had been gained.

MACAROON FRUIT JELLY.
1 Pint packet fruit jelly.
Macaroon biscuits.
White grapes.

1 Gill cream.

1 Pint hot water.

1 Banana.

1 White of egg.

1 Dessert-spoonful of castor sugar.

Chopped nuts.

Put the macaroon biscuits at the bottom of the dish together with the grapes and sliced banana. Pour over the hot jelly and leave until set. Whisk the white of the egg to a stiff froth and lightly mix with whipped cream and castor sugar. Add this to the top of the jelly, and on this another small macaroon biscuit and a sprinkling of chopped nuts.

VARIATIONS ON FLAT FISH.

When we think of soles or plaice, or any of the flat fishes, for lunch or dinner, we usually think of fried or steamed fillets or the fish fried whole.

It becomes very monotonous after a time, until there is nothing tempting in the

thought of fish for lunch.

There is a variety of ways of cooking the small flat fish—soles, plaice, dabs, flounders, megrims—which will give you a

new interest in them.

Have you tried fillets of plaice or sole with young carrots? This makes a delicious dish. Skin, wash, and dry well some fillets of plaice or sole, or any flat fish. Sprinkle the skinned sides with salt and pepper and a little lemon juice. Butter a fireproof dish and lay in the fillets and sprinkle them with finely-chopped onion. Surround the fillets with very small young carrots that have been washed and scraped. Pour two wineglassfuls of white wine into the dish and put generous dabs of butter on top of the fillets. Bake in a hot oven twenty minutes, watching carefully to see that the moisture is not dried up.

If grease is spilt on the kitchen table, sprinkle the stain at once with salt. It prevents the grease from staining the wood.





A T the time these lines are being written the inter-departmental cricket matches are being keenly fought. The attendance, whilst not being as great as it may be, is very encouraging. By the time this number is published we shall know the champions for 1931. Whoever they are they have our heartiest congratulations, as indeed do all those who took part.

These competitions are the result of a good deal of preparatory work by those responsible. One sees the result of such work, but scarcely realises or gives a thought to the time voluntarily spent in making the necessary preparations. It is well for us to consider this occasionally and to show our appreciation of the efforts made to promote these contests. One readily admits that the success of these contests is due to team work, and it is our intention to emphasise this in our Editorial this month. We see the teams take the field animated by one desire, and that is to win. Each and every one is determined to do his bit towards this end.

The efforts of one is backed up by the others and each one is allotted his special part. Not every member of the team is in the limelight, but playing a minor part is just as essential as the "lead." Without the fielders, watchful and alert, of what avail is the bowler's efforts? Then, again, witness the result of that temporary lapse of concentration: away past the fielder whizzes the ball and a boundary is signalled.

To take this homily a stage further, it is very easy to picture the result of a match where each member had his own ideas as to where and how to play. So in our work. There must be a captain watching the whole of his team and their positions. Moving a man here, resting a man there, and with words of encouragement heartening his team when things are not going so well, and ever the first to give the credit of such success as is attained to the whole team. As in cricket, some members are in the limelight, but it is the efforts the whole that make the game worth of while.



ELSEWHERE in this issue are references to one of the best and endearing characters whose loyal service has ever been used for the benefit of the Firm. With the tributes paid to Mr. John Cole we are in the heartiest agreement, and thus passes another figure which saw the growth from small to great things and enthusiastically watched and assisted in the various steps in our development.

It is always of interest on the occasional visits paid to our Branch Factories to get in touch with Calne men who are working in them, for they all talk of "home."

One specially noticed this on Saturday last, when I met the Ipswich staff on the occasion of their annual outing, and when, by the way, my place was in a char-a-banc whose occupants cheered the sunny Essex roads with ditties old and new!

There is a strange "something" which links the individual to the place of his birth and early surroundings. In after years even the very limitations of the home town are a cause of affectionate regard tinged with kindly amusement. It is said that as one grows older one's tastes change. The keen appetite for certain forms of sweetmeat are peculiar to the very young, and some day the older person is aware that they do not possess their old-time charm; but the place of one's birth or education does not, as a rule, lose its attraction. I wonder if this is because in those surroundings consciousness began to dawn, and that the first impressions and earliest memories having been newly come by are more attractive

than the mixed medley of associations that are peculiar to the later years. There have been those who have found that a visit to their birthplace after an absence of many years has shattered some of their impressions. The old house with its profusion of honey-suckle and common garden flowers in the passage of time became romantic in its memory, and the wanderer on returning was perhaps too conscious of the old-fashioned house with its absence of modern facilities in the shape of up-to-date bathrooms and electric light; but the ideal and the lure of home and all for which it stood can never be broken.

A visit to the old school may reveal its lack of educational facilities as they are demonstrated to-day in our modern scholastic system, but the place at the old desk where we wrote the winning essay, or at long last got the solution of the problem in algebra, will always remain sacred as the birthplace of the possibility of achievement in all that was to follow after.

But as our wanderers and as we think of home, the deeper relations of affection and sacrifice, which were in the early days lightly understood and appreciated, are the things that root us most deeply to the scenes of early life and make an occasional visit to the old spots a humbling and refreshing experience.



By the Way.

It is nice to be exact and to say exactly what one means. For this reason alone we congratulate the colleague who invoices "Cardboard circles $2\frac{1}{2}$ in. x $2\frac{1}{2}$ in." We should have been surprised had the invoice read "Cardboard circles $2\frac{1}{2}$ in. x $1\frac{1}{2}$ in."

Our cricket section must be coming on, at least according to our harassed typist. A recent MSS was headed; "International Cricket Matches"!!!

Multiply the following by 2:—
Furlongs. Poles. Yards. Feet. Inches.

1 39 5 1 8

and then divide by 2 and you will get:—
2 0 0 0 2

M.H.

Whose handwriting was it that caused indignation? The statement was supposed to be marked "nett," but was interpreted as "melts," hence the indignation.

Like an ice cream on a hot day it is a melting subject.

A worker of 18 years' service was sent from No. 2 Cellars to No. 1 Cellar. He got there via the Warehouse and down through the Basement. On his return journey he got through the Basement all right, he wandered outside to the old bicycle shed, and was eventually found lost to the extent of how to get back to No. 2 Factory. His cry to an old warrior was very pitiful, "I am lost, do please take me back to No. 2 Factory." His face took a happy turn as he viewed the Dear Old Strand again.

A busy housewife was eager to have things cheerful for her hubby on his return from the garden. The evening was chilly and to the coalhouse she went. But one look inside was enough—she was not going over the line to face a big toad who had wandered in. Her happy thought of putting a light in the house to let the dear thing see its way out was somewhat spoilt by the return of the husband.

In Sheffield the other day: -

A lady had just purchased a pound of Harris sausages and boarded a tram for home. Whilst finding the money to pay

her fare she placed her parcel on the seat and a stout gentleman sat down upon it. Like a true lady she rose to the occasion, "Pardon me, sir, but may I ask if you happen to be a golfer?" "No, I am not," replied the gentleman rather tartly. "Well, perhaps you will kindly get off the links," was the unexpected retort!!

G.S.C.

Tow-ed.

A little story concerning two stalwart engineers who, on their return journey from Bristol in a two-seater car, had the misfortune to have a breakdown some four miles from home. They were soon in communication with headquarters, who promptly despatched "Bill" with his lorry to tow them home. Here we will leave him to relate how a friend of the said stalwarts. some forty-five minutes later on his way to Chippenham by car, noticed a dejectedlooking couple in a stationary two seater. Drawing up, our friend asked their trouble and if he could assist them in any way. "It is all O.K.", quoth they, "Bill is towing us home only he hasn't discovered the rope parted company with our car." One can imagine the stalwart's feelings when our friend informed them that he had met "Bill" driving serenely along the Strand in Calne, blissfully ignorant that he had lost his cargo, for, as he pulled up, his chief came towards him and asked him to send one of the stalwarts to him as soon as possible. "Bill" replied, "It's quite all right, sir, he's in the two-seater behind. I've just towed him from Chippenham." In vain the chief looked for the two-seater, and when "Bill" hopped out of his seat to investigate—well, the expression on his face can be better imagined than described.

An article in last month's issue was entitled "Variations on Flat Fish." To obtain these variations we presume the "variators" went up and down the scales.

It has been a very wet season for pulling out plants. We hear, however, that this has been overcome by using a (silk) umbrella.

We should be glad if the contributor signing as "Seven-Fives" would reveal himself, as we are anxious to consider the contribution sent in.

Centre Heritage Digitised by Calne

"The Travelling Showman."

(BY THOMAS H. HARVEY)

CHAPTER III.

THERE is a superstition peculiar to the circus, and that is a practically unshaken belief in the "Jonah" or man who is always surrounded by bad luck, not that he may be by any means unlucky himself, but that his presence in a circus company apparently brings misfortune to others. Here is a story of a Jonah as told by a man who professed to know the subject of the story well, and furthermore vouched for the truth therein.

The unfortunate man who was condemned by his fellow employees as a Jonah was, by profession, a clown, and had for some time been with what was once a very prosperous circus. But times had altered; things were different from what they had been in the old days. Instead of prosperity they were now meeting with an overflowing measure of adversity. Things were getting very bad in all directions. Audiences were small, accidents of a serious nature numerous, and the elements of Nature considerably on the adverse side. Coincidently several valuable performing animals died, and their death entailed complete loss. The show was being very hard hit by circumstances outside the control of the proprietor. Employees were rapidly becoming very unsettled and almost in fear of their lives, as in their superstitious dread they did not know what to anticipate next in the form of crushing misfortune. When things are running smoothly men and women think very little, if anything, of supersition, but when things are adverse, without much apparent reason, the mind is wont to ramble to the supernatural; so it happened in this case, and suspicion fell on the clown as being the centre of this supposed evil influence, and a deputation was soon before the proprietor with this imaginary grievance.

The clown was asked to interview the proprietor, and on doing so was informed of the situation. "I'm by no means a superstitious man," his employer informed him, not unkindly, "but you will have to go. If I allow you to remain I shall be entirely ruined as all the others will leave me in bulk, and you will understand that, that being the

position, it would be useless and of no advantage to either you or myself if I kept you on. There can be no doubt as to the seriousness of their intentions; what the foolish folk say they will certainly do, so it's either you or them. I don't want to lose you; but, as you see, there is no help for it. As badly as I can afford it, I will give you some cash and you must go at once!"

The clown soon obtained another situation with another circus, but did not have the pleasure of retaining it, as evil rumour dodged him-ordinary news seems to fly among show people, but that of evil omen seems to have even greater speed in spreading from one to another in the profession. Realising this, and that he would soon be refused even a trial of a situation in showland, the clown decided to quit and seek another profession. He obtained a position as a comedian with a theatrical party, using an assumed name, but ill luck dodged him yet, for the company went bankrupt, and once again he was obliged to obtain another situation. Being good at his new profession, as he was at his old one, he was soon able to obtain a post, and after a little time, with the new company, became a "star turn."

All now seemed to be going well, but the final calamity was soon to come. A woman who had married a theatrical artist had once been with the first circus in which the present time comedian had been employed. This woman, who was dining in a restaurant, happened to recognise the one-time clown, but to make sure that it was the old-time Jonah, she told a friend of the incident. The friend likewise recognised an old acquanitance, and together they proceeded to "expose that Jonah," as they put it. At first they were met with laughter, for the theatre party did not prove quite so superstitious as the felk of showland, but as the two good souls persisted in unburdening their minds with every detail of knowledge of the Jonah, they were at last listened to with some interest and a certain amount of apprehension, which soon grew into real fear, and the ultimate result was that the Jonah received orders to quit once more.

This was now no novelty to the unfortunate man, so he went to his room in the hotel for the purpose of packing his few articles of personal property. He had money, but that was only a small consolation to one who was so continually dodged by such a wretched rumour. He sat down

to think of his position and to make fresh plans for the future, and was unconscious of the passage of time. He was aroused from his reverie in a startling manner by shrieks and cries of "Fire!"

The Jonah rushed to the window and, on looking out, discovered that the hotel was on fire, and in the street below a large crowd of people had gathered. Realising his own danger, he quickly left the hotel and joined the crowd below. Someone gave a shout and pointed to a window high up. under the very roof of the building, where two girls, from their cries, were now cut off from safety. The fire escape had not arrived, and as all ladders at hand were far too short, an old tarpaulin was fetched and held by many willing hands. The girls were urged to jump into the sheet, but they were afraid to do so. Suddenly there was a murmer of amazement from amongst the crowd, for a man was now seen climbing up the wall toward them. He was using all kinds of precarious hand and footholds with great skill. It was our friend, the Jonah, making use of his acrobatic skill. The smoke and flames pouring from the windows which he passed in his assent did not deter him, but his hands were terribly burnt and blistered. In spite of great pain, he arrived at the window and almost fell into the room, and then, seizing a terror-stricken girl, he threw her into the waiting sheet. She was extracted by willing hands, and found to be unhurt, although nearly dead with terror. The next girl, in spite of her protesting screams, was treated in the same manner, and when she was safe, the Jonah himself fell, rather than jumped, in the direction of the waiting tarpaulin. The sheet, being old, had already been severely strained and only partly arrested the fall of the man, who fell heavily through and lay on the ground.

The nearest man bent over him, but did not recognise the injured man owing to his burns and injuries. The Jonah, however, recognised the man as an old circus acquaintance and spoke his name. The man looked closer, and even then failed to recognise the poor fellow who had addressed him so. He told him who he was and finished with the words, "And I'm not a Jonah." "Man," said the circus acquaintance, "You are a hero." The ambulance arrived, but the unfortunate Jonah expired before he could be placed in it.

(To be continued).

The way of the World.

A proposal is on foot for intending Atlantic fliers that floating bases should be anchored so many miles out at sea and aeroplanes could land and re-fuel, &c. Why not a floating refreshment buffet for channel swimmers between England and France?

On the morning of the Derby race at Epsom all the horses are sparingly fed, the idea being to make them "fast."

Wiltshire amateur gardeners say that the majority of borders are ablaze with flowers dancing in the June sunshine. Wallflowers only hold a watching brief.

If you do not advertise—you fossilise.

In one of the towns in Devon a householder wanted the "Calcutta Sweep" to attend to all the chimneys in the house as it would surely bring luck.

The latest idea of speed comes from the Argentine, where a circular track has been built and cars tear round at such a velocity that it is possible to read your own number plate on the rear of the chassis.

Heard at Weston at Whitsun: "The bathing girl doesn't care." Not a wrap!!

It is hoped that 55 countries will take part in the "Halma Festival," to be held on ice during the month of August, at a venue yet to be decided upon, possibly the Shetland Islands.

It is reputed to rain for 300 days in Bergen, in Norway. English visitors, kindly note.

Things we should like to see :—A wasp alighting on a nettle.

Where do all the second-hand cars go? They don't.

This Month's Pearl:—Mistakes of the past should be turned into guide-posts of the future.

THOMIAS.

Digitised by Calne Heritage Centre

Do you know-

That the most "heard-of" man in these days is the man with the electric drill.

That he has also been the most "talked-of" man as well.

That he has been the source of inspiration for many curtain lectures.

That there is no truth in the rumour that one of the big noises in these operations

That it is impossible to erect a little building without a darned great racket.

That it is true that this gentleman brushed aside one of our electric storms as a " mere flicker."

That over there, during a storm, it is possible to drive the whole night through without headlights.

That in the presence of such boundless confidence one can only humbly bow one's head and say, "Well! well! who would have believed it?"

That we should be failing in our public duty if we did not call attention to the dangerous corner at Oxford Road.

That when approaching North End traffic is hidden from pedestrians until they are on the edge of the pavement.

That we recently saw an old lady have her foot neatly pushed back on to the pavement by a passing car.

That it made the lady wobble a bit.

That it looked funny.

That it might easily have looked ghastly.

That several friends have enquired whether we would condemn them to eternal bacon and eggs.

That we at once take up the challenge.

That bacon and eggs are to the British breakfast table as the roast beef of old England is to the dinner table.

That we would admit variations to prevent anything appreaching monotony.

That ham, sausages, bacon and tomatoes, smoked haddock, and kippers are all legitimate breakfast dishes.

That our chief objection is towards "made up" dishes, which are a nuisance to prepare and are neither satisfying nor palatable to the consumer.

That we stated what we thought about cereal breakfasts in our last issue.

That listening-in was possible over thirty years before the arrival of broadcasting. That Edward VII., when Prince of Wales,

had a telephone installed which linked Marlborough House to the Savoy.

That he often listened in to the Gilbert-Sullivan operas during the late eighties.

That the telephone companies, and later the postal authorities, offered this facility to the public, but few people availed themselves of it.

That we commend to our readers a new form of insurance offered by several companies.

That for a moderate premium a young married man can ensure an income of thirty shillings per week for his wife for twenty years following his decease.

That there is also a cash payment at the end of this period.

That larger sums can be obtained by larger premiums.

That the widow is thus saved humiliation and hardship at a critical period when probably a young family is growing up and needing a start in life.

That we extend our congratulations to the publicity section of our sales organisation.

That the excellent window bills advertising our summer lines have just that seasonable appeal that attracts sales.

That we specially welcome the price announcement on the bill announcing our new shilling series.

That readers who appreciated "The Last Prize Fight," which appeared in our May issue, will be interested to learn That Mr. Cobden at the time wrote to a

correspondent

That he had feared such happenings because of our increasing contact with the East.

That he foresaw gladiatorial contests in England in the near future!

That far from this being the case, the modern form of prize-fighting seems quite a kid glove affair.

That we welcome the movement to attract tourists to England.

That we have much that is unique, apart from Oxford, Stratford-on-Avon, and Stonehenge.

That Lord Derby stated recently—

That "A tourist is a very important person since, in addition to spending his money in a country, he learns to understand it."

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, 8th AUGUST, 1931, in the Recreation Ground, Calne. Open to Members of Harris Welfare Association

Open to	Members of Harri	s Welfare Association.
1.—6 Apples (dessert) 4/-	2nd 3rd 4th 3/- 2/-	(for children of members only. All exhibitors to have
3.—6 Plums		admission ticket)
5.—Currents, any variety (not less than ½lb.)	2/- 1/-	exceed 28in. x 24in. and not less than 18in. x 14in.) 8/6 6/6 4/6 2/6 40.—4 Bunches of Cut Flowers
shown in Schedule 3/-7.—Loganberries (plate or dish) 3/-	2/- 1/- 2/- 1/-	(perennials)
8.—Collection of Vegetables (6 varieties)	7/6 5/- 2/6 3/- 2/-	42.—8 Roses, shown on a stand 4/- 3/- 2/- 43.—4 Bunches of Asters (6 in a bunch, and not less than 4
10.—18 French Beans	3/- 2/-	varieties)
12.—6 Carrots (short)	2/- 1/- 3/- 2/- 1/-	Stocks
14.—6 Potatoes (round, coloured) 4/- 15.—2 Vegetable Marrows 3/- 16.—3 Cabbages (cooking) 3/-	3/- 2/- 1/- 2/- 1/- 2/- 1/-	(4 varieties)
17.—2 Cabbages (pickling) 3/- 18.—6 Turnips 3/-	2/- 1/-	47.—Table Decorations 10/- 7/6 5/- (Tables provided, size 5ft. x 4ft. 6in. All
19.—3 Beetroot (long)	2/- 1/-	decorations to be carried out by Members of the H.W.A., or, if preferred, wife or daughter,
21.—12 Onions	4/- 3/- 2/-	and the entry to be in the name of the Exhibitor).
	4/6 3/- 2/-	NOVICES' CLASSES.
23.—18 Beans Broad or Long-pod 3/-		Class. 1st 2nd 3rd
24.—Eschalots 3/-	2/- 1/-	48.—8 Onions
25.—6 Parsnips 3/-	2/- 1/-	49.—12 French Beans
26.—3 Lettuce (cabbage or cos) 3/-	2/- 1/-	50.—6 Potatoes (Round, coloured or
27.—3 Cauliflower	2/- 1/-	white)
not shown in Schedule 3/-	2/- 1/-	white) 3/- 2/- 1/-
29.—6 Kidney Potatoes (white) 4/-	3/- 2/- 1/-	52.—3 Beetroot (any variety) 3/- 2/- 1/-
30.—6 Kidney Ditto (coloured) 4/-	3/- 2/- 1/-	53.—12 Eschalots
31.—2 Sticks of Celery 3/-	2/- 1/-	54.—2 Vegetable Marrows 3/- 2/- 1/-
32.—Dish of Cooked Potatoes (12) 3/-		55.—6 Dessert Apples 4/- 3/- 2/-
33.—9 Heaviest Potatoes 3/-	2/- 1/-	56.—6 Cooking Apples 4/- 3/- 2/-
34.—6 Bunches of Cut Flowers		57.—Dish Cooked Potatoes (12) 3/- 2/- 1/-
	3/- 2/-	58.—Collection of Potatoes (three
35.—6 Varieties of Sweet Peas		varieties, Round or Kidney) 4/- 3/- 2/-
(6 spikes of each—any		59.—Nosegay of Sweet Peas 4/- 3/- 2/-

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF ENTRY. 1.—With the exception of Class 38, all competitors must be members of the Harris Welfare Association.

2.—Class 38 is open to the children of all members of the Harris Welfare Association.

3.—No competitor to enter more than 12 Classes, excluding Classes 36 to 39 inclusive.

4.—All exhibits to be the produce of exhibitors garden or allotments (except Classes 36 to 39 inclusive) and must have been in their possession at least 28 days previous to the Show.

Objection to an exhibition entry must be made during the afternoon with a deposit of 2s. 6d., which will be returned if the objection is upheld.

Any competitor breaking this rule will be prohibited from exhibiting at any subsequent show held under the auspices of the Association.

50.—4 Bunches of Cut Flowers (any

Shows of the Society.

variety\ 4/- 3/- 2/-

H.W.A. who have never won a prize in previous

Novices' Classes open to all members of the

5.—All exhibits to be staged by 2.30 p.m.

36.—Nosegay of Sweet Peas (any

38.—Nosegay of Wild Flowers

foliage) 5/- 3/6 2/- 1/-

foliage) 4/- 3/- 2/- 1/-

37.—Nosegay of Garden Flowers 4/- 3/- 2/-

6.—The Exhibition Enclosure to be cleared of all except Judges and Officials at 2.45 p.m.

7.—The Judges to be at liberty to taste or cut any exhibit, and their decision to be final. 8.—The Judges have the power to withhold any prize or prizes if in their opinion the entries in any class do

9.—All Entry Forms, accompanied by the Entrance Fee of 1s., which entitles the exhibitor to one admission ticket, should be handed to the Hon. Secretaries on or before the Thursday preceding the Show.

10.—Exhibits not to be cleared before 8 p.m.

11.—For Classes 36 to 39 inclusive, no Entrance Fee will be charged.

12.—All prize money will be paid out during the evening from the Committee Tent.

13.—Entrance Forms may be obtained from the Hon. Secretaries or any member of the Committee.

Calne Heritag Digitised

HARRIS WELFARE ASSOCIATION-SOCIAL SECTION.

Memorandum of a Meeting of the Sports Sub-Committee held in the Manager's Office on Thursday, 18th June, 1931, at 7 p.m.

President: - Mr. T. W. Petherick (in the chair). Messrs. G. R. Ashman, A. McLean, J. F. Edwarde, S. Rymer, F. Blackford, R. Taylor, R. B. Swaffield, M. F. Clifford, Hon. Secretary.

Apologies for absence were received from Messrs. O. Jones and E. C. Kent.

It was agreed that the first Sports items should be at 2.45.

The following were appointed:

Judges: - Messrs. O. Jones, L. A. Trow, and F. Blackford.

Starter: -Mr. J. F. Edwarde.

Timekeeper: -Mr. A McLean.

Stewards:—The whole of the Committee.

Announcer: -Mr. H. Hill.

Side Shows:-It was decided to ask the various sections of the H.W.A. to be responsible for the following, or to submit alternative forms of entertainment :-

Hoop-la! Dart-board, Fish-pond, Skittles, Spiking the Spud, Touchem, Miniature Golf, Pillar-box.

It was decided, subject to the approval of the General Committee, that no entry fees be required for the Inter-departmental Relay Races and Tug-of-war, as the amount received from these last year amounted to 6s. only, and did not appear to justify the differentiation.

It was decided to ask for competitors' tents to avoid the waste of time and confusion of last year. A suggestion was made that perhaps the local Scout section might be of service in this.

Competitions: - Side-of-bacon Competition. Side to be on view in the Retail Shop beforehand, and on the Sports Field the day of the Flower Show. Tickets, 2d. each. Result to be posted on Monday, 10th August.

Judging the weight of Live Pig.

The pig will be on view at the Sports Field, tickets 2d, each. Result to be posted as soon as possible after the pig has been slaughtered.

PROCRAMME OF SPORTS.

1.—Departmental Relay Race, for Females.

2.—Departmental Relay Race, for Males (all

3.-Musical Chairs, for Females.

4.—Musical Chairs, for Female Pillion Rider on Motor Cycle.

5.—Slow Cycle Race, for Females.

6.-Slow Cycle Race, for Males.

7.—Sack Race, for Females (25 Yards). 8.—Sack Race, for Males (50 Yards).

9.—Three-legged Race, for Females (50

10.—Four-legged Race, for Males (see Rules).

11.—Potato Race, for Females (see Rules).

12.—Potato Race, for Males (see Rules). 13.-100 Yards Race, for Males, under 18

years of age. 14.-220 Yards Race, for Males, under 18

years of age. 15.-100 Yards Race, for Males, 18 years of

16.-440 Yards Race, for Males, 18 years of age and over.

17.—Half-Mile Race, for Males, 18 years of age and over.

18.—Kicking the Football longest distance.

19.—Tilting the Bucket.

20.—Inter-Departmental Tug-of-War.

21.-Inter-Factory Tug-of-War,

22.-Veterans' Race, for Silver Medallists of Calne and Associated Factories.

23 .- Veterans' Race, for Gold Medallists of Calne and Associated Factories.

RULES GOVERNING EVENTS.

Relay Races.

Distance 4 mile, each competitor to run 110 vards. Teams to consist of four employees from departments as grouped. Departments may enter as many teams as possible. Prizes will be given to each member of the winning

Musical Chairs, for Girls on Bicycles.

Ride round circular track, when band stops jump off bicycle and occupy a chair.

Prizes for winner and runner-up.

Musical Chairs, for Girl Pillion Riders.

Ride round as for cycle race, pillion rider must keep feet clear of ground, when band stops jump off, run and occupy chair. Prizes for winning pair.

Four-legged Race, Males.

Three males form the unit, the two outer men face the starting line, the centre man's back being to the starting line.

Potato Race, Females.

Six potatoes will be placed 1 yard apart, the starting line is 1 yard from the first potato, and the finishing line across the position of the last potato. Potatoes to be picked up singly, but in any order.

Potato Race, Males.

Same as for Females, except that there are 8

No. 22.-Veterans' Races, open to Silver Medallists of Calne and Associated Factories. 100 Yards, Handicap Race.

3 Prizes if 8 Runners, 2 Prizes if 5 Runners.

No. 23.—Veterans' Race, for Gold Medallists of Calne and Associated Factories.

50 Yards, Scratch Race.

3 Prizes if 8 Runners, 2 Prizes if 5 Runners.

Tug-of-War, Inter-Departmental.

Length of pull, 12 feet.

Boots, ordinary walking boots, no study or

Number in Team, 10 men.

Weight of Team, not to exceed 110 stone.

CLOSING DATE, TUESDAY, 4th AUGUST. The Order of Events will be stated on Programmes.

All Competitors are to be H.W.A. members.

For Departmental Events the following Grouping was adopted:— (a) STORES, LARD, SALVAGE, SAUSAGE RETORT, BROKEN-CROSS, and BY

PRODUCTS. (b) CALNE MILLING CO. and BASEMENT

(e) BONING. TRAFFIC, TIN, and CHAUFFEURS.

(d) MAINTENANCE and LABORATORY.

(e) SLAUGHTER, PRINTING, and VETER-INARY DEPARTMENTS.

(f) KITCHEN.

(g) PIE, BOX, WAREHOUSE, No. 1. DESPATCH, and SHOP.

(h) OFFICES.

* * * THE AIR WE BREATHE (3).

Ventilation.

We must appreciate the fact that ventilation, or the provision of an adequate supply of air fit for human beings to breathe, concerns a town or district as such as well as the individual dwelling houses. The opening of windows, for example, is not much use if the air admitted is impure. Local authorities are empowered to deal with the contamination of air by initiating schemes of smoke abatement, but the householder should assist by the adoption of electricity, gas, or smokeless fuel for the purposes of heating and cooking. Until this practice is universal the pure air problem in towns and industrial areas cannot be solved, for in many districts the domestic chimney is responsible for more air pollution than the industrial chimney.

There are certain natural agents of ventilation to be considered. The winds propel air onwards, and thus keep it in motion, and also take a very important part in the ventilation of inhabited houses in the following way: -When wind passes over a chimney or ventilating tube, it causes the air pressure within them to fall and causes a

current of air upwards to rectify that fall; thus air is drawn out of the house and fresh air drawn in through the windows, crevices. and any open passage, to replace the air which has been extracted. The ventilation of buildings is largely effected by the use of this action of the winds. A very important agent in ventilation is the fact that masses of air of unequal temperature have a different weight.

When air is heated it expands. A given volume of hot air is lighter, therefore, than an equal volume of cold air. The result is that the heated air rises and cold air enters to fill up the space. For this reason, in a room, an exit for used air should be placed high up.

Rain assists in maintaining a supply of pure air by carrying with it impurities present in the air, either in the form of gas or solid matter.

Sunlight.

A consideration of the subject of ventilation and pure air would be incomplete without a reference to the action of sunlight. Firstly, because it exercises a direct effect by setting up currents of air. Secondly, because of the immense damage to health, both in animal and vegetable life, which is caused by the excessive air pollution which occurs in towns and cities.

Sunlight is of immense importance to human beings as a promoter of health and as a means of prevention of disease.

Draughts.

Whilst it is important that ample provision for the replacement of vitiated by fresh air in a room should be made, the dangers of a thorough draught should not be lost sight of. The effect of this is to stimulate the skin so that the small blood vessels contract and the blood is driven inwards. The skin is left cold and the internal organs congested. Thus are chills caused, and the body is rendered less resistent to germs, particularly in the air passages.

A thought on health culled from an

author of bygone days :-

To one who has been long in city spent 'Tis very sweet to look into the fair

And open face of heaven—to breathe a praver

Full in the smile of the blue firmament.

Krats.

This month's gramophone note:-"Drake goes west, with piano." A harp would have been easier.

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Heritage Digitised by Calne

In Memoriam.

JOHN COLE.

F all the characters that pass across the stage of Old Testament history, there is none so intensely human, and in consequence makes so wide an appeal, as that of David. So greatly is this true that, in spite of the flight of ages, David's fame remains to us particularly in three ways.

When we wish to express a great friendship between two men we say, "Another case of David and Jonathan." When an apparently unequal conflict is to the fore, again it is David's name, linked this time with Goliath of Gath; and, most of all, at almost every crisis of life, it is to the poet David we turn and find in one or another of his Psalms a real expression of what we feel. For David touched the life of his time at almost every point and was, like all of us, prone sometimes to fail. To fail, but to once again gather strength and finally to pass out with the battle of life won. David knew what life holds, and he knew men and all about their troubles, and all about their ability to overcome.

So we find in the XV. Psalm, quite briefly stated, the character of a gentleman: "Lord, who shall rest in Thy tabernacle?" "He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes." "He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not though it were to his own hindrance." "He that hath not taken reward against the innocent"

As I remember these passages, I think of my old friend, John Cole, who was laid at rest with his own people in his own county on May 28th.

John Cole was, to my mind, typical of the best type of an Englishman. He filled the requirements of the Psalmist, for he was what we call "a white man"; he was to be depended on right through—a real friend, a loyal and faithful colleague, he never let anyone down, for his word was his bond. A friend in need is a friend indeed, and many there were who sought out Uncle John in times of need, certain that Uncle John would be ready both with counsel and solid help to tide them over a difficulty.

I write of him because, surely more than any one of us, I knew John, for I saw him at close quarters for well on thirty years.

During the long period we worked side by side and often helped one another in those various small ways which go so far to sweeten life. So to have gone through a companionship of thirty years, and to look back and say of them that never was there a day in all that time when John and I were not as brothers, that is a great thought.

I think of him now as I saw him, first as a business man and secondly as a personal friend. As a business man throughout the Export Trade John Cole's name stood for reliability. "Cole says so-it is enough." Everyone in the Export knew they could absolutely rely on his word. The Export Trade is peculiar to itself in that it much more than the Home Trade depends on the most exact detail, and John was a real master of detail. The pains he took to see that every possibility of error was eliminated, and that orders placed with him should be executed in the best possible way were most bewildering to the normal man. The result was that he gathered round him clients who relied on him and were never let down.

Apart from his business interests, he was one of those who greatly believed in living a full life. He was a very keen golfer, and keen to get out in the fresh air every week-end and get a bit of sport. He played generally at Totteridge, over the South Herts links—the club of the celebrated Harry Vardon.

He took considerable interest in the drama, and until his illness struck him he was a keenly interested and intelligent theatre

He was intensely patriotic. I remember so well how at the outbreak of the War we two, both well over age, thought together of what we might be able to do. So we went off to join up with the City Defence crowd. I. however, was turned down on the score of deafness, but John got right in it, abandoned his golf clubs for trench digging, rifle shooting, and drill. But long before August, 1914, we had been together in the movement in support of Jacky Fisher's plans. So when the day did come we were glad to think that we had our little share in seeing that the Navy was there, prepared, equipped, and ready to safeguard the old country against invasion. John Cole was a member of the Navy League.

In a quiet and unostentatious way he was a really religious man, but that side of his character was only known to his personal friends. His churchmanship was not of an aggressive type, but, for all that, effective and steadfast.

So, in all ways, he was a man after my own heart.

I suppose some would have called him a Victorian, if indeed that label stands for the old ways and the old paths. Naturally, I suppose, living his business life in the Export Trade, he was most decidedly not a Little Englander. He followed the advice of the late Lord Salisbury and studied big maps, and he loved to trace all over the world on those big maps the spots where the Union Jack flies. In short, he believed in the theory of "Our Own People."

And so passes a gentleman, and a dear friend. Peace to his ashes.

R.E.H.

Photographic Notes.

THE THEORY OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TAKE A SNAP.

Many amateur photographers have only the vaguest notion of what happens when they expose a film in their cameras. They know, of course, that a negative, for some reason, is dark where the finished print is light, and that their pictures go through several stages of developing and printing before they are finished, but their knowledge of their cameras' A.B.C. is extremely sketchy.

Let us consider what happens when an exposure is made in the camera.

The subject to be photographed is visible to the eye because it is reflecting or throwing off the light that shines upon it. If the sun is shining on the subject fairly brightly some of the rays of light will be reflected back through the lens and on the sensitive surface of the film which is affected by them. The effect is not visible at once, but the application of a developer produces a negative image which is clear to the eye.

If a developed negative is examined it will be seen that where the light has acted most strongly on the film there is a very marked blackening; where it has acted less

strongly, the darkening is less; and in certain parts the light action has been so slight that there is little darkening, or even none at all.

As a general rule, the object of the exposure is to produce on the film varying degrees of tone (gradation) to correspond with the varying degrees of light and shade in the subject photographed. The quality and truth of the resulting print depend largely on the success with which this is accomplished. This becomes clearer when we consider, one by one, the chief factors on which a well-exposed negative depends.

1.—The Light.—This varies considerably according to the time of the year, the hour of the day, the character of the sky, and various atmospheric conditions.

2—The Amount of Light Passing through the Lens—This is governed by the size of the stop (aperture) used in the lens. The smaller the stop (in proportion to the focal length of the lens) the longer must be the exposure, for it is obvious that the larger the aperture the more light it will allow to pass to the film in the given time.

3.—The Speed of the Sensitive Film.—Films vary in sensitiveness to light according to the manner of their manufacture.

4.—The Subject.—Here we have to consider the strength and amount of shadow, which depend a good deal on distance. A subject photographed at close quarters may present strong and deep shadows, while the same subject at a greater distance would appear lighter and more even in tone. Colour must also be taken into account; for example, dark greens and browns require longer exposure than blues and violets.

These four are the main factors, but they do not, I should add, by any means exhaust the list.

The reason why so many chance exposures, which cannot take all the factors into account, give satisfactory results is explained by the fact that the sensitive film has a certain amount of what is called lattitude. That is to say, if the best exposure is represented by 1, good results may also be secured by exposures of $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{1}{2}$, 2, 4, and even 8. Many printing papers, such as "Velox," have a similar amount of latitude, and are made in varying grades to contrast or counteract in some measure the errors made in the initial exposure of the negative.

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Our Picture Gallery.

MR. ERNEST STEVENS.



Few persons need less introduction to our readers than Mr. Ernest Stevens. Wherever our lines are prepared, and at all the distribution depots where our goods are stocked, links have been forged to the costing system at Calne, of which Mr. Stevens is the presiding genius! Visits north, south, east, and west to these outposts of our enterprise have made all aware of the keen and penetrating personality of the subject of this month's picture gallery.

Being rejected for military service, Mr. Stevens, during the war years, threw all his energy into the service of our firm. His wide and varied commercial experience proved of great value, and for a time he held a highly confidential post. With the arrival of peace, Mr. Stevens and Mr. Hudson undertook our costing system, and they have evolved a code of accounts which must afford them inordinate pride.

Time is like money; the less we have of it to spare the farther we make it go.

Wedding Bells.

On Saturday, May 16th, at Malmesbury, Mr. Percy Gingell, of the Lard Department, was married to Miss Nancy Fry, of Malmesbury. Mr. Gingell was the recipient of a drawing-room clock.

On June 6th, Mr. Herbert Bowman, of the Boning and Rinding Department, was married to Miss E. Bishop, of Cork, Ireland. Mr. Bowman's wedding present was a drawing-room clock.

At Calne Primitive Methodist Church on June 6th, Miss Eva Biffen was married to Mr. Jack Hodder, of Bristol. Miss Biffen was presented with a handsome clock. She was attached to the Pie Department for seven years.

(We desire to tender to Miss Biffen our grateful thanks for her kind co-operation in distributing the magazine in her department—Ed.)

All these happy couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

"Well, Angus, I hear ye've got married."

"Aye, Donald."
"An' what kind o' a body is yer wife?
Can she sew?"

" No."
" Mak' parritch?"

"No."
"What! No' mak' parritch? What can she do?"

"Well, Donald, she's a grand singer."
"Och, mon, but ye're daft. Wouldna
a canary hae been cheaper?"

"Say, old man, what happened to that parrot of yours that was such a great talker?"

"Oh, I married, you know; and it died of a broken heart."

"Jealousy, I suppose."

"Well, no; not exactly. It couldn't stand the competition."

Lady: That piece of cod you sent was not nearly so good as the piece I bought here two weeks ago!

Fishmonger: That's funny! It was off the same fish!



In connection with the Edinburgh Exhibition we recently paid a visit to Scotland. At a time of depressed trade, such as the present, a round of visits to our Scottish customers certainly acts as a real tonic. The Firm certainly stands second to none in reputation in Scotland, and customers do not hesitate to let you know this.

Our large connection was built up on Harris Wiltshire bacon and has been splendidly maintained with chicken and ham roll, and now glass goods are coming into their own. The cooked meat trade, except for chicken and ham roll, is still in its infancy, but shows signs of much development

During our visit we travelled as far north as Aberdeen. There are thousands of stories illustrating the *carefulness* of the Aberdonian, but from our own experience we feel sure that Aberdeen is a much-maligned city. Reaching there at nine p.m. after a very full day, we went to the hotel, where our representative was handed two complimentary tickets for the local variety show—and they were for the best seats, too!

The next morning we found it necessary to buy a tooth brush and were presented with a *free* tube of tooth paste. During the day we called upon one of our customers, who told us a remarkable coincidence attendant upon the arrival of three of his family of four. The first three children were all born on November 3rd at intervals of two years. This is surely an example of Aberdonian economy in birthday expenses!

SCOTTISH GROCERS' EXHIBITION, 1931.

This Exhibition was held in the Waverley Market, Edinburgh—the Lord Provost performed the opening ceremony in the absence of the Secretary of State.

As in previous years, this Exhibition was held under the patronage of the Scottish Federation of Grocers.

The Exhibition was supported by some of the principal manufacturing firms. The exhibits in general were of a representative and comprehensive character, and the show was very well supported by the public and highly commended. Undoubtedly these Trade Exhibitions are of inestimable value in bringing together the manufacturer and distributor over a wide area, and give us the opportunity of displaying to advantage the many varied lines we have to offer, and afford the public a like opportunity of sampling our new lines—a practical service to the trade by helping to create a demand for our various products.

It is the official welcome that we can extend to our customers that gives an added impetus to trade and develops the personal element, which is undoubtedly appreciated and forms an important link in the business relationship between manufacturer and customer.

Apart from the primary object of developing trade, these Exhibitions are of considerable consequence and value in the interchange of new ideas and relative business information.

With the present instability of trade, perhaps the time is not as propitious as in previous years, but, in view of the progressive policy we adopt with these displays, it creates a feeling of complacent optimism in the future, when the cyclic movement of trade tends to re-assert itself and we can confidently anticipate a new era of prosperity.

The attendance at the Exhibition was approximately 100,000.

W.K.P.

We have recently received an annual visit from a large customer of ours in Calcutta. It is interesting to note that at his store at least 100lbs. of Harris' Wiltshire sausages are being sold in their fresh state per week, the price charged being 1s. 10d. per lb. The customer also told us that he

had kept half a dozen Harris' pies for one year in cold store and that after this period the meat was better than when fresh delivered, although, of course, the pastry was soft and uneatable.

The following extract from a letter received from our West African representative will give some idea of the trials which he has to put up with on a trip up country:—

"I have had a very trying tour in the North; the heat has been altogether abnormal, even for this part. In Kano it was 115 degrees in the shade and averaged 98 degrees at night. Two men, both of whom were well known to me, died there within a fortnight from its effects. However, except that I feel a little the worse for wear, and can do with a rest shortly, I am, fortunately, quite O.K."

Doctor (after hard day's work): What's the matter with you, my man?"

Patient (holding right leg): A pain, doctor.

Doctor: Where's the pain? Patient: Right 'ere, doctor.

Doctor (irritably): Right ear? Then why are you holding your leg?

* * *

Dealer: Did I understand you to say that the parrot I sold you uses improper language?

Cultured Customer: Unbearable! Why, yesterday I heard him split an infinitive.

Little Gertie was visiting her three maiden aunts, the sisters of her mother. Each held distinct and original views as to how children should be brought up. Aunt Maria thought little girls should be seen and not heard; Aunt Eliza thought they should be neither heard nor seen; and Aunt Jane was certain that little girls should not be at all. These views they expressed freely to Gertie one evening, and the conversation, being one-sided, began to flag. Gertie sat gazing into space.

"Of what are you thinking?" asked

Aunt Maria, sharply.

"I was just thinking what a lucky thing it was father married the sister he did," said the little girl.

Gertie was sent home next morning.

(A letter from a dismissed West African Inspector to his General Manager).

"Kind sir, On opening this epistle you will behold the work of a bejobber person, and a very bewifed and childenised gentleman.

"Who was violently dejobbed in a twinkling by your goodself. For Heavens' sake, sir, consider this catastrophe as falling on your own head, and remind yourself as walking home at the moon's end to five savage wives and sixteen voracious children with your pockets filled with non-existent £ s. d. Not a solitudery sixpence; pity my horrible state. When being dejobbed and proceeding with a heart and intestines filled with misery to this den of doom, myself did greedily contemplate culpable homicide, but him who protected Daniel (poet) safely through the lion's den will protect his servant in his home of evil.

"As to the reason given by yourself, esquire, for my dejobbment the incrimination was laziness. No, sir. It were impossible that myself can have a lazy atom in his mortal frame, and the sudden departure of eleven pounds monthly had left me on the verge of the abyss of destitution and despair.

"I hope this vision of horror will enrich your dreams this night, and good Angel will meet and pulverise your heart of nether milestone so that you will awaken and with as much alacrity as may be comparable with your personal safety, you will hasten to rejobulate your servant. So mote it be. Amen. yours despairfully,

Mrs. Housewife: What makes you so late with the milk these mornings?

Milkman: Well, you see, the pure food law don't allow us more than 25,000,000 bacteria to the gallon, and you wouldn't believe how long it takes to count the little son-of-guns.

Entering a country bookseller's shop, a woman asked: "Have you Browning?"

"No, madam," replied the bookseller; "the people about here do not understand him."

"That's a pity," said she; "have you Praed?"

"Yes, madam, but it had no effect.



FLOWER SHOW AND ANNUAL SPORTS.

In connection with the above, the Committee have made one or two alterations to the schedule, and attention is particularly drawn to the following:—

A medal will be presented to the exhibitor who obtains the highest number of points in Flower Show competition. Points will be awarded in the following manner:—3 points for a first, 2 points for a second, and 1 point for a third.

Rule 4 has been amended to read thus:

—"All exhibits to be the produce of exhibitor's own garden or allotment (except Classes 33-36 inclusive) and must have been in their possession at least 28 days previous to the show. Any objection to an exhibit must be made during the afternoon with a deposit of 2s. 6d., which will be returned if the objection is upheld. Any competitor breaking any of the conditions will be prohibited from showing at any subsequent Show held under the auspices of the association."

New classes are added to the schedule. These are:—2 sticks Celery; 6 Potatoes, round, coloured; 6 Potatoes, kidney, coloured.

The Committee decided that the choice of floral design should be left to the competitors this year, with the same measurement as last year.

Classes 45-57 inclusive are for novices, open to all members of the H.W.A. who have never won a prize in previous shows of the society.

Class 54 this year will read as follows:— Dish of 12 Cooked Potatoes.

A competition will be held, open to all girls, wives, and daughters of members of the H.W.A., for jam making and bottled preserves.

We hear that Chippenham and Highbridge are to be in strong competition with us this year. We heartily welcome this, and cordially invite other branches to follow their lead. The Committee to organise the sports has been elected with Mr. M. Clifford as hon. secretary. The Inter-Branch tug-of-war for the "Bodinnar" Cup will undoubtedly prove the tit-bit of the meeting, and the other local events should prove attractive. A suggestion may now be given that our young athletes should very soon apply their minds to the question of training. Don't be haphazard over these sports—train for them. Further, we see no reason why certain stop-watches should not be used to register the timing of our records: maybe tending to produce emulation year by year.

FOLK DANCE CLUB.

Owing to illness Miss Bodinnar has been obliged to postpone for a while the resumption of the Folk Dance Classes. Should this postponement be extended, the Committee may feel that with the holiday season upon them it may be desirable not to resume classes until the Autumn. On behalf of the members sympathy is expressed to Miss Bodinnar.

TENNIS.

Weather has seriously interfered with Inter-departmental Tennis as well as Club Tennis, and very few games have been played up to the time of writing.

In the Inter-departmental Tournament nine teams have entered in the men's doubles and the following draw has been made:—

First Round.—Office "B" v. Retort and Lard.

Second Round.—Kitchen and Sausage v. Office "A", Maintenance and Laboratory "A" v. winner of Office "B" v. Retort and Lard. Maintenance and Laboratory "B" v. Basement, Shop, and Despatch. Warehouse and Pie v. Printing, Slaughter, Calne Milling Co., and Traffic.

Four teams have entered in the Ladies'

Doubles Tournament and have been drawn as follows:—

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Warehouse and Printing v. Small Goods. Office "A" v. Office "B."

TENNIS FIXTURES FOR JULY. • Ist team.

July 4th.—Corsham Tennis Club, home.

" 11th.—Bath Tennis Club, away.

" 18th.—Bath Tennis Club, home.

" 25th.—Malmesbury Tennis Club, away.

N.B.—The attention of members is drawn to the match on July 11th, owing to change in the original fixtures.

2ND TEAM.

July 4th.—Chippenham Park Tennis Club, away.

" 11th.—Wills' Imperial, Swindon, home.

" 25th.—Malmesbury Tennis Club, home.

CRICKET.

HARRIS 1st XI. v. DEVIZES 1st XI.

The opening match of the season for us was played at Devizes in real summer weather. We have been in the habit of meeting Devizes 2nd XI., but, now that our 2nd XI. is an established fact, we had fixtures made for both elevens. Perhaps we went in a little fear, but the result proves that the team is capable of taking on better teams than in the past.

Batting first, Devizes put together a very useful 84—this on a bowler's wicket. Our bowlers—F. I. Nash, I. J. Taylor, H. Hill, B. Gough, and H. J. Cleverley—mixed them very well, and, given the weather for practice, should soon be at the top of their form

After tea our innings opened with J. Archard and J. Bromham, but with only 1 run on the board the latter was out to a good catch low down. Next came a piece of bad luck (or was it bad judgment?)—J. Archard, in attempting a short run, was run out. R. Swaffield and B. Gough improved the look of the game by adding 18 before the third wicket fell, and F. I. Nash (8), H. Hill (9), "Keb." (6), I. J. Taylor (8), brought our total up to 61.

Thus we lost by 23 runs, but the team came home to Calne feeling quite pleased with their performance.

HARRIS 1st XI. v. G.W.R. (SWINDON).

After two weeks' rest (enforced and not well-earned) we journeyed to Swindon to fulfil our engagement with the G.W.R.

This is the first time in their history that they have been able to entertain us, because previous to this year they have been unable to obtain any playing accommodation. Now, however, the G.W.R. has built a sports ground of ample size and of which the players are justly proud.

The weather conditions for cricket were very fair except for the fact that our old friend "Nimbus" obscured the sunlight

rather too effectively. Frank won the toss and elected to have first knock. J. Bromham and B. Gough opened the innings and, before 6 runs were registered, Bertram was unfortunately run out. This player never seems to have his share of luck, and to be run out so early in the game is somewhat disheartening, both for him in particular and the whole team in general. From this point onwards wickets fell steadily at the low cost of about 5 runs each, and it was not until D. Dolman faced the bowling that the "rot" was in any degree arrested. Unfortunately, this respite was only short-lived, and the innings closed with a total of 37 runs on the board.

Having our modest score in mind, we were determined to be "on our toes" when we took the field. Our keenness was rewarded by the fall of 7 wickets for 28 runs and victory seemed imminent. But, just at this stage, our bowling seemed to go to pieces. Over-anxiousness on the part of the field led to three dropped catches.

Thus, the winning chance went ungrasped and our opponents came out winners by the comfortable margin of 18 runs.

The game was decidedly enjoyable and was not without a few exciting moments, but the bad light and an over-lively wicket caused batting to be stereotyped and unadventurous. This made the game somewhat uninteresting from the spectator's point of view.

We arrived back in Calne at a rather late hour to the tunes of "The more we are together" from the back of the "chara" and "Auld Lang Syne" from the front—one and all agreeing that we had had "a jolly good time that day." WICKET.

WITH THE 2nd XI.

The Second Eleven opened the season

with a match v. Devizes 2nd XI. on the home ground. This opportunity is taken to welcome to our club 2 or 3 new members, and the hope is expressed that they will add to our strength and render good service to their side. By defeating Devizes Second XI., our Seconds started the season well, and as this team in previous years had usually played our 1st XI. we had anticipations of being well extended. This, however. was not so, for we won by 67 runs. B. Stephens (28), J. Beazley (24), P. Coleman (21), L. Berry (12), and R. B. Swaffield (11) reached double figures. The dismissal of Devizes for 62 was in the larger measure due to P. Coleman, who took 5 wickets for 11 runs. B. Stephens had 2 wickets for 11, D. Dolman 2 for 16, and P. Carter 1 for 33. P. Doble kept wicket well and the fielding was very keen. C. Dean brought off 2 catches and D. Dolman 1.

May 16th.—v. SWINDON TRANSPORT AT SWINDON.

Match abandoned owing to rain.

May 23rd.—v. DEVIZES 2nd XI., AT DEVIZES.

Match abandoned owing to rain.

May 30th.—v. MARLBOROUGH CAMP.

In a low-scoring game we had the pleasure of beating this team for the first time since they had figured on our fixture list. Glorious sunshine and ideal cricket conditions made us think that "Happy days are here again." Both teams were obviously out of practice, and this, combined with the peculiar glare of the sun, made the game a low-scoring one. Going in first, Marlborough Camp were out for 48, of which total two players contributed 34. P. Coleman bowled well in securing 4 wickets for 15. P. Carter bagged 4 for 25, and B. Stephens 2 for 8. Miller (2), Dean, Archard, and Doble assisted the bowlers with good catches.

Owing to various reasons, J. Archard was unable to accompany the 1st XI. to Swindon, so he was included in the 2nd XI., and to his fine effort we must attribute our victory. Going in first, he was seventh out when the score was 53, and of this total he had made 44 in faultless manner. He was

out in forcing the pace after victory had been won. No other player reached double figures, and our innings closed for 59. The bowling of Lewis for Marlborough Camp was particularly good, as his 4 wickets for 18 indicate.

CRICKET CLUB.

1ST XI.

July 4.—Swindon "Imps." Home.

" 11.—Wilts Depot, Away.

" 18.—Lacock, Away.

,, 25.—Wills', Away.

2ND XI.

July 4.—Seagry, Away.

" 11.—Rowde, Home.

,, 18.—Lacock 2nd XI., Home.

,, 25.—Seagry, Home.

* * *

Stout lady (who is being stared at very intently by her friend's little girl): What are you looking at, my dear?

Little Girl: Well, you see, Mummy said you were so narrow in your views, and I was wondering what view she got.

ing what view she go

"Now, my man," said a magistrate to a young pork butcher, "how do you earn your living?"

"I kill pigs like my father!" was the startling reply.

* * *

After terrific struggles, the schoolboy finished his examination paper. Then, at the end, he wrote:

"Dear Mr. Examiner,—If you sell any of my answers to the papers, I expect you to hand me half the profits."

A man advertised for an office-boy, and in due course a bright little fellow presented himself.

"What is your nationality?" he was asked.

"Breetish, sir," was the reply.
And your father's nationality?"

"Breetish, sir."

"And your mother, too?"

"Yes, sir, Breetish."

"And what is your name?"

" Jack 'obbs, sir."

"How do you spell your name?"

"J-a-c-o-b-s, sir."

Digitised by Calne Heritage

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

It is with very much regret we have to record the death of our carter, Mr. Thomas Rose, who had been in the service of the Company for over fourteen years.

Mr. Rose had to undergo a very painful operation some few weeks ago, from which he never really rallied, and he passed away in the Royal United Hospital, Bath, on Saturday, May 9th.

The funeral took place at the Chippenham Cemetery on Wednesday, May 13th, a wreath being sent by the Directors, and also by the Manager and Factory and Office Staffs. Mr. T. Bullock, factory foreman, attended to represent deceased's fellow employees.

Mr. Rose, who was a widower, left a grown-up family, to whom we extend our sincere sympathy in the sad bereavement they have sustained.

W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

We must confess to having let the Mag. "go," as it were, for the last few issues, but, if only for the benefit of our Ipswich friends, we must report this month concerning our cricket team.

Some members have been very busy preparing a pitch and putting in some practice for a long time now, and right well have they been doing their duty.

We turned out as a team for the first time this season on the 1st June, and played a local team, who found when stumps were drawn that the factory team had got away with the honours. The score-sheets read as follows :-

Opponents.—1st Innings—L. Jacques, b Wright, 0; C. Cracknel, b Gayler, 1; G. Robson, c Gayler, 1; G. Pegram, b Wright, 0; L. Richardson, c Gayler, 0; B. Ardley, c Turner, 10; J. Richardson, b Wright, 13; C. Metcalfe, c Crow, 0; S. Allerton, not out, 1; R. Smith, c Turner, 4; L. Nevard, b Turner, 0; Extras, 4; total, 34. Second Innings.— L. Jacques, b Wright, 30; C. Cracknel, c Gayler, 1; G. Robson, b Gayler, 3; G. Pegram, c. Gayler, 2; L. Richardson, c Ribbans, 19; B. Ardley, b Gayler, 0; J. Richardson, c Ribbans, 3; C. Metcalfe,

not out, 0; S. Allerton, b Wright, 4; R. Smith, b Walker, 1; L. Nevard, c. Gayler, 0; extras, 2; total, 65.

Total, 99

Flitch Team.—1st Innings—F. Coughlan, c Pegram, 0; W. Ribbans, b Ardley, 4; E. Walker, c Smith, 0; F. Gale, b Richardson, 14; F. Wright, b Jacques, 0; B. Gayler, b Pegram, 39; W. Turner, c Richardson, 0; J. Coughlan, c Richardson, 18; I. Crow, b Jacques, 1; P. Sams, not out, 0; R. Parrish, b Pegram, 0; extras, 2; total, 78. 2nd Innings.-F. Coughlan, run out, 0; W. Ribbans, b Jacques, 0; E. Walker, not out, 25; F. Gale, b Allerton, 1; B. Gayler, b Cracknel, 0; total 26. F. Wright, W. Turner, J. Coughlan, J. Crow, P. Sams, and R. Parrish did not bat.

Total 104.

Thus we won by 7 wickets.

We have arranged about eight fixtures for this season, and also play Ipswich both home and away, an event to which all are looking forward, with eagerness to be "up and at 'em." We hope to be able to settle a little matter that has been pending since last cricket season, when we get Ipswich down here, but alas! for all we know, it will be still pending after they take their departure. We shall see!

The team we played on the 1st June were anxious to avenge their defeat, and accordingly the Bacon Boys turned out last evening, the 8th June, and completed the double, thus proving themselves "wholehoggers." The scoring went as follows:-

Opponents.—1st Innings—A. Philpet, b Banks, 3; C. Metcalfe, b Banks, 5; F. Clarke, c Banks, 0; L. Jacques, c Wright, 2: G. Pegram, c Banks, 0; L. Richardson, b Banks, 0; B. Audley, b Banks, 0; J. Richardson, c Sadler, 4; C. Clacknel, b Banks, 7; R. Smith, b Wright, 1; W. Richardson, not out, 1; total 23. 2nd Innings-A. Philpot, c Gayler, 0; C. Metcalfe, b Banks, 2; F. Clarke, st Gayler, 4; L. Jacques, c Banks, 44; G. Pegram, c. Wright, 0; L. Richardson, Ibw., 0; B. Audley, c Banks, 3; J. Richardson, b Smith, 1; C. Cracknel, b Gayler, 6; R. Smith, not out, 2; W. Richardson, not out, 1; extras, 4; total, 67.

Total 90.

Flitch Team.—1st Innings—F. Wright, c Richardson, 0; G. Banks, b Richardson, 0; E. Walker, c Cracknel, 19; W. Gayler, c Philpott, 2; F. Coughlan, st Cracknel, 0;

W. Ribbans, c Richardson, 0; F. Culf, c Jacques, 0; J. Coughlan, c Jacques, 7; S. Smith, b Jacques, 5; A. Sams, not out, 9; T. Sadler, b Richardson, 0; extras, 3; total, 45. 2nd Innings-F. Wright, b Jacques, 4; G Banks, c Richardson, 6; E. Walker, Ibw, 4; W. Gayler, c Jacques, 0; F. Coughlan, c Clarke, 6; W. Ribbans, run out, 0; F. Culf, b Pegram, 22; J. Coughlan, not out, 1; S. Smith, c Jacques, 3; A. Sams, c Jacques, 0; T. Sadler did not bat; extras, 3; total, 49. Total 94

HIGHBRIDGE.

The annual general meeting of the Skittles Club was held on Wednesday, 13th May, 1931, when a good number of members attended, Mr. W. H. G. Young, the chairman of committee, presiding.

The balance-sheet was presented and adopted, and showed a small balance in

hand at the end of the season.

Election of officers for season 1931-32 followed, and in addition to Mr. A. G. Kidley being re-elected president, the captain, secretary, and committee were reelected.

It was decided to change the playing alley next season, and on a vote the Railway Hotel, Highbridge, was selected, if suitable arrangement for matches could be made.

The President presented silver medals to the two members with the highest individual average for the year, namely Messrs. W. J. Pople and E. Puddy, with an average total of 49.7 pins and 49.2 pins per match respectively.

Mr. Kidley having very generously offered a cup for competition among the employees, the occasion of the annual meeting was taken as an opportunity for its formal presentation to the club. The cup, which is to be competed for yearly, is to be known as the "Anne Kidley Challenge Cup," the wish of the donor being to commemorate the birth of a daughter some little while ago. In the course of his remarks Mr. Kidley expressed the hope that the cup would add to the interest taken in the club, and increase the spirit of friendship among the employees after the day's work. Suitable rules have been drawn up to govern the competition, and the method of competing is to be one game to be played monthly for six months (October to March inclusive) in each year, the player scoring the highest

number of pins in the six matches to hold the cup for one year. It is hoped that every employee will compete, so that in addition to striving for the cup, which is a very handsome one and much admired by all, there will be at least half a dozen occasions during the winter, when everyone will have an opportunity of spending a pleasant evening

Suitable expressions of thanks were accorded Mr. Kidley by several members for his kindness in presenting the club with such a splendid trophy, and there is no doubt that it will add tremendously to the interest taken in the Skittles Club next season.

R.C.L.

IPSWICH.

The outstanding event since writing my notes for the Magazine a month ago has been the earthquake or earth tremors which occurred early on Sunday morning, the 7th June. Although this is supposed to have been felt in most parts of England, I have not read accounts of the effects being felt to any extent in the West of England, and as the seat of disturbance is supposed to be in the North Sea, off the coast of Suffolk, this probably accounts for the tremors being so pronounced in East Anglia.

Fortunately very little damage appears to have been done, and as far as I know no

casualties of any kind.

It has been stated that cracks in the walls of some of the new houses on the outskirts of Ipswich are attributed to the tremors, and, whilst this is possible, I think most of us upon looking round closely for the effects can find something which may or may not be due to the "quake"—a little imagination goes a long way.

Again I have heard of some remarking upon the fiery and blood-red appearance of the moon just rising, but here once more imagination may have played a strong part. as this description corresponds with the usual appearance of the moon at the time of rising, which at this date was approaching the last quarter. Certainly there was considerable and continuous lightning late on Saturday evening in the direction of the North Sea, but whether this was in any way associated with later happenings is most difficult to decide.

The first indication of anything unusual appeared at 1.25 a.m., and as I happened to be awake, I am able to give a fairly clear Digitised by Calne Heritag

impression which at first was that somebody was on the point of opening the bedroom door. This, however, was quickly followed by the jingling of the drop-handles of the furniture, rattling and pronounced rumbling, which could not be due to traffic, as, in addition to my house being unaffected by normal road traffic, there was positively no sign of any movements of this kind whatever. The next impression was of a wave which shook the room throughout, then a succession of continuous waves, each more pronounced, until the whole house appeared to be oscillating to such an extent that I expected every moment to hear crashes. At this critical point, however, the waves, though continuing, became less pronounced, and seemed to pass onwards, gradually subsiding until there was complete silence. I then awoke my wife, who had calmly slept throughout, and upon telling her of my experiences, blandly stated I must have had a nightmare, and indeed it was difficult to convince her otherwise.

(*Note*:—Mr. Ludgate will be interested to know that the foregoing exactly describes our experience at Chippenham—J.F.B.)

Upon looking out of the window, everything appeared calm and peaceful, not a breath of wind, and it was quite difficult to realise an earthquake, although of small dimensions, had actually taken place.

Earthquakes in East Anglia are very rare, the last recorded being that at Colchester in 1884, which is supposed to be the worst known in this country since records have been kept, when, although considerable damage to property took place, there was no actual loss of life.

This recent experience, though sufficiently alarming, gives one only a mild idea of the real terrors of earthquake attended with considerable loss of life and property, of which we read in other countries from time to time, and will enable us to sympathise more fully in future with those so unfortunate as to be involved.

And now a word upon every-day affairs. I am afraid little can be said of an encouraging nature in respect of the conditions of the English Bacon Trade during the past few weeks, and after reading the words of our worthy Chief in "Between Ourselves" in the Magazines for May, the greatest pessimist, which I am not, is bound to take courage.

Whether the depressions of which we

hear with monotonous regularity on the wireless each evening have any bearing on the present general condition of trade it is difficult to say, but all will agree that the weather throughout the month of May, and so far the present month, has been far from good, and as far as the Bacon Trade is concerned the weather is a most important factor. A spell of bright open weather would prove a wonderful tonic in every way, and it is good to feel we can reasonably look for an improvement at any moment. Our local weather prophet several weeks ago stated we shall have no good settled summer weather until June 21st has come and gone. So far he has proved fairly accurate, but let us hope a welcome change is close at hand.

Imported bacon has been in abundant supply, and obtainable at prices much below cost of production. A prominent London retailer informed me to-day that Dutch bacon can be bought at 35s. per cwt. Many retailers state that further reductions in prices cannot be of much assistance, as bacon is cheap enough already, even for the poorest.

The inevitable reaction will take place, and it cannot be far off.

At the Suffolk Show held in Ipswich last week, many pig breeders and feeders expressed anxiety at the present situation, but all were urged by those in attendance at our Stand to "stick" it, and I am pleased to say many expressed their intention of doing so. One large feeder stated he had not bought a single pig for feeding for two months, but now he was out to buy in sure confidence that he would find it remunerative.

With feeding stuffs so cheap and feeding pigs at a reasonably low price, but yet profitable to breed, there is every inducement to keep pigs, and although he stated he had lost money on his fat pigs during recent weeks, owing to the high price he had paid for his feeders, he would "look for his money where he had lost it."

Another large feeder, in speaking of cheap imported barley, remarked that he welcomed it, although the result was reduced price for home-grown barley. His actual words were, "Let the farmer feed his barley, and do good to himself and his farm."

All at our Stand were busy in discussing such matters, together with suitable and unsuitable types of pigs, and although it is difficult to trace immediate results, contact with our suppliers at such times is bound to be beneficial and productive.

The Royal Norfolk Show will be held at Yarmouth on the 17th and 18th June, when we shall be in attendance at our usual Stand, and are looking forward with pleasure to meeting our Norfolk clients.

All at Ipswich extend hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mills upon the arrival of their first born—a son, and a very fine one, too!

H. LUDGATE.

LONDON.

As "G.C." remarks in our April number we must all be thinking about our holiday plans.

Pater familias must, of course, give first consideration to all the points mentioned by "G.C.", and in such cases a seaside holiday cannot be improved on. For those who have not, as yet, taken upon themselves the joys and anxieties of a family, there is a much wider choice.

When I was a free lance, I used to like making holiday in a variety of ways. I do not think I should care about it now, for I understand there is too much of a mob about, but in my quite early days I thought nothing better than to join a party of seven or eight bright lads and have two weeks on the Norfolk Broads in a wherry sailing over the 200 miles of waterways of the rivers and broads. That is, of course, to pass through country that is very flat.

The other plan was to take to the hills. It was on a hill-climbing holiday that I met with my sole adventure. We—that is my brother and I—were doing a bit of Derbyshire which extends from Edale to Castleton. Here are some stiff climbs, and it was at Edale we had our adventure. This most charming little Derbyshire village lies at the foot of Kinderscont, which is 2,077 feet high. It is, I believe, much used as a try-out climb to people who intend to tackle the more serious propositions on the Continent.

With the view of climbing Kinderscont, we put up at the local hotel at Edale. Here there was an incident that I had never encountered before, and I wonder if it was simply an idiosyncrasy on the part of the landlord, or whether it is common to those

parts. The time was the last week in July, and when night fell we could find no lights, and called for them only to be told by the landlord that he allowed no lights in his house until August 1st. Finally we prevailed on him to accommodate us. At the time of year up there there is but very few hours of darkness. In June and July the night falls but twilight lingers much longer than is the case in London.

The next morning we announced our intention of scaling Kinderscont. The landlord, however, said, "No, you cannot do it." He gave two reasons, the one that the weather would break in the afternoon, and the other that as the grouse shooting season was near, we should not be able to pass the keepers, as the lower slopes of the hill are preserved for grouse shooting, and, in view of the shooting starting shortly, the keepers were turning people back. This was no sort of use to us, and, having come 100 miles or so to climb that hill, we said weather and keepers be blowed; up that hill we shall most certainly go. And so we did, but in order to avoid the keepers we had to make our way up a ravine which was cut by a swiftly-flowing torrent and covered on either side with trees and bushes. As this was very steep, it will be easy to understand it was all of a job, and so intent were we on the tremendous toil of the passage that we did not note what was happening overhead.

The landlord proved to be a true weather prophet, for a storm was gathering, and when we finally broke cover it was to emerge on the top of the mountain in the midst of a thunderstorm of some violence. But a few yards and we seemed quite lost in the midst of clouds and almost solid water. Not a yard could we see. Had I been alone or with a less adaptable companion, I really do not know what my fate would have been. However, by grubbing about on hands and knees, which got badly cut by the rough rocks, my brother found a sort of very narrow track. This track finally took us lower down and below the clouds. Then all was well, and after a very rough descent we finally got down the other side to Hayfield. That was an adventure. A few people have lost their lives on Kinderscont under similar weather conditions, and I saw a report last year of how a rescue party went up from Glossop to find a lost man. They did find him —dead from exposure and having a broken

leg. So, if anyone cares to risk Kinderscont, it will be as well to be with someone who is familiar with the climb (there is a Kinderscont Climbing Club now), and also to heed any warning given out by locals who are weatherwise. Well, it was good fun, and worth doing.

The other climb at the Castleton End was done on a lovely day; that is along a place called Winnets Pass, and from the towering hills on either side of the Pass we had a magnificent view of the countryside. At Castleton village one can find the caves (similar to those at Wells) celebrated in Walter Scott's novel, "Peveril of the Peak."

The two climbs only fill up two or three days, and are to give a spice of adventure to the greater part of the holiday, which would include such places as Bakewell and Haddon Hall, Buxton and Dovedale.

R.E.H.

One sometimes cannot wonder at the English language giving foreigners a little trouble, for, at times, we are up against it ourselves.

No doubt with our first trip to, say, France, we should form the opinion that it would have been best if they had learnt their French in the English schools. Just now we seem to be importing quite a lot of American slang, and there is the possibility that we shall have quite a number of these American words come to stay, but there is no need to make our own language any more intricate than it already is.

We all get tripped up at times. While looking through my evening paper in the train, a heading in the Stop Press column in bold block type caught my eye, it read: "Future of Ham." One naturally asked, "What kind of ham?" Whether Wiltshire, York, or Bradenham, and what terrible future the Press was now going to decide for our Hams. I read a little further, and found out that the Surrey County Council had something to say about it, but, up to the present it was only a proposal.

Two towns were going to benefit, for it was proposed by this august body that Ham should be divided between Kingston and Richmond. Unfortunately, I lived in neither of these places; but what size ham is this going to be, and would delivery be required in plain vans? It hardly seems possible to get one ham large enough unless

it was going to be distributed in very minute portions.

There seemed to be a chance of securing some business for that Ham, but, alas! we have our language to contend with, so to make quite sure on the point it would be safer to refer to the dictionary; there I find that the definition of "Ham" is a village or town; so one refers to the map and finds after all that this Ham has nothing whatever to do with the provision trade, but is simply an adjoining village giving all this trouble.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. John Cole, who passed away quite suddenly on May 25th, 1931.

He had a very extensive knowledge of the Export Trade, and represented us in this capacity for very many years. He was most likeable, always generous, and sympathetic. During the last three years his health had not been good, but his liking for his work kept him at business until six months ago.

Mr. Cole was attached to the London Office, and those who were in touch with him every day miss a man of sterling character and a true friend.

G.C.



A fleeling impression of a genial Branch Manager at Southend complete with the presentation from the London Staff.

TOTNES.

Whether the very inclement weather we have been experiencing during the past week or so is the cause, the fact remains that we are finding it very difficult to get much interesting matter to contribute monthly to the Magazine. However, as the sun has made a welcome appearance to-day and our hopes of getting some summer-like weather are rising, we are making an effort.

We noted in the May issue of the Magazine that the outing of the Small Goods Department is due to take place on August 22nd, when they will be coming to "Sunny Devon"! We trust they will be favoured with ideal weather, and we extend a hearty welcome to any who feel inclined to stray into Totnes on that day, although we are somewhat of opinion that many who have not been this way before will find the charms of Torquay much too attractive to wander far.

We have just received a flying visit from Mr. R. P. Redman, a pleasure which is too seldom experienced here in Totnes. It may be that this is because he is doubtful if we are justly entitled to the claim of ours being the sunny County.

R.J.T.

LIGHTS OUT!!

This switch controls the electric light— The Departments sometimes need it— But, true to say, most of the day The daylight supercedes it.

If in the Firm you have a job And would like to be proficient, Do one thing right, turn out the light, And you will be efficient.

Our employers are not millionaires; Even if you doubt it, You have no right to burn their light When you can do without it.

The foreman's praise is good to earn, And your mates may call you "Toff," But that won't grieve that heart of mine, I'll continue to switch off.

P. Sims.

Modesty in delivering our opinions leaves us the liberty of changing them without humiliation.

An old woman looked out of a railway carriage window and hailed a small boy.

"Little boy, are you good?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Go to Sunday-school?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Then I think I can trust you. Run with this penny and get me a bun, and remember—the angels can see you."

Mother: Did you call Edith up this morning?

Daughter: Yes, but she wasn't down. Mother: But why didn't you call her down?

Daughter: Because she wasn't up.
Mother: Then call her up now, and
dress her down for not being down when you
called her up.

New Resident: I say, my boy, I suppose there isn't a sweep in this village?

Boy: Oh, yes there is, Mum. You go to old Muggins in the High-street, and he'll soon fix you up. Tickets is 6d. each.

They were talking over the garden wall. "And how do you get on with your new lodger, Mrs. Jones?" asked Mrs. Green.

"Well, he's a nice quiet young man," was the reply, "but his head's full of nothing but books. He reads and reads until he says his head fairly spins."

"Lor!" said Mrs. Green; "sounds like

a circulating library to me."

"Man overboard!" came the hoarse shout. Boats were lowered and a search was made.

Later the ship's company were lined up and the roll-call read over. The mystery deepened, for no-one was missing.

At last a very scared-looking A.B. stepped forward and addressed the officer of the watch.

"I think, sir, as 'ow the man who went overboard must 'ave been me, sir," he said. "I went over, sir, but I managed to grab the anchor-chain an' climbed in agin."

"Then why on earth didn't you say so

before.

"Very sorry, sir, but being' in the lifeboat's crew, sir, I 'ad to go away to look for the man overboard."



A FEW WORDS FROM MY DIARY.

As enough recipes have been supplied to last for a considerable time, here, by way of a change, are a few notes from my diary. April 30th.—The people of Calne received a farewell visit from Bostock and Wombwell's Menagerie. Besides being a pleasure to see the animals, it was a great pleasure to see the different classes of people mingle with one another. Both occasions are rare.

May 1st.—One of the best Departmental football matches I witnessed was Slaughter v. Basement. A young Basement player was very interesting to watch. I hope to see him playing for the town in the near future.

We ought to be most grateful for having a public library to while our time away on a wet Saturday afternoon.

May 13th.—I wonder how many hearts were set aglow when the May-day procession passed through to the Recreationground. In spite of the inclement that same evening, the children's playground was full. Little toddlers were digging in the sand bed. On the swings and roundabouts there couldn't be found a vacant seat or standing room. The mountain glide was the greatest attraction to the older children. The queue for that amusement extended for some considerable length. Although large placards, "For children only," were placed on the outer rail, grown-ups couldn't refrain from going inside.

Did the sound of the pneumatic drill the other night lull the people off to sleep or did it make them go in search of lost sheep?

Editorial Note:—This interesting section of our Magazine is conducted by three enthusiastic ladies. With the above we received an enclosure which read as follows:—"Evidently my colleague has barred me

from giving you a few tips on Cooking, &c. and I am sorry to say that by the time this Magazine comes out it will be too late to give you one for the *Derby*."

We are unable to say which came from which, but we can assure our readers that the only race we are interested in is the human race.

ON READING.

What do we read? People are judged as much by the books they read as by the gloves and shoes they wear. It is all part of their make-up, with books part of the mental make-up.

One should be careful to mix one's reading. It is as unsound to be for ever reading "highbrow" works as it is for one to be for ever reading crime or exotic romances.

The brain requires constant stimulation. Mix your books. Read the classics as well as the moderns. Read the accepted authors as well as those who struggle for a place. Read everything—ignore nothing. If the works of a writer upset you, hurt you—good. Read all you can by that man. It is good for you to have your ideals jolted. Keeps you alive.

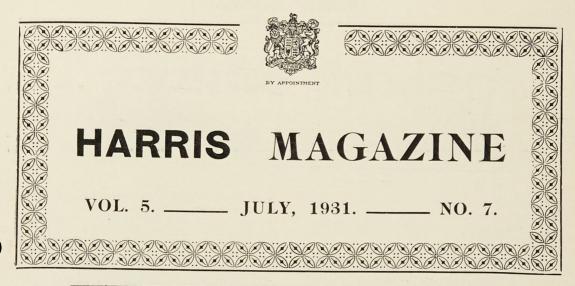
You will generally find that when a book hurts you to read it, it is you and not the book that requires the re-adjustment. Some idea in the book has touched a chord in you that may have awakened memories you wish to bury.

Don't kick the author for your own faults—get over it by reading, and reading, and reading.

You are judged by your books.

PICKLED EGGS.

Boil eggs for 15 minutes. After removing shells, put in jars and cover with vinegar, to which spice may be added, if preferred. Ready for use in about a fortnight.





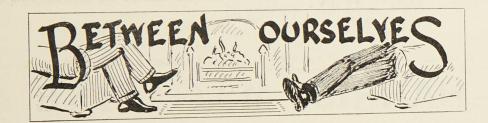
UR notes this month refer principally to the Flower Show. We wonder if the bulk of our readers are aware of the great amount of time that is spent making the preliminary arrangements. Long before our Flower Show entrants are putting in the seed on which they build great hopes our Committee are making preparations to improve upon previous year's successes. Meetings are arranged and much time is voluntarily spent in carefully considering the varied aspects of the coming Show. Plans are made, and as the date draws nearer these plans are put into operation. Officials, stewards, and so on are chosen, events are fixed, side shows are arranged, and over and above all this new ideas are continually being considered. The day dawns, and for those who have charge of the arrangements it is one of hard work. Everything must go smoothly and briskly, and one has no idea of the careful preparation needed to do

We never tire of emphasising the good work done by those responsible for the success of the H.W.A. So much of its work is done behind the scenes that we are thankful we have a Magazine which enables us, in a small way, to bring this good work into the light of publicity.

This year's Show should eclipse previous years. Efforts are made to introduce more events each year to overcome the unavoidable remoteness of those of our friends elsewhere. Instead of being an Annual Show for Calne only, it is rapidly becoming an event for all connected with the House of Harris.

All the preparation in the world will not make this Show a success unless each and every employee of the Firm decides to do his or her bit. Entries for both the fruit, flower, and vegetable section and the sports should far exceed previous years. Let us all forget for a moment the question of prizes and decide to enter some event. We will give of our best and hope for a prize, but even if we are amongst the "also rans" we have made our contribution towards a successful Show.

It seems hardly necessary to add that your attendance is also needed. Bring along your friends. Let August 8th go down in the history of the H.W.A. as the date of the most successful Show they have arranged. Your attendance and goodwill will ensure it.



VISITORS from foreign countries who come to England to examine our social conditions and business methods usually express surprise at the method by which many business transactions are arranged.

It is probably general knowledge amongst our readers that in respect to the financial transactions in the money market in London, there are no signed contracts—the mutual word of the contracting parties is all that is required to make the bargain complete.

To such a state has this element of good faith developed that no billbroker or financial agent dare break his word, or the penalty inevitably following would be that no decent fellow would ever do business with him again.

Good faith in the dealings between man and man or business and business is a demonstration of the unwritten code of honour.

In these days a lot is heard about the reorganisation of business methods, and in every such scheme those responsible for re-construction must at some point or other be faced with the necessity of deciding whether the central policy is to be directed to the encouragement of an attitude denoting good faith and trust, or whether the methods to be adopted are to be the "follow-up" and detective-like check.

Rightly or wrongly, we in our business have adopted the former method. We hold that if we give a square deal we have the right to expect one; that if we ourselves believe in friendly co-operation with all our people the natural re-action on their part will be loyalty and honest service.

An experiment of this sort inevitably brings disappointment, and this very often takes place from unexpected quarters. We, however, believe in it.

The native chief who singles out the stranger to his tribe and in the eating of salt pledges his friendship, his protection, and the service of his people, expects, without making a schedule of the details, to receive a demonstration in kind from his newly-made friend.

The loyal worker who gives sinew, brain, and devotion to the service of his firm has a right to expect sympathy and, as one has put it before, the square deal.

Equally, the firm who, according to its opportunity and ability, extends to the individual the right to enter its service and who, with its employee, enters into a common ritual of obligation the one to the other, has the right to expect from each of

those who have pledged their word to loyal service that it will never be let down.

During the long ages of human relationships it has been, we are told, impossible to arrive at a full and satisfactory definition of the term of "Friendship"; but the inner sense of the man who has a friend knows what is involved by such a relationship, and the test of all that friendship means is the unwritten rule that no real friend could ever let his comrade down.

One of the most brilliant writers of English prose possessed a genius of wit and artistic beauty of form in a remarkable manner. He ended his days in a common gaol with broken spirit and enfeebled brain. While there he wrote a book which contained this word—"The great sins of the world commence in the brain." The germ thought of evil uncrushed will breed of its kind, and the small will rapidly become great. The great frauds of history have not begun with the act which finds publicity; the beginnings of them were perhaps far away back in the consciousness of the individual. The postage stamp stolen to-day in response to the ungoverned instinct of petty greed is likely to become a habit which, if unbroken, may later take the form of a Raffles-like pride in mis-begotten achievement.

The newspapers have recently made it clear that the problem of the great modern store is to prevent the huge losses sustained by petty shop-lifting.

The worker in a factory who, in spite of organisation and regulations, takes some small thing that does not belong to him is not only debasing his own character, but is, as surely as night follows morn, writing the prophecy of his own downfall, and the worker who thinks it clever to misuse a time clock on his cards is just as clearly robbing his employer as the man who is sent to penal servitude for fraud.

These are plain words. It may be asked what they mean, and in reply I would emphasise again that, according to the opportunity given us and the ability present in these hard times, the attitude of your Firm is that of generosity and the square deal I have previously mentioned. The response to such an attitude should be obvious.



By the Way.

This is an illustration of the growth of the H.W.A. work. One Saturday a few weeks back a motor-coach left Calne with a party from one of our departments. Just after mid-day another left with the cricket first eleven, and in rapid succession there were coaches for the tennis team, cricket second eleven, and skittles team, the total for the day being five coaches!

Have you sent along that holiday address?

One of our girls was about to commence her holidays. As she was not going away her mother asked her how she was going to enjoy herself. "Why," replied she gleefully, "I shall wind the clock up each night and have a good laugh at it in the mornings."

In answer to the correspondent who enquired the reason for one of the cricketer's pads being upside down, we have to refer him to "they that go down to the sea in ships." It is the rule that a vessel in distress always flies its flag upside down.

We are informed that one of our readers carefully nurtured two plum trees, through rain and shine, summer and winter, and so on, only to discover that they were withy trees. Our only remark to the kind friend who sent us this yarn is, "We should be glad to take a grain of salt with 'ee."

This month's gramophone record:—
"Annie Laurie" unaccompanied.
—— certainly not in Calne.

* * *

They were discussing a country inn. "Not a bad place—very old-fashioned," declared one motorist. "In my bedroom was a text on the wall, 'I lay me down in peace to sleep, for I know that I dwell in safety."

, I rather like those old fashions,"

commented his friend.

"The old fashions are all right," agreed the other, "but just beneath it was mine host's personal motto: 'The landlord will not hold himself responsible for jewellery or other valuables unless left at the office.'"

TWENTY THINGS NO MONEY CAN BUY.

1.—A boat for the river of years.

2.—A tooth for the jaws of death.

3.—A blanket for the bed of a river.

4.—A sheet for the cradle of the deep.

5.—A leg for the stool of repentance.

6.—A clip for the tie of friendship.

7.—A cushion for the seat of war.

8.—A hook for the critical eye.

9.—A dog to gnaw the bone of contention.

10.—A lid for a box on the ear.

11.—A lock for the trunk of an elephant.

12.—A chair for a brown study.

13.—A glove for the hand of fate.

14.—A spoke for the wheel of fortune.

15.—A bathing-dress for the sea of time.

16.—A feather from the wings of the wind.

17.—A spade to dig the sands of time.

18.—A button for a coat of paint.

19.—Butter for the toast of the evening.

20.—Clothes for the naked truth.

* * *

Doctor (breaking the news of twins to father): Well, Mr. Cross, if I may say so, we all have our little crosses, and you have two."

* * *

Tommy's father had been away on business, and on his return home the first person he met was his small son.

"Well, Tommy," he said, "and have you been a good boy in my absence?"

A thoughtful look came over the boy's

"Well, Daddy," he replied, "fair, with bright intervals."

* *

The Whitsun cricket fixture between the two neighbouring villages promised an exciting finish.

During the closing stages the telephone rang in the pavilion. The home team captain picked up the receiver.

"Hallo!" said a voice at the other end. "This is Mrs. Jones speaking. Can I speak to my husband?"

"I'm afraid you can't, Mrs. Jones," the captain returned. "He's our last man in,

and he's just gone out to bat."
"Oh, all right," she replied. "I'll

just hold the line."

Heritage Centre Calne Digitised by

The Black Pudding.

(By "SEVEN FIVES.")

SERGEANT Ashford!" called out Captain Wharton as the sergeant passed the Officers' Mess.
"Sir."

"Have you received all the entries for the boxing contest?"

"Yes, sir. I had difficulty in avoiding a bye, but Black Pudding has come forward."
"Black what?"

"Beg pardon, sir, Private Black, sir. It seems he has had the gloves on a bit; anyhow, it completes our list."

This conversation took place "somewhere in France," where the 5th Lanchester Regiment were out at rest. Everyone was discussing the forthcoming contest, and amongst the men more interest was taken in Black's entry than in any of the others, for he could be rightly described as the battalion "boob."

In this respect Black was a prominent member of the battalion. Although well built, he was not a typical soldier-big and sturdy, with a physique peculiar in its distribution throughout his massive frame, springy in his stride, but with far from a pleasing regimental carriage as he stooped with head down on parade. He habitually wore an expression infiltrated with despair Ever a favourite, if only as a target for regimental humour, the frequent jokes at his expense, which always included a reference to his nickname, "Black Pudding," appeared to cause him no offence. Inattentiveness, and apparently no desire to make an enemy, or even to take exception to his mates, were ever-present features of this unusual character.

The contest was of the knock-out type, and the events brought forth all the officers and men of the battalions from far and near to witness this display of our national sport for the regimental championship. Each event was full of thrills, and excitement waxed intense, amidst much humour, as the referee announced, "Gentlemen, I present to you, on my right, Sergeant Evans, on my left, Private Black. Three two-minute rounds contest."

The men appeared very fit, and were equally matched for height, reach, and weight. However, interest flagged among

the crowd during the first two rounds, in which few blows were landed, but to those who were more familiar with the art came the realisation that Black appeared to show skill in avoiding dangerous punches.

As the gong sounded for the third round Evans sprang from his corner, no doubt with the intention of adding more interest to the fight, which the crowd were now regarding as humorous, and many of their remarks concerned the Black Pudding. Time and again Evans rushed in, only to land blows with spent force. It was during the last of these attacks that Black, smartly sidestepping, dealt a blow, which, to the surprise of all, was the knock out.

Congratulations, even from the closest of his mates, were not showered upon Black, whose demeanour was the same as ever, with not even the slightest sign of elation upon his sullen countenance. Discussions were great and opinions rife, the general one being that the blow was a lucky one, although a few more experienced in boxing reserved their opinion.

Among the latter was Sergeant Ashford, who had been successful in his bout, and now fell to wondering whether he would be drawn to meet Black in the semi-final, However, this did not occur, as Corporal Brentworth, a successful professional well known in Lanchester, where pugilism was well in favour and of high standard, was the chosen one. Not a few of the audience knew well the Bellevue Hall, and had occasionally witnessed Brentworth's associations therewith. They readily spread the knowledge of Brentworth, dwelling particularly on his prowess as a hard fighter, and especially on his skill in avoiding knock-outs. He was certainly the favourite for the championship.

As the contest proceeded it was clear to all that Black scored few points in the first two rounds; yet, with cat-like activity, he avoided many dangerous leads and uppercuts. The third round took a similar form, and it appeared that Black overlooked opportunities of hitting his man, a particular incident being evident to all when Brentworth left himself unguarded in withdrawing from a clinch. By all it was judged a poor bout until Brentworth, forcing the pace, centred more on hitting than guarding. With a succession of right and left punches he seemed to have Black on the run and at his mercy, when there was a gasp of amaze-

ment. How it happened no-one knew, so unexpected had it been, but there was the proof in the form of Brentworth down and obviously taking the count.

In the days to follow it was noticeable that Black was being taken more seriously than before. Less was heard about his "luck" and more about his apparent knowledge of boxing. Captain Wharton, himself an experienced amateur boxer, became intensely interested in this reserved and sullen member of his company, whose boxing skill excelled his military ability, because, although Black readily responded to all commands and orders of duty, his expression therein was almost akin to dumb insolence. Yet he liked the fellow, and during a visit to the improvised battalion "gym." even sparred a few rounds with him.

Such an unusual event as this hardly changed perceptibly that persistent exprestion on Black's face, yet a change there was, and it was one of fear, later enhanced when Sergeant Ashford ordered him to appear before the Captain the next day.

"I didn't hit him hard, Sergeant," said Black, in a tremulous tone.

"Never mind, you're for it, anyway," replied the Sergeant, with a faint twinkle in

his eye, which passed unnoticed.

During the interview which followed, the Captain asked everything possible in order to obtain his life history, with particular reference to his boxing skill, but with no success. Black, in his replies, either did not know, or could not remember.

In the meantime Sergeant Ashford, who had battled himself successfully into the final contest, gave much thought to his forthcoming meeting with Black. Notices of the final bout had been plastered throughout the camps, and a piece of ground, in the form of a natural arena, had been carefully chosen to accommodate the throng, which would far exceed the previous numbers. Interest, too, increased when it was realised that both Ashford and Black had won their way to this final through knock-outs.

The time arrived, and Black, still with his usual expression, quietly entered his corner, followed by the Sergeant, who looked the very picture of health and fitness. In the first round Ashford went after his man, landing many very hard blows, which absolutely made no impression. Black assumed a defensive attitude, and it was only

clever footwork which saved him much punishment.

In the second round Ashford changed his tactics to infighting, but soon came out again, as he found that Black could hit blow for blow in that game, although with no intention of meting out great weight to them. Before round three Ashford wondered if he, too, would fall a victim to a knock-out just before the gong, which had now become characteristic of Black's previous opponents. He entered the round with the full intention of especially guarding himself against this possibility.

For the first time he noticed that Black seemed keen on winning, yet he realised that his blows certainly did not carry all the sting possible to deliver. As they faced one another, each had in mind the final gong which Ashford could clearly see opposite, whereas Black had to turn slightly. It was this turn which gave Ashford his chance. Black lowered his guard, and the Sergeant, seizing his opportunity, sent a stinging left, perfectly timed, to the point of the jaw. Crash went Black to the boards for the count.

Ashford was far from elated with his victory. He realised that Black's lapse, which had been obvious only to himself, had won him the championship. He felt that the latter was undoubtedly his master with the gloves, and his sense of sportsmanship would not let the matter rest. The next day he approached Black.

"Look here, old man," he said "Why did you let me win? You could have given me a terrific time, and probably sent me to sleep in the second round if you had put all your beef into some of those blows of yours. As a sportsman, I'm not feeling very pleased with the whole affair. What's the game anyway?"

"Well, Sergeant," replied Black, "I'm real sorry you feel that way about it, but I just couldn't bring myself to hit you. That second round was a bit too much like old times for me."

"What's that got to do with it?"

"Well, you and the Captain are a pair of good sports, so I'll tell you something I never thought to tell anybody. Ever since a lad I was keen on the gloves. I pulled off a good many useful bouts, and had a good backing for big things one day. But there was one bloke in our town that I couldn't get on with. One night we quarrelled, and had a real set to. I hit him real hard,

Heritage Digitised by Calne Sergeant." Here Black faltered, and it was obvious that he was recalling a very unpleasant memory. Ashford chipped in:

"Never worry, old chap, I don't want to bring up past troubles. Let's say no

more about it."

"Oh, no!" replied Black, "I must tell you it all now. It's been on my mind long enough. I killed him with that blow, and was charged with manslaughter. All our past hatred came out at the trial, and I did seven years at Pentonmoor for that. That's all."

Both men remained quiet for some time, then the Sergeant, who had recalled the slouching gait, furtive glance at superiors, and sullen expression of the "Black Pudding" offered his hand.

"Put it there, Black," he said, "I understand."

As Black passed the mess that night he heard Sergeant Ashford call out, "I've got a toast for you to-night, so fill up your glasses. Here it is: "The Roped Ring," and with it I couple the name of Private Black, one of the finest fighters and sportsmen in the Regiment."

In the days to follow all welcomed the pleasing expression Black wore, but he still retained his slouching gait and his nick-

name of Black Pudding.

"The Travelling Showman."

(By Thomas H. Harvey)

CHAPTER IV.

SHOWMEN of the past have been, in the majority, simple folk, lacking education, but with a remarkable love of the gipsylike roving life. Few, if any, in the old days ever thought of retiring on their savings or of settling down in a house, preferring, as it were, to remain in harness until death. If they were unable to take an active part in the show, this did not deter them from being "on the road" with their children's shows and helping them wherever possible. Many indeed were the tales told of the "Good old times" and of adversity when a number of these old people meet on a fair ground.

To-day conditions have changed. Companies of showmen have made their advent, some of the owners never having lived or travelled with a show in their life their sole interest being a financial one. Highly-educated men have also seen a career in the showman's life, whereas before showmen were almost all looked upon as gypsies and treated with contempt. Gradually folk took a better view of showmanship; perhaps the alluring fact that there was money in the profession accounted for much of this change.

Many showmen travel in their living waggons when the sun shines, but live in large and expensive houses staffed with servants in the winter or close season. In days gone by the summer was the only "haymaking" time for showmen on account of the difficulties in getting from place to place, but now business is carried on all the year round.

Although everyone may have a good idea of most of the methods of business employed by the individual show proprietor, very few people know much of those of the companies. In most cases the company, represented on the fair-ground by perhaps a general and under-manager, or perhaps even a director, has one or two large amusement devices such as a scenic railway, cake-walk, chair-o-planes, &c. All the smaller, or side-shows, such as hoop-las, cocoanut shies, ring boards, darts, swingboats, &c., belong to the tenants of the company, who pay rent for the space occupied.

In the old days, the horse was an invaluable friend to the showman, being then his sole means of motive power, and he was most careful in the selection of his animals.

The circus, more so than the menagerie, retains its stud of horses to-day. The reason is that a circus tour is so arranged that the journeys are only a matter of a few miles a day. If this show opens in the town to-day, to-morrow it opens in the next, which may be only a matter of six to twelve miles distant. The horses are necessary for performing, and these must walk from place to place on foot, but the freak animals may have a special truck to keep them from the public gaze. This being the position, the circus maintains a number of horses solely for the purpose of drawing their vans from place to place. Circus equipment is by no means heavy, and speed in getting from one place to another is essential. The van horses are not, as a rule, of the heavy draught type, but more of the hackney class, capable of pulling a load at a reasonable speed.

Some of the larger circuses have one or two barrel engines, but the activities of these, when on the road, are confined to hauling the heaviest of the gear only, and when stationary they supply the current, by means of a special dynamo, which lights up the big tent and the living waggons, and even the horse tents when light therein is necessary. Barrel and other engines being found by some circus proprietors to be too heavy for their requirements, they use special motor tractors. If they have these only, a special electric gear van is also necessary for the tractors to perform the function of supplying the electric lighting. There is little need to give any account of the circus tent, known in show land as the "big top," as few, if any, have never seen one, and perhaps enjoyed the fun beneath its protection from whatever elements prevailed without its confines.

It is often said that if one has once seen a circus, to behold it once again or see yet another, is merely to review the same performance for the second time. The clown's jokes are often described as being as old as Methuselah, but perhaps this is somewhat akin to exaggeration. Let us take the clown's lot for an instance. An old song says, "A policeman's lot is not a happy one." Neither, indeed, is that of a clown. All professional clowns are not the Robeys and Chaplins of their profession, and if perhaps they were as clever as the two artists named, they would soon quit such a profession as theirs for a more remunerative one.

The "ministers of mirth" have a difficult task to create laughter amongst their audience, and their task is not to be envied or by any means lightly criticised. This joke business is the clown's every-day task and, being only human, he may sometimes lack the necessary spirit for real humour, although he does his best as his very reputation and existence depend entirely on his wit. In the clown's profession it is the same as in other walks of life—some are "born" and others "educated" in the desired element. The salary of a clown is in accordance with his ability to a great degree and his good fortune in getting engaged to a show wherein he may get the

best results from his efforts. The average funny man or moderate clown gets about seven to ten pounds per working week, usually only in the late Spring, Summer, and early Autumn, and on this he has to exist throughout the rest of the year, and perhaps has the additional responsibilities of a family to support in some degree of comfort.

(To be continued).

The way of the World.

An engineer in the north of England has invented a gadget which prevents seaside deck chairs from suddenly collapsing.

The latest favourite for pet keeping is the wild badger. Seeing a supply of shaving brushes frisking about on the lawn should give satisfaction.

A scientist declares that life is a collection of "irreconcilable phenomena." In August it is probably quite worse than this, when the landlady presents the fortnight's bill.

During the month a huge "water spout" was seen on the Somerset shores of the Bristol Channel which scattered bathers and small craft in all directions. Somebody remarked that these could be seen any day on the side of a house.

We know that it is estimated that hundreds of tons of sugar are wasted annually in the bottoms of teacups. This disclosure will cause a big stir in Aberdeen.

This year a sparrow in Surrey has built its nest in a "tree" and not in an old hat, a pump, a tin can, or a letter-box!

A dealer has advertised a diver's suit for sale. Cricket umpires kindly note.

Two anglers recently started fighting on a seaside pier. Fishing smacks.

Asked whether he could recommend a certain face cream, a chemist's assistant replied, "Madam, that cream would take the wrinkles out of corrugated iron."

This month's pearl:—Watch your tongue, remember it is in a wet place and likely to slip.

THOMIAS.

Digitised by Calne Heritage

Do you know-

That we have noticed three spirited attempts to revive the boater in Calne.

That one member of the Office staff has been trying out a 1911 model in the seclusion of his garden.

That so far he has not braved the salvo of feminine glances which such a strange target would draw.

That we see no reason why the boater or—
to give it its pre-war name—the
"straw-brimmer" should have gone
out of fashion.

That it was the most attractive piece of male-millinery ever invented and was capable of capricious seasonal changes.

That in some years the brims would be wide, in others they would be narrow.

That only the bravest of the brave dared to wear a coloured band when fashion had declared that the colour of the year should be black.

That the straw hat during years when colours were allowed brought forth an astonishing number of people who were members of exclusive clubs.

That several of our readers have been mystified by the allusion attributed to Lord Palmerston in our account of the prize fight between Sayers and Heenan.

That Lord Palmerston was referring to exhibitions, the chief attractions of which were the perils in which the performers were placed.

That balloon ascents, including a male or female acrobat swinging from a trapeze fastened to the car and sometimes surrounded by fireworks, were found exceedingly attractive.

That women and men performed gymnastic feats, the least failure in which, or in the apparatus, would be dangerous and might prove fatal.

That Richard looked very smart in his "hiking" outfit and we hope to recount some of his adventures whilst exploring the countryside.

That "hiking" is a new word to most people, but it was known in Bristol over twenty years ago.

That there was a "Hikers' Club" attached to the Manor House Institute, Easton, the members of which for several

seasons explored the environs of Bristel.

That in these days when transport is so highly organised it is surprising how little of the country the average person really knows.

That an old hand recently paid a visit to his son who lives in one of the home counties.

That whilst there he decided to visit an elder brother whom he had not seen for half a century.

That after scouring the countryside they tracked a very venerable figure down in the midst of a vast extent of ploughland.

That after an exchange of such remarks as "You be my brother" and "I b'aint," the credentials of the searcher were established.

That there was a happy re-union party after work and the total age of the participators amounted to several hundred years.

That at the risk of being called reactionary old fossils we venture to call attention to the dislike of the Daylight Savings Act, which is increasing in the rural districts.

That children certainly do not get sufficient sleep during the summer months and the agricultural worker finds it difficult to adapt himself to summer hours.

That any party offering to repeal the measure would sweep the countryside.

That the Editor of this Magazine, who on several occasions has carried off the "Gooseberry Stakes" at the H.W.A. Flower Show, has several promising entrants for this popular local Derby.

That his candidate for the "Nasturtium handicap" is greatly fancied by "those in the know."

That several years' accumulation of paper punchings were dissipated in a few hectic moments at the Office entrance on a recent Friday afternoon.

That nine years have elapsed since there was a similar demonstration of an equally boisterous nature.

That on behalf of the rank and file employed at Calne we extend a hearty invitation to our fellow workers at the branches to visit Calne on August 8th.

That those who made the journey last year are returning this year in full force.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. GEORGE GOUGH.



An index of the changes wrought by time is afforded by the first entry which Mr. George Gough made, upon entering the service of the firm thirty-five years ago, to the effect that store pigs were 7s. 6d. per score and sows were 3s. 6d. per score. There are other changes—of increased business and improved conditions—alterations so radical and far-reaching that it seems impossible that one so youthful in his outlook on life can have witnessed them all. Perhaps the secret of his perennial youth is to be found in the many interests which engage his attention after hours. The H.W.A., the Sick Benefit Society, the Bowls Club, and the Musical Society are all the richer for his valued help so ungrudgingly given. Blessed by a personality which does not jar, everyone feels brighter and more effervescent after a few words with George Gough.

"My boy's a grocer, and he tells me the price of ham, cheese, butter, and eggs. What does your boy talk about?"

* * *

"Oh, my boy's a tram-conductor, and is inclined to say, 'Sit closer!'"

Wedding Bells.

At Calne Parish Church on June 27th, Miss Olive Brewer, of the Sausage Department, was married to Mr. Fred Rutty, of the Warehouse. The combined wedding present was a canteen of stainless cutlery and copper curb. Miss Brewer was six years in the company's service.

On June 20th, at Cherhill Church, Mr. Maurice J. Holley, of the Office Staff, was married to Miss Doris G. G. Sainsbury, of Oare Farm, Cherhill.

Mr. Holley was the recipient of a canteen of stainless cutlery.

Miss Annie Richens on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. George Lambourne, of Calne, was presented with a blue and gold dinner service. Miss Richens was nearly twelve years in the Pie Department.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

It had been carefully impressed upon Robert that he must never ask for anything at the table, but wait until he was asked.

One day his mother quite forgot to serve him. Everybody else had started the meal, but the little child's plate remained empty. After waiting patiently for a little while, Robert asked, "Mother, what happens to little boys who starve to death?"

* * * HELPING HIM ON.

The old lady entered the bookshop, and was approached by the young assistant.

"What can I get you, madam?" he asked.

"I want a book for my nephew," said the old lady.

"Yes, madam," replied the assistant.

"Any special subject?"

The old lady looked rather puzzled.
"Well," she said, "he's just started as a railway porter and I want to help him on."
She paused, and pointed to a weighty tome on one of the shelves. "Why," she continued, "there's the very book—that one entitled, 'Hints on Successful Platform Speaking.' I'll give him that."

The Sights of London.

E are all conversant with the visitor to London who called on his maiden aunt, saying, "As I've come up to see the sights I thought I'd call here first." This article is written with the intention of bringing to the notice of any reader who may contemplate paying a visit to London some of the sights of the Metropolis.

There are, of course, the usual places— Buckingham Palace, Trafalgar Square, the Zoo, Madame Tussauds, and so on, but our purpose is to draw attention to some of the lesser known but still interesting places.

The Thames is a vast highway, and carries the shipping of the world. It has also made London the greatest port in Europe. How many visitors to London ever see its wonderful docks situated in the East End? The Port of London, which is the area from Havengore Creek, Essex, to Teddington, has a trade of £700,000,000 per annum, and the water area of the docks comprises 750 acres. An afternoon can be spent on the river by taking a steamer which runs from Westminster Pier to Greenwich and back. Not only does one have an unusual view of London and a pleasant water trip, it is also an educational tour, especially to the youngster from school. The cost of the trip is somewhere in the region of one shilling and sixpence return.

At Greenwich there is the Observatory, and perhaps the following extracts from a guide book will be of interest :-

'We owe it largely to King Charles II. that we have Greenwich Observatory, from the meridian of which English astronomers make the calculations which are afterwards used in the manufacture of maps and charts. There are to be found some of the finest astronomical instruments in the world, by means of which a constant watch is kept on the heavens and the movements of the stars. and particularly of the moon, are recorded and the phenomena of the skies are photographed. The correct time for the whole of England is settled at Greenwich every day at one o'clock in the afternoon, when a large coloured ball drops several feet down a pole, and the time is then telegraphed to every town in the kingdom. Outside the Observatory may be seen a standard clock

with the hours numbered 1 to 24, and various measures of length, all for the use of the public.

The terrace in front of the Observatory commands an extensive view over the river Thames, and in the distance the great dome of St. Paul's may be seen.

As a change from the National Gallery or the British Museum, why not pay a visit to the London Museum, at the end of Pall Mall? It is filled with relics, all of which are linked up in some way with London and its history. Admittance is free, except on Tuesday (1s.), Wednesday, and Thursday

Not so very far away is another interesting museum. Almost every visitor to London makes a point of seeing the Horse Guards, but few cross the road to the United Services Museum. This museum is filled with uniforms, arms, and models dealing with the Army and Navy. Amongst other things it contains Nelson's historic telescope, the letter he wrote to Lady Hamilton, Oliver Cromwell's sword, and so on. The price of admission on Saturday is 6d., and on other week days 1s.

To those who seek the unusual a visit to Fleet-street in the early hours of the morning, about 3 a.m., is well worth the early rising, and it is but a short distance east of Billingsgate Fish Market or west of Covent Garden. Either of these places will provide sufficient to interest at the time and recollections when one returns to the placid life of the countryside.

A man who had started out with his wife to the pictures remembered suddenly that he had left his coal-shed unlocked. He risked his luck, went back, turned the key in the door, and put it in his pocket. On returning three hours later he found a neighbour in a state of great indignation.

"What's the matter," he asked, inno-

"What's the matter?" was the reply. "Do you know you've locked my wife in your coal shed?

A hawker was selling pickling cabbages, when an old lady came up to him and asked: Can you tell me the way to Turnham

'What d'yer want to turn 'em green for?" said the man. "Can't yer see they're for picklin'?"



THE INSTITUTE OF CERTIFICATED GROCERS.

SUCCESSFUL STUDENTS' TOUR.

On Wednesday, July 8th, we received what we have now come to look upon as the annual visit of the students of the Institute of Certificated Grocers who secured the highest places in the 1931 final examinations of the Institute.

The personnel of the tour consisted of 15 students from England and Wales and one student from Scotland, accompanied by five Institute teachers and several officials of the Ministry of Agriculture, by whom the tour is arranged in conjunction with the Institute.

The chief object of the tour is to illustrate the agricultural resources of England and Wales.

One fact that was particularly noticeable this year was the large percentage of students coming from Yorkshire and Lancashire. It appears that the chief reason for this is that there are better facilities for evening classes in the large North of England towns than in the South of England.

After making a tour of the factories the party was entertained to tea in the board room, when Mr. Bodinnar came in to greet

After tea we boarded the charabanc, in which the whole tour is being made, and went out to Avebury, to visit the Church, the Manor House gardens, and the old Tithe Barn. Colonel Jenner himself was kind enough to take us round his gardens, which were very greatly admired by all. He also told us the history of the wonderful old manor. After taking a look at the remains of the earthworks and stone circles the party returned to Calne for dinner and a concert at the Woodlands. We are giving below a copy of the toast-list and concert programme,

which we think will be of interest:—

Toast, "The King"; proposer, the

Song, "Take a Pair of Sparkling Eyes" (Sullivan), Mr. Victor Long.

Song, "Green Hills of Somerset" (Eric Coates), Miss L. K. Wells.

Song, "You along o' me" (Wilfred Sanderson), Mr. F. Handy.

Toast, "The Institute of Certificated Grocers"; proposer, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., I.P., F.G.I., Deputy Chairman and Managing Director; responder, C. L. T. Beeching, Esq., O.B.E.

Song, "Here in the Quiet Hills" (Gerald Carne), Mr. Victor Long.

Song, "O Lovely Night" (Landon Ronald), Miss L. K. Wells.

Toast, "Our Guests"; proposer, G. H. Wiltshire, Esq., F.G.I., Mayor of Calne; responders, R. G. Woodcock, Esq., M.G.I. (Leeds), J. Johnston, Esq. (Dundee), N. D. Shaw, Esq., M.G.I. (Hove).

Song, "The Carol Singers" (T. C. Sterndale-Bennett), Mr. F. Handy.

Song, "The Blind Ploughman" (Coningsby Clarke), Mr. Victor Long.

Toast, "The Ministry of Agriculture"; proposer, R. P. Redman, Esq., Local Director; responder, H. S. Barnes, Esq., Minister of Agriculture.

Finale, "Auld Lang Syne." At the piano, Miss M. Fennell.

We were most fortunate in being favoured with a visit from Mr. V. Long, the son of Mr. W. V. Long, of Chippenham. Mr. Long is a very well-known singer, and the entertainment he gave us was a great treat. Miss Wells and Mr. Handy also gave us some splendid songs, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

Mr. Bodinnar expressed his pleasure upon the visit of the party to the factories. He gave the successful students excellent counsel and advice. Adjuring them not to be content with their present achievements.

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he said the success of to-day was only the opening of the door of opportunity of to-morrow. He traced the history of C. and T. Harris from the early days, drawing attention to the different stages in the development of the business.

Mr. Beeching, responding to the toast, said that the success the Institute had reached was largely due to the whole-hearted support which it received from such gentlemen as Mr. Bodinnar, who is a vice-president and trustee of the Institute. He expressed cordial thanks for the hospitality received.

The Mayor, who is himself an F.G.I., in proposing the toast of "Our Guests," referred to his chain of office and medallion and suggested that the proper ornamentation for such a badge should be "a pig recumbent."

In proposing the toast of the Ministry of Agriculture, Mr. Redman said that whenever it was necessary to apply to them for information and help this was always very readily forthcoming. The toast was responded to by Mr. H. S. Barnes.

After singing "Auld Lang Syne" the

party again boarded their charabanc to proceed to Chippenham, where they spent the night.

The tour lasted for ten days and included a visit to the Royal Show, at Warwick.

IMPRESSIONS AND CONTRASTS.

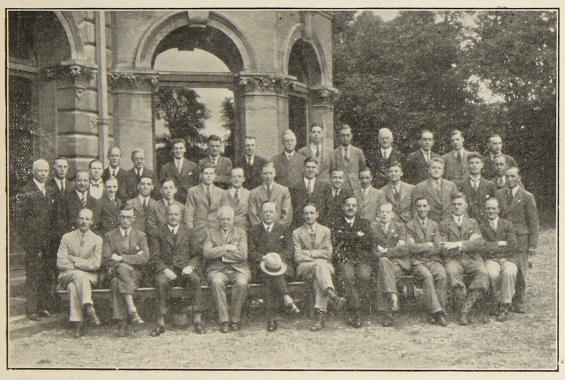
A well-known poet of my native land with clear perception once wrote:—

"Oh, would some Power the giftie gie us,

To see ourselves as others see us."
During a recent visit to Calne after a considerable period of time, I tried to get hold of that intangible something called "atmosphere." It was a short and busy visit, so that there may be faulty diagnosis here and there, but I have returned to my job of opening up outlets for Calne products very much encouraged by what I saw and felt during my visit.

It is a splendid selling point for any product when one can give a glowing account of a clean factory in a beautiful countryside, healthy and happy workpeople, good conditions of labour, sympathetic understanding and loyal comradeship and friendliness

Visit of Students and Teachers of Institute of Certificated Grocers.



Group with the Mayor of Calne and representatives of the Firm.

throughout the whole organisation. All this can be said of Harris, Calne.

As a visitor I noticed the smart manner in which my colleagues hurried along to start their duties in the morning as if determined not to be late in throwing their weight on their job, and I liked the cheerful chatter and "Good Mornings" as they arrived in bunches to clock on. It was all in strong contrast to the sullen, misunderstood mensad and despondent—whom I frequently see making their way to the coal mines in Yorkshire. You at Calne appear satisfied with what life is giving you, but they, poor fellows, go forward to the "cage" almost like prisoners without hope. I think this is partly because they have lost faith in their employers, in their leaders, and even in their country to give them a square deal and steady work.

On your fair Downland, over which I tramped one evening with a big glorious sun gently sinking as I gazed from the neighbourhood of the White Horse, and birds singing —one could easily feel romantic and be stirred to admiration of this singularly beautiful country of ours. BUT—in Rotherham Isolation Hospital from February till 9th May, 125 cases of spotted fever were admitted and 70 of these succumbed to this disease of poverty and malnutrition. I am unable to give statistics for smallpox, but such diseases are rampant where there is over-crowding, hunger, dirt, ignorance, and unemployment. My "Contrast" is complete. There must be a reason.

Need I tell you that I was much impressed by the courage and enterprise embodied in the great new structure which is rising in your midst. It is something about which to be glad—and being erected two years at least ahead of schedule—because of the great faith in you and in myself entertained by our Chief and his fellow directors. The old Book tells us that faith can move mountains. In 1919 I held my breath when I saw the present factory, and faith and hope, determination and grit, hard working and hard thinking have made it a hive of industry to-day.

G.S.C.

Doctor: Madam, your trouble seems to be due to an excess of adipose tissue.

Patient: My goodness! I wonder if that's what makes me so fat?

Notable Visitors.

(We reprint the following by kind permission of the Editor of the "Daily Herald."

The Ministry of Agriculture party of 17 Student Grocers, which is touring the country by motor-coach, yesterday visited the 160-year-old Wiltshire bacon-curing firm of C. and T. Harris, at Calne, Wiltshire.

From R. B. FRASER.

CALNE, Wilts, Wednesday.

HAVE just left a workman called Joe, who bangs tins on an anvil all day, and so prevents disease at a rate doctors might envy.

Joe works for C. and T. Harris, the bacon curers, who employ most of the town as staff. Joe serves them well.

"Tap, tap," go the tins of chicken and ham on Joe's little anvil, and Joe just listens. If he doesn't hear a sound he likes Joe pushes the tin aside.

For the sound tells Joe that there is a tiny air bubble inside the sealed tin which might taint the meat. Joe never fails.

There never was a firm more careful than this to send its goods out sterilised and sweet.

The finely-chopped chicken and ham shoots endlessly out of a tiny pipe. A girl who ought to play cricket for England catches it neatly in tin-plate cans, quicker than it can fall, and slips the can on to a belt conveyor.

AUTOMATIC MAN.

An automatic man screws on the top in a single turn. In goes the can through the exhaust chamber, which consists of a slowly-moving endless belt in a steamheated oven.

The contents of the can are as near boiled as possible. Once again there is cooking and sterilising. Finally, there is sealing, exhausting again and then "retorting."

Engineers, scientists, and chemists have lavished their patience and skill on the delicate and complex processes for guaranteeing that the tinned food is pure, and sucking the air out of the tin.

But at the end of it all the tins are passed to Joe. He has the final say.

"Tap," goes Joe, "Tap, Tap." Good old Joe.



SOCIAL SECTION.

By the time the July issue of the Magazine has been distributed, the time for the Flower Show and Sports will be drawing very near, the details of which were given very fully in the June copy.

Arrangements for an event of this nature are very considerable, and we are sure that the time given by the Social Committee will be time well spent, and we hope that this year will crown all previous chows.

We should like to remind our exhibitors of the medal to be given this year for the member of the H.W.A. who obtains the highest number of points. The points as stated will be awarded as follows:—

Three points for first. Two points for second. One point for third. Half a point for fourth.

This it is hoped will increase the enthusiasm

of our supporters.

We are pleased to report that the Flower Show has nearly always been favoured with fine weather and we hope that it will

be so again this year.

This year the Committee agreed to include in the schedule a competition for the wives, &c., of members in the form of a jam or preserving competition. There is also going to be a fruit cake competition. Mrs. Sewell has kindly undertaken to supervise the arrangements and any further information may be obtained from her. Fees for entry will be 3d. for each item. We hope that this will be another success to add to the number already obtained.

There will be the usual competition of guessing the weight of the side of bacon, for which prizes will be awarded in the following order:—

1.—Middle.

2.—Gammon.

3.—Fore End.

The cup for the Inter-Factory Tug-of-war, given by the President, should be the

big event of the day and while we hope to see it remain at Calne, it is anticipated that branches will send a strong team to try and "lift" it this year.

TENNIS.—1ST STRING.

The opening fixture of the season on June 6th was scratched owing to the rain. This was much regretted as Malmesbury is one of the strongest tennis clubs we meet.

June 13th saw an engagement at Trowbridge with the Westbourne Tennis Club, a new club on our fixture list. We won by 22 games (155 to 133). Results:—

Miss F. Angell and J. Bull beat Miss Slatford and Mr. Ryall, 6-3, 6-4; beat Mr. and Mrs. Cowlesham, 6-4, 6-1; beat Miss Flay and Mr. Brown, 6-1, 6-1; and drew with Miss White and Mr. Gray, 6-4, 3-6 (45 games to 24).

Miss K. Angell and H. Smart beat Miss Slatford and Mr. Ryall, 6-4, 6-4; beat Miss Flay and Mr. Brown, 6-3, 6-1; drew with Mr. and Mrs. Cowlesham, 5-6, 6-3; and lost to Miss White and Mr. Gray, 5-6, 2-6 (42 games to 32).

Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon beat Mr. and Mrs. Cowlesham, 6-5, 6-0; drew with Miss Slatford and Mr. Ryall, 2-6, 6-5; drew with Miss Flay and Mr. Brown, 3-6, 6-5; and lost to Miss White and Mr. Gray, 1-6, 5-6 (32 games to 39).

Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen beat Mr. and Mrs. Cowlesham, 6-2, 6-3; beat Miss Flay and Mr. Brown, 6-4, 6-5; lost to Miss White and Mr. Gray, 1-6, 3-6; lost to Miss Slatford and Mr. Ryall, 0-6, 5-6 (33 games to 38)

June 20th, v. Avon Sports Club, Melksham, at Melksham, and resulted in a win for Harris' by 32 games (163 to 131):—

Miss K. Angell and Howard Smart beat Miss Irwin and Mr. Haddleton, 6-2, 6-4; drew with Miss Haddrell and Mr. MacCullough, 5-6, 6-3; drew with Miss Cowley and Mr. Newman, 4-6, 6-2; drew with Mr. and Mrs. Gosnell, 6-2, 5-6 (44 games to 31).

Miss M. Angell and A. Dixon beat Miss Haddrell and Mr. MacCullough, 6-4, 6-5; beat Miss Irwin and Mr. Haddleton, 6-5, 6-1; drew with Miss Cowley and Mr. Newman, 6-4, 5-6; and lost to Mr. and Mrs. Gosnell, 3-6, 4-6 (42 games to 37).

Miss F. Angell and J. Bull beat Miss Haddrell and Mr. MacCullough, 6-2, 6-0; beat Miss Irwin and Mr. Haddleton, 6-2, 6-3; drew with Miss Cowley and Mr. Newman, 6-2, 5-6; lost to Mr. and Mrs. Gosnell, 3-6, 2-6 (40 games to 27).

Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen beat Miss Haddrell and Mr. MacCullough, 6-5, 6-0; drew with Miss Irwin and Mr. Haddleton, 5-6, 6-2; drew with Miss Cowley and Mr. Newman, 6-5, 3-6; lost to Mr. and Mrs. Gosnell, 2-6, 3-6.

June 30th, v. Devizes, at Lickhill. Harris' won by 62 games (170 to 108).

Miss K. Angell and Howard Smart beat Miss Ferris and Mr. Johnson, 6-2, 6-5; beat Miss Phillips and Mr. Smith, 6-4, 6-2; beat Miss Bowcher and Mr. Dash, 6-0, 6-3; drew with Mr. and Mrs. Nislett, 5-6, 6-3 (47 games to 25).

Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen beat Miss Ferris and Mr. Johnson, 6-1, 6-1; beat Miss Bowcher and Mr. Dash, 6-1, 6-5; drew with Mr. and Mrs. Nislett, 6-4, 4-6; drew with Miss Phillips and Mr. Smith, 5-6, 6-1 (45 games to 25).

Miss F. Angell and J. Bull beat Miss Phillips and Mr. Smith, 6-2, 6-4; beat Miss Bowcher and Mr. Dash, 6-1, 6-5; drew with Mr. and Mrs. Nislett, 6-2, 4-6; drew with Miss Ferris and Mr. Johnson, 4-6, 6-1 (44 games to 27).

Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon beat Miss Phillips and Mr. Smith, 6-2, 6-2; drew with Mr. and Mrs. Nislett, 0-6, 6-4; drew with Miss Ferris and Mr. Johnson, 6-4, 4-6; drew with Miss Bowcher and Mr. Dash, 0-6, 6-1 (34 games to 31).

2ND STRING.

June 18th v. Calne Tennis Club, at Lickhill. Harris' won by 158 games to 113. Miss V. Woodward and E. Cooper beat Miss L. Angell and Mr. Flay, 6-2, 6-2; beat Miss Cleverley and Mr. Hall, 6-1, 6-2; beat Miss Smart and Mr. Brittain, 6-1, 6-2; drew with Miss Holley and Mr. Gough, 6-2, 2-6 (44 games to 18)

(44 games to 18).

Miss M. Angell and E. Dixon beat Miss L. Angell and Mr. Flay, 6-2, 6-5; beat Miss Cleverley and Mr. Hall, 6-1, 6-0; beat Miss Smart and Mr. Brittain, 6-2, 6-3; drew with Miss Holley and Mr. Gough, 6-1, 2-6 (44 games to 20).

Miss E. Thomas and B. Dolman beat Miss Cleverley and Mr. Hall, 6-2, 6-1; drew with Miss Smast and Mr. Brittain, 6-2, 5-6; lost to Miss Holley and Mr. Gough, 5-6, 3-6; lost to Miss L. Angell and Mr. Flay, 1-6, 4-6;

(36 games to 35).

Miss M. Thomas and H. Watson beat Miss Cleverley and Mr. Hall, 6-4, 6-4; drew with Miss L. Angell and Mr. Flay, 6-5, 1-6; drew with Miss Smart and Mr. Brittain, 3-6, 6-3; and lost to Miss Holley and Mr. Gough, 3-6, 3-6 (34 games to 40).

June 20th, v. Avon Sports Club (2nd String). Harris' lost by 65 games (107 to 172).

Miss V. Woodward and E. Cooper beat Miss Billing and Mr. Cannings, 6-1, 6-4; beat Miss Vowles and Mr. Rigby, 6-4, 6-4; drew with Miss Brown and Mr. Thorpe, 2-6, 6-3; lost to Miss Perrett and Mr. Edlam, 4-6, 4-6 (40 games to 34).

Miss L. Angell and W. E. Faull lost to Miss Billing and Mr. Cannings, 3-6, 3-6; lost to Miss Vowles and Mr. Rigby, 5-6, 2-6; lost to Miss Perrett and Mr. Edlam, 1-6, 5-6; lost to Miss Brown and Mr. Thorpe, 4-6, 3-6 (26 games to 48).

Miss M. Thomas and H. Watson drew with Miss Perrett and Mr. Edlam, 3-6, 6-5; lost to Miss Billing and Mr. Cannings, 1-6, 3-6; lost to Miss Vowles and Mr. Rigby, 2-6, 5-6; lost to Miss Brown and Mr. Thorpe, 1-6, 3-6 (24 games to 47).

Miss E. Thomas and B. Dolman drew with Miss Billing and Mr. Cannings, 0-6, 6-1; lost to Miss Vowles and Mr. Rigby, 1-6, 2-6; lost to Miss Perrett and Mr. Edlam, 1-6, 2-6; lost to Miss Brown and Mr. Thorpe, 5-6, 0-6 (17 games to 43).

June 30th, v. Devizes 2nd String, at Devizes. Won by 35 games (170 to 135).

Miss M. Angell and E. Dixon beat Mrs. Dash and Mr. Howell, 10-8, 8-6; beat Mrs. Whatley and Mr. Wickham, 6-4, 6-3; beat Miss Dyer and Mr. Evans, 6-3, 6-3; beat Miss Bawn and Mr. Sutton, 6-2, 6-2 (54 games to 31).

Miss E. Thomas and B. Dolman beat

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Miss Dyer and Mr. Evans, 10-8, 6-1; beat Mrs. Whatley and Mr. Wickham, 8-6, 6-4; drew with Mrs. Dash and Mr. Howell, 2-6, 6-2; drew with Miss Bawn and Mr. Sutton, 1-6, 6-4 (45 games to 37).

Miss V. Woodward and E. Cooper beat Mrs. Whatley and Mr. Wickham, 6-1, 6-1; beat Miss Dyer and Mr. Evans, 6-0, 6-2; drew with Mrs. Dash and Mr. Howell, 1-6, 6-1; lost to Miss Bawn and Mr. Sutton,

5-7, 3-6 (39 games to 24).

Miss M. Thomas and H. Watson drew with Mrs. Dash and Mr. Howell, 2-6, 6-2; drew with Mrs. Whatley and Mr. Wickham, 6-2, 3-6; lost to Miss Dyer and Mr. Evans, 2-6, 3-6, lost to Miss Bawn and Mr. Sutton, 3-6, 7-9 (32 games to 43).

SKITTLES.

On Saturday, the 20th of June, our Skittle team journeyed to Weston-super-Mare to play the rubber match against our friends from Highbridge, the score then being one each, Highbridge having won at Calne and Calne in Somerset. That a very keen match would result was therefore very evident.

A happy party of 22 started from the Strand at 1.30 p.m., arriving at Weston-super-Mare at 4 p.m., after a most enjoyable ride. A good number of us made our way to the Old Pier, and for about an hour had a jolly time with the various amusements, one of our stalwarts having an especially thrilling time with a member of the fair sex on the "Golden Glide"!!

Now for the match. We met our opponents at the Victoria Hotel at 7 p.m. The game was exciting from start to finish and was most thoroughly enjoyed by both sides, some excellent skittling being witnessed on an especially good alley, Calne running out winners by 15 pins.

Directly after the match one of our party met with an unfortunate accident which somewhat marred our remaining hour. We are pleased to state, however, he is now

practically well again.

We should like to thank our Highbridge friends for the very enjoyable and sporting matches we have had with them this season. I am sure those of us who were fortunate enough to make these journeys will never forget the happy times we spent together. We look forward keenly to renewing these battles next season.

CRICKET.

WITH THE 1st XI. HARRIS v. WILTS DEPOT.

At Lickhill on Saturday, June 6th, the 1st eleven recorded their first victory of the season, defeating the Wilts Depot by an innings and 27 runs. Winning the toss, Harris' batted first on a soft wicket. On the fall of the first wicket for 13 runs, R. Swaffield came in and remained until 37 runs had been added for the loss of three wickets, and before being bowled he had made 28 runs. which included five fours. B. Gough and F. Nash carried on the good work with confidence and made 20 and 18 runs respectively. Coming in at the fall of the eighth wicket, A. Winter found the bowling very much to his liking and made a well-hit 26 not out, including five fours out of 33 runs obtained while he was at the wicket. Mr. Extras also made a useful contribution of 17. Thus the innings closed with the score of 136.

When the soldiers took their innings they found themselves up against some excellent bowling by F. Nash and I. J. Taylor and were skittled out for the small total of 38 runs. Nash, besides securing seven wickets for 15 runs, made a brilliant catch off his own bowling, taking the ball one handed over his head. Taylor obtained three wickets also for 15 runs. The Depot batted for a second time, this time doing a little better, obtaining 71 runs. Of the bowlers tried during the innings, the most successful were H. Hill, who secured three wickets for 5 runs; H. Cleverley, three for 9; and A. Winter, two for 9.

"COVER POINT."

HARRIS V. GARRARDS (SWINDON).

On Saturday, June 13th we were at home to Garrards, of Swindon. The sun shone brilliantly, a rather unusual phenomenon, and one which was greatly appreciated. We were, however, reminded of our good fortune before the afternoon was out by a very gentle shower of rain during the tea interval, but this did not hinder the progress of the match.

Garrards won the toss and elected to bat first, and it was not long before success attended the bowling efforts of Nash and Taylor. Five wickets down for 18 runs was no mean performance. Unfortunately at this point the game turned in favour of our

opponents, thanks to a splendid display by H. Hagan. This player, who was eventually bowled by Taylor, compiled a most valuable 49 runs, which put an entirely new complexion on the game. Garrards eventually scored 114, quite a respectable total after the early collapse. This figure would never have assumed such dimensions had it not been for the poor fielding of the Harris side. In addition to several dropped catches many runs were given away, largely due to inaccurate throwing in to the wicket.

After the tea interval Bromham and Dolman opened the Harris innings. Scoring was rather slow, the first wicket falling for 7 runs, the second for 9. It was not until Bromham was joined by Nash that anything approaching a stand was made. These two put on 18 for the third wicket. None of the remaining batsmen made double figures, and our innings closed with the total of 91, Bromham being undefeated, having carried his bat for 35. He played a patient knock from start to finish and showed commendable restraint at a time when runs were very hard to get. Garrards bowled splendidly, and with such accuracy that "having a go was fatal.

It was a most enjoyable game, and, all things considered, Garrards deserved their win.

" Point "

Saturday, June 20th, we were away to the R.A.F., Upavon, the weather conditions being ideal. We were very pleased to have with us for the first time this season S. Sandford and G. R. Ashman.

The ground conditions were not all that could be desired, as the outfield had not been cut for some time, due to sports being held in the camp.

We batted first, all being out for 47 runs, B. Gough 12 and F. Nash 17 being the top scorers. The low score was no doubt due to the ground conditions, the tendency being to hit rather than play slow cricket.

The interval for tea then followed. This was served by the N.A.A.F.I. and included chips and eggs and broadcast music.

The game was resumed and Upavon were all out for 41 runs. We thus won by six runs.

The bowling honours went to F. Nash and I. J. Taylor, the former five wickets for 28 and the latter five for 13.

The game was remarkable for the number of catches made during play. Out of the twenty wickets that fell fourteen men were caught. The low scores made play very keen, and when our opponents' last man came in time was drawing to a close and through, no doubt, over-keenness, he survived three "lives" and if he had lived through the "nine" we might have lost.

"STUMP."

JUNE 27TH V. LANGLEY BURRELL.

It was in our early days of cricket when we had a regular fixture with Langley Burrell, and, as far as the writer remembers. the scores were always on the low side, and when we renewed the fixture on Saturday. June 27th, this proved to be no exception to the rule, for the total runs made during the match only numbered 56, our team scoring 34 and Langley Burrell 22. It would be difficult to make a huge score on the Langley Burrell ground because they are not so fortunate as some clubs, who have a wholetime groundsman, and, although much voluntary labour is usually expended, during the haymaking season cricket grounds take second place.

We won the toss and J. Bromham and J. Archard opened the innings, but several maiden overs were bowled before the score opened, and with one run on the board I. Archard was bowled. R. Swaffield followed. and his first hit produced three runs, and we were hoping Dick was in for one of his unerring innings, but he fell a victim to Paul. and it was more or less a procession throughout the innings, J. Bromham being the only player to hold his end up. It was thought that he would carry his bat through, as he had done once previously this season, but he was unfortunate enough to be run out. Ivor Taylor, who had just taken the crease. gave a mighty hit which landed the ball in the long grass, and for a moment or so half the fielding side were busy hunting the ball while the batsmen, with heads down, were doing their best to improve the score. Unfortunately for Jack, the ball was found just as he had started for another run, and more unfortunate still was the fact that, although the fielder who returned the ball was a long distance out and sideways on to the wicket, his aim was true and the wicket was spreadeagled long before the batsman got to the crease. It was a wonderful throw

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in, but hardly a fitting reward for one who had played so patiently with only one thought in his mind, "his side." In passing I should like to congratulate Jack on his fine all-round display this season, for, apart from his batting, he has done extremely well behind the wickets. I say this with the knowledge that this is endorsed by every man in the team.

We took the field determined to keep the runs down as much as possible, and our keenness was rewarded by dismissing our opponents for 22 runs.

Ivor Taylor is to be congratulated for taking four wickets for seven runs.

"SIX TO AN OVER."

1st XI. v. SWINDON G.W.R.

My second visit to the Lickhill ground was on Saturday, July 4th. Unfortunately misty rain had set in, and it was for a time doubtful as to whether the match would be played. However, a start was made about four o'clock. Frank Nash opened the bowling, and with only one run on the board the first wicket fell. With the score at 6 I. J. Taylor, bowling from the lower end, secured the second wicket. The third and fourth fell without any addition to the score, and with six men out for 15 tea was partaken of. On a resumption being made wickets fell cheaply until, with the score at 37 for nine and only half-hour left for play, the Swindon captain declared the innings closed, Taylor taking five for 17 and Nash three for 14. Could we make about 40 runs in less than half-hour? That was the vital question! It was answered in no uncertain manner. The innings was opened by Swaffield and Hill. In a style somewhat reminiscent of Jessop, Dick Swaffield played the bowling all over the field and the score was actually carried to 61 in twenty minutes before Dick fell, having scored a brilliant 42. Hill and Archard with 20 and 15 respectively, carried on with the good work until, with the drawing of stumps, 87 had been collected for four wickets.

I was very glad to see that our old friend, William Prior, still dons the white coat in addition to his many other little duties.

May I be allowed at the conclusion of this account to express my appreciation of the warm welcome accorded me and the sumptuous tea provided, including the celebrated "Lardy Cake."

WITH THE SECOND XI.

JUNE 6TH V. ROWDE, AT ROWDE.

It is said that variety is charming. Is it? Rowde gave us the variety right enough, but charming can hardly be its exact description. We had a ride, an excellent tea, met a team of jolly good fellows, and played about with a bat and ball, but it wasn't what one could call cricket. An area of twenty-six yards by four yards wide was cut, and upon this the wickets were pitched. The ground surrounding was—well, ask anyone of our team! He might be able to describe it better than the written word. We hear that one of our players had to clean his own boots, and out of doors, too—the maid refused even to handle them.

R. Winter, on winning the toss, put Rowde in, and against the bowling of P. Carter and P. Coleman little could be done and all were out for 19 runs. Had the ball been allowed to travel along the ground as at Lickhill, this score would have been nearly 50. Carter's bowling analysis was four wickets for 6 runs and Coleman's six for 11 runs.

Harris' would have met a similar fate had it not been for Carter, who opened his shoulders to a few well-chosen balls and lifted them well away from the fieldsmen. One hit was a beauty and went for six. Of our score of 45 Carter scored 20-a most helpful contribution. In giving our opponents another innings we did even better all were out for 12 runs and another set of bowlers tried. This time B. Stephens, J. Beazley, and R. Stevens had a share in the attack. Beazley was the most successful of the trio-five wickets for 6 runs. R. Stevens had two wickets for 1 and B. Stephens two wickets for 6. In the three innings sixteen "ducks" were scored.

Visiting Garrard's new ground at Swindon on June 13th, we brought off another win and in an exciting manner. Garrards were out for 56. Thirty-three runs were on the board and no wicket down when R. Stevens was put on to bowl, and immediately he effected a separation. Thirteen runs more were put on for the second wicket before Stevens again broke through the defence—two for 46. Then came a collapse, and all the remaining wickets fell for 10 runs. R. Stevens secured seven wickets for 10 runs and P. Carter three for 27. Arthur

Bennett greatly assisted in our win by contributing 19 runs before being out lbw. No other player made double figures and nine wickets were down for 53 when C. Brewer, last man in, vacating his usual role as scorer, gave his side the victory by scoring a four amid tense excitement. The innings eventually closed for 65.

Our return match with Marlborough Camp brought with it our first defeat of the season. Not attempting to put forward the state of the ground as an excuse, here again we come up against conditions that do not help the development of cricket. Batting first, Marlborough Camp boys made 40-a score, small though it is, quite good for such a ground. The wickets were shared by the following:—P. Carter three for 10. B. Stephens two for 8, J. Beazley two for 10, and R. B. Swaffield three for 11. Our response was very poor. Against W. Lewis. bowling very fast, we could only muster 28 runs. Lewis bowled 9 overs, 5 maidens. 5 wickets, for 6 runs.

A very fine bowling performance on the part of P. Carter and J. Beazley gave us a very easy victory over "O" Shop, G.W.R., Swindon, on June 27th. In response to 75 on our part our opponents could only muster 15 runs. Of these 10 were scored by one player, three of the other players scored one each, and two were extras. Consequently seven players failed to score. P. Carter's bowling analysis reads remarkably well. viz.: -70. 6m. 5w. 3r. J. Beazley likewise bowled well and obtained five wickets for 10 runs. He had a splendid spell to conclude the innings—his last nine balls took four wickets for no runs. In making 75 runs we were chiefly indebted to I. Beazley 20, P. Coleman 19, R. Carpenter 10.

* * * In Demoriam.

Again this month we record the passing from our ken of another of our retired veterans. In his 80th year Charles Drew passed away on July 1st after an illness patiently borne for many years. To his widow, who has suffered much herself during the past two years, we tender our sympathy.

Inter-Departmental Cricket.

Basement and Warehouse Departments opened the 1931 tournament at Lickhill Sports Ground on June 4th, and there was, as is usual in these games, some startling cricket.

The hopes of the Basement were disturbed at the commencement by the nonarrival of four players, and this fact led to a very sporty action.

F. Flay, captain of the Warehouse side, although winning the toss, sacrificed the advantage of best light by allowing his opponents to bat first. It is gratifying, and also just, to record this, as the action may have contributed to his team's downfall.

Kenneth Haines, a promising youngster, with 15, and the well-known and deservedly-popular Henry Hill, with 39, distinguished themselves at the opening, and a score of 55 for two wickets was heartening. L. Davies also played well, and there followed a capital innings of 25 by B. Dolman. The latter was really brilliant and his venture-some style appealed to all.

A partial collapse followed, that "scheming" bowler, F. Flay, being the cause. He varied flight and pace cleverly and had the splendid analysis of 6 wickets for 32 runs, including the "hat trick." S. Sandford's 2 wickets cost 13 runs. J. Beazley 1 for 28 and D. Dolman 1 for 10 secured the other wickets.

D. Dolman and W. Collis, the opening pair for the Warehouse, were a model of steadiness, scoring 34 before Dolman fell. Jack Beazley assisted in raising the score to 50, when Collis was smartly run out. At this point B. Dolman and R. B. Swaffield took charge of the bowling, and the cricket immediately changed in character. The wickets fell in sensational fashion after that wily and experienced campaigner, R. B. Swaffield, bowled Flay with one of the most amazing balls of the game.

Bert Dolman was in his best form and with his last four overs and two balls captured no less than six wickets for no runs. His final figures read:—Six wickets for five runs—a truly remarkable performance.

R. B. Swaffield, with deliveries which looked to be "made for runs," had two

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victims for four runs apiece. H. Hill, one for twenty-five, was the other successful bowler.

The Warehouse innings closed for 72, or 25 runs behind the total of H. Hill's side.

Thus ended a thrilling and exciting match for both players and spectators alike, victory going to a plucky side.

KITCHEN, PIE, and LARD v. MAINTENANCE.

For the second year in succession the Kitchen, &c., were drawn to play against the Maintenance in the first round and with the same result—a win for the Fitters, &c. F. Blackford was the only player on the Kitchen side to make double figures, and he was responsible for nigh on half the runs. Two wickets were down for 13 and four more wickets fell at the same total-6 for 13, 7 for 28, all out 29, showed that the bowlers were in force. Four bowlers were tried and all were successful. R. Stevens had three wickets for 15, A. Gunning 2 for 12, A. Sutton 3 for 2, and A. Webb 1 for 0.

Twenty-eight of the 30 required for victory were obtained by the Maintenance for the loss of only one wicket, and eventually the innings closed for 151 after four of the players retiring. Nine bowlers were called upon to show their prowess, L. Toogood being the most successful with two for 9. P. Gingell had one for 0, D. Angell one for 11, V. Cleverley one for 25, J. Dean one for 26.

OFFICE v. PRINTING AND BONING.

On June 12th. A hundred and sixty for six wickets by the Office indicates a weakness in the bowling on the part of their opponents. The first wicket fell at 93, after the two opening batsmen had retired. The second fell at 133; thereafter four wickets fell cheaply, thereby assisting the bowlers' average. I. J. Taylor and R. Swaffield helped themselves to a couple of sixes apiece.

Facing the formidable total put together by the Office, the Printing and Boning could do little against the bowling of F. Nash and I. J. Taylor. Of the first eleven overs nine were maidens, only 7 runs scored and six wickets down. Of this number Nash had four for 6 and Taylor two for 1. Putting on Swaffield and S. Drewell, resistance came from S. Wood and B. Webb, and before the innings closed 46 runs had been collected.

Wood was not out with 25 to his credit (five fours were included in his score), and Webb hit 12. Swaffield obtained three wickets for 18. whilst Drewell's one wicket cost 21 runs. For the Printing and Boning Department B. Stephens took two wickets for 34, P. Carter two for 53, and A. McLean one for 14.

RETORT, &c., v. SLAUGHTER.

This match was remarkable in many ways. Going in as eighth man when the score was only 47, H. Angell, for the Slaughter Department, used the long handle to such a good purpose that in a very short time he had 68 runs to his credit. With E. Smart as a partner he helped to exactly double the score before Smart was out to a catch by B. Gough off C. H. Ducksbury. Then S. Stephens had a share, and by contributing 21 made the second highest score of the innings, and with Angell carried the score to 127 before the next wicket fell. At this juncture a misunderstanding arose. W. J. Angell declared the innings closed, but, in some remarkable manner, it was not acted upon. The innings was proceeded with and eventually closed at 155. Angell's 68 included two sixes and ten fours. H. J. Cleverley secured bowling honours with five wickets for 33. B. Gough had three for 52, R Stanley one for 6, and C. H. Ducksbury one for 34.

Chiefly by the assistance of R. King, who made 48, the Retort, &c., Department, made 118 for eight wickets, when the game was brought to a conclusion by failing light. C. H. Ducksbury (18), C. Butler (12), and H. Cleverley (10) made useful contributions. H. Angell four for 32, W. Angell two for 22, and E. Davis two for 25 were the bowlers.

As uncertainty was apparent as to the method of arriving at a decision by wicket average to determine who won the match. it was decided at a meeting of the committee to play the game again. The committee laid down the rule that the result should be arrived at when an innings is incomplete at the close of play by dividing the number of runs made by the number of wickets fallen and compare this average with the average of their opponents for the same number of wickets down.

MAINTENANCE v BASEMENT.

I have been asked by our genial editor to give an eye-witness account of cricket

matches played during a visit to Calne In the first place I should like to say how great an improvement has been made on the ground during the last few years. There is no doubt that the employees of the factories at Calne have a splendid ground at their disposal. I must confess, however, to a feeling of disappointment at the small numbers taking advantage of the many facilities placed at their disposal. The ground has improved out of all knowledge, and it is up to all to back up the efforts which are being made by the various committees to

provide for their welfare.

On Wednesday, July 1st, I had the privilege of witnessing what I believe was one of the semi-finals of the Inter-departmental cricket tournament. The teams taking the field were Maintenance v. Basement. Speculation was rife as to the chances of the respective sides. The engineers opened the game. The first wicket fell for 7 runs. Then came what I should imagine must be one of the largest stands ever put together on the ground. Bromham. by stylish play and with lusty hitting, began to rapidly raise the hopes of the engineering squad. Gradually the score rose 50, 80, 90, and 100, loud cheering proclaiming the hoisting of the century. Still the score mounted up until with 160 on the board Webb completed his century. The applause having died down and having nobly done his duty, Webb fell to an easy catch. Stevens followed in, and immediately proceeded to enliven the proceedings by a series of vigorous boundary hits. With a wellplayed 61 to his credit, Bromham joined the ranks of the fallen. Bullock next faced the attack, and with Stevens still keeping up the fireworks the score mounted to 220 for three, when the innings was declared closed. Stevens being 50 not out. Henry and his merry men were then set the task of eclipsing this score. With Stevens following up his battery by doing good work with the ball, ably backed up by Webb and Gunning, the wickets began to go down rapidly. To those desirous of acquiring naughts, I should advise application to Messrs. Hill, Flay, &c., who will, no doubt, be glad to hand on. The only batsman to cope with the bowling was Haines, who carried his bat through the innings, which closed for 50.

Our Shopman, who was last man in, proved that the maxim, "You never know what you can do till you try," is true, by hitting a lusty four off his first ball and making a single off the next ball. Altogether a most enjoyable game and played from first to last in a true sporting spirit.

RETORT v. SLAUGHTER.

The re-play between these two departments took place on July 3rd, and resulted in an easy victory for the Retort, &c. B. Gough, bowling for the latter, had a wonderful spell during his first four overs—five wickets for 8 runs. E. Davis played the bowling well, but could not get anyone to stay with him until S. Stephens arrived, and together they took the score from 25 to 45 before the former was caught by A. King. Stephens continued to hit well, but eventually he was bowled by R. King for a well-hit 28. The innings closed for 71. Gough's final bowling analysis was six wickets for 37; his last wicket proved very expensive, as will be noticed. R. King two for 1 run and R. Stanley one for 25 were the bowlers at the other end.

Gough and R. King gave their side a good start, 22 for the first wicket, and R. Stanley, with King, pushed the score along to 63 for the second wicket. Eight wickets were down for 88, but the tail wagged to the extent of another 60 runs and the innings closed for 148. A. C. King retired 28, R. Stanley 25, R. King 22, C. Butler 18 were the principal scorers. W. J. Angell had the best bowling analysis, four for 28. Assisting him were H. Angell two for 23, C. Davis two for 33, J. Dean one for 13, and V. Angell one for 30.

RETORT v. OFFICE.

Another surprise was served up on July 8th, when the Retort, &c., beat the Office by a wicket average. A feature of the opening innings was the steady batting of B. Gough, who was 45 not out, and the free hitting of H. J. Cleverley, who made 47. Of this latter score 36 were by boundary strokes. Rather late in the game P. Gibbons was given a chance to bowl, and in his third over he performed the "hat trick." Realising that the fall of more wickets would probably jeopardise the result, Winter declared, giving the Office not more than an hour to make 131 runs.

One hoped that from the example set on the previous Saturday in a club match

the Office would, from the start, go all out to get the runs, but this was not so. The opening batsmen were deliberate rather than free in their efforts to score. Three wickets were down for 15 when Nash joined Gibbons. At 23 Gibbons left and Cooper held his end up whilst Nash was collecting 26. Drewell hit three fours and then was caught, and seven wickets were down for 62, Cooper leaving at the same score. At this point J. Wiltshire became associated with Taylor and the spectators were treated to some wonderful hitting. In twelve or thirteen minutes Taylor hit up 50, whilst Wiltshire collected only three singles. In his 50 not out were two sixes and seven fours. Time expired with the score at 117 for seven wickets—another over or two would probably have seen a victory for the Office. Gough and Cleverley bowled unchanged, the former obtaining two for 40 and the latter five for

Bowling for the Office, Gibbons secured three wickets for 7 runs, Nash two for 25, and Taylor one for 52. It is not often we see our Club fast bowler hit about as this average indicates—Cleverley was very severe on him.

Thus the Retort, &c., after many vicissitudes reach the final, in which their opponents will be the Maintenance Department.

A Lancastrian sent his son to be tutored and "polished" by a university man. He was particularly anxious that he should lose his Lancashire accent, and the tutor assured him that in six months the boy would have no trace of it. At the appointed time the father visited his son.

"Hello, pater; I'm frightfully bucked to see you again," said the latter, in flawless accents.

The father was delighted and went off to congratulate the master. The latter looked at the parent in perplexity for a few moments. Then recognition dawned on his face.

"Ba goom," he said. "Ah mind thee now. Tha's young 'Arold's feyther."

Our junior office boy and another of the same ilk were on a certain seaside putting green. Searching for his ball in the rough, Herbert from the other office remarked, "Fine fun this, I don't think. Reminds me of our filing system."

Flower Show Hints.

Never use a safety razor to remove the hirsute growth on gooseberries. The result may mean their straying into the grape section.

Judging from a certain experience last year, intending exhibitors are advised to fasten each gooseberry with a padlock and chain.

Decorate your potatoes with a few choice blossoms. This will make them flowery.

Some singers we know should do well in "the collection of vegetables" class.

Potatoes having eyes, it is inadvisable to place them next to onions, as the stewards cannot be all the time mopping the floor.

Remember that leeks is spelt with a double "e" and not with an "ea." This will save our friends at North End the trouble of preserving the results of last winter.

In the table dressing event, it is superfluous to put silk stockings on the legs of the table.

It should be remembered that the term cauliflower does not include the dog rose.

It is useless to enter accumulators in the "currant" class.

Class 10 is for French beans. Last year's variety are ineligible inasmuch as they are now "has beens."

Finally:—Lettuce all turnip and make the Show a HUGE SUCCESS.

"Yus, mister, rum's a curse, all right. That's why I drink beer."

"Goodness me, my man, beer is also a curse."

"That's right, mister. But beer is only a mild sort of a curse—like Goodness me!"

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

The rules and conditions of entry for the Annual Flower Show, to be held at Calne on Saturday, the 8th August, have been received. We are pleased to say we hope that Chippenham will be well represented, and we anticipate there will be keen competition for the premier awards in the various classes.

It was also gratifying to receive a communication from our Chief, announcing that, in addition to the tug-of-war, there were two more sports events open to branches and subsidiaries, viz., 100 Yards Handicap Race for Silver Medallists and 50 Yards Scratch Race for Gold Medallists, for both of which we have been able to send entries.

In addition to those who will take part in the sports events there will be many other visitors from Chippenham, as, with very few exceptions, the whole of the inside and outside staffs, remembering the very enjoyable time they had last year, have expressed the wish to go again.

EMPLOYEES' OUTING.

It is now several years since the last outing took place, but as a result of a suggestion put forward by the Works Council and the kind sanction granted by Mr. Bodinnar it has been decided to resume again this year, and arrangements have been made to visit Weymouth on the 18th July.

The Great Western Railway will place a special corridor coach at the disposal of the party, and it will be possible to enjoy over eleven hours at this well-known seaside resort.

W.V.L.

HIGHBRIDGE.

The members of the Skittle Club spent a very pleasant evening at Weston-super-Mare on Saturday, the 20th June, in their third match with the Calne team.

We thoroughly enjoyed a game on what is generally agreed to be one of the best alleys in the neighbourhood. Each team having won a match in the previous encounters, a keen game was anticipated, and this proved to be the case, as, after a well-

contested match, we retired losers by 15 pins. It must be confessed we did not shape so well as our opponents, who thoroughly deserved their victory on the run of the play.

Provisional arrangements have been made to meet again at Calne in October. The games played during the past season have been most enjoyable, and we look forward to similar occasions in the coming winter.

R.C.L.

IPSWICH.

An enjoyable day was spent by the staff of Robert Seager, Ltd., on Wednesday, June 24th, it being the occasion of the first staff outing, which, it is hoped, will become an annual event.

A start was made from the Cornhill. The first stop was at Yoxford, the garden village of Suffolk. Next came Blythburgh Church, one of the oldest in the district. We were assured that a Saxon King was buried there in 654 A.D. and were also shown two pews over 1,000 years old. As the party were about to leave the church a churchwarden asked if we desired to see images representing the seven deadly sins. These are affixed to the ends of the pews and represent: - Pride, avarice, sloth, slander, drunkenness, hypocrisy, and gluttony. We continued our journey on to Pakefield, where a row of houses may be seen at the edge of the cliffs, the encroachment of the sea being responsible for this. Lowestoft proved of great interest to the party, especially the fish market. Here lunch and tea were well served and much enjoyed. At this point a desire was expressed that a letter of appreciation should be sent to Mr. Bodinnar for making it possible for the outing to take place. A warm welcome was also extended to Mr. and Mrs. Ludgate, who expressed their pleasure at being present and hoped that it would be possible to make the outing an annual event.

The return journey was made by a different route from the outward journey and was such that one of the party will doubtless now agree that Devonshire is not the only place where delightful scenery is to be found. The stop on the way home at Scole Inn proved most interesting, as we were taken over the house by the proprietor, who is an enthusiastic collector of antique furniture.

Ipswich was again reached at 10.45 p.m., after a very enjoyable and interesting day.

We are now at the commencement of the maximum holiday period, and generally there is a brighter and happier atmosphere, which I hope is the forerunner of better times.

We have had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Bodinnar, who joined us at Rayleigh on the occasion of our outing to Southend, and everyone felt that a most enjoyable outing on an ideal day was rendered complete by his presence. I honestly think he enjoyed his outing as much as anyone, and when he boarded one of the buses at Rayleigh for the final run to Southend, he actually was "one of the boys" and entered fully into the spirit of the day. The one thing he did not do was to take a jar of cockles back with him to Calne, and I am sure he afterwards felt that this was a real omission on his part. It may yet be possible for this to be remedied; we will just "wait and see."

We were also delighted to have the pleasure of the company of the staff of the London Warehouse with us on that day, and hope to find them closely associated with us in our social events in the future. In our daily business we have much in common, and there is a very close association which I sincerely hope will be extended to a closer bond outside our business activities. It is hoped to arrange a motor-rally before the summer is over, which we hope will include our Dunmow friends. Cricket events are at present being arranged with the latter, and when our visit to Dunmow is due we shall hope for better weather than last year, when a swimming match would have been more appropriate.

The staff of the Seager shops, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ludgate, had their first annual outing on June 24th, and travelled by charabanc to Lowestoft, visiting places of interest on the way. The weather at the start was very unpromising, but by the time Lowestoft was reached old "King Sol" put in an appearance, and all was well for the rest of the day. The return journey was made via Oulton Broad, Beccles, Bungay, Harleston, and Scole. A halt was made at the last-named place, and the party very much enjoyed looking over the Scole Inn, which is very ancient, having open fire-places in all the bedrooms, with the exception of two, also a haunted room which was so comfortably furnished that some of the party suggested "making a night of it." All agreed that a most enjoyable day was spent, and it is hoped it will now become an annual event. It has, for some time, been felt that an effort should be made on behalf of the staff of the Seager shops, as it is not possible to join the Ipswich Factory Staff each year, because of their outing usually taking place on a Saturday.

It is to be regretted that so far there is little prospect of a team going from the Ipswich Factory this year to compete in the Inter-Factory Tug-of-war at Calne. The distance and expense stand in the way, and although the party last year had a wonderful time, it was realised by all that it constitutes a considerable undertaking. Two days are required, and even then it means leaving Ipswich at 2 a.m. on Saturday. Possibly in the very near future a trip by air will not be outside the bounds of possibility, and then inter-factory events will be possible much more frequently, but we must wait awhilethe distance at present is the difficulty. Meanwhile, it is possible to consolidate what already has been referred to as the London and North Eastern Section, viz., London Warehouse, Dunmow, and Ipswich, and as time passes we shall no doubt see development in social activities between these undertakings, but more of this anon.

What is there to prevent a real Dunmow Flitch competition being held at Dunmow each year, amongst the staffs of the London and North-Eastern section, in which those from the West could also compete if any there be who can claim that for a year and a day they have lived in complete conjugal felicity? Personally I feel that for reward a Flitch, which some may designate a "Strip," is totally inadequate—the blissful couple should be provided with real "Harris" bacon and eggs for a year and a day for such an accomplishment. A good old Somerset farmer once told me he didn't believe these folk who said they never had a misword. His idea was that it was a good thing to fall out at times, as the "making up were so sweet "-a good many of us will admit there was some sense in the old chap's logic.

I was fortunate a few days ago in having the opportunity of paying a visit to Calne, when I was much impressed with the extensive alterations taking place. The town will need to be re-named—it is not Calne as I knew it in my boyhood, it is "Harris." From the moment one arrives at the station "Harris" is to be seen, and upon reaching the Strand, all else is dwarfed by "Harris." Such progress, during a long period of trade depression and record competition, speaks volumes for the vision and foresight of the Directors, and as conditions improve one does not need to be an optimist to realise that, with the development of the English Bacon Industry, still further extensions will undoubtedly become necessary.

Such a visit, combined with the inspiration from an interview with our worthy Chief, also Mr. Redman, is of untold value, and I take this opportunity of suggesting that more frequent visits from those of us at the Branches would prove of inestimable value and a most effective tonic.

G. H. LUDGATE.

LONDON.

SOUTHEND—OUR STORY.

The good little boy has a bath each week, So his skin has a nice soft texture, But the bad little boy says "baths be blowed, Why! we're going to Southend next year."

"I will meet you at the main bookstall."
So, armed with railway tickets, booked in advance, which might be mistaken for consignment notes—we had the pleasure of Mr. J. F. Bodinnar's company on a little train journey to Rayleigh to accompany our friends at Ipswich on their annual outing.

Glorious weather, and in the best of spirits we arrived at the "Crown Hotel," where everybody joined in lunch, really enjoyable and without formalities.

London very much appreciated the invitation and took the opportunity of expressing their gratitude by presenting to the Ipswich folk—through Mr. H. Ludgate—a bucket and spade of rather diminutive proportions, together with a chocolate pig. Our gesture was well received, with a hearty after-dinner laugh.

We had not completed our journey, for we were going on to Southend. It is perhaps necessary to get the correct pronunciation here, and I am told that it is pronounced with a silent or soft "S."

From Rayleigh we had the added pleasure of following the Ipswich choir,

floating melodies filling the balmy air.

Arriving at our destination, the party divided up, and as long as the bank balance was good there were plenty of amusements. Our little party caught the mid-day train out to the end of the pier. It seemed half-way across the channel, and as the tide was well in we did not realise we were travelling over a mussel-strewn shore until we made the return journey. Here we were able to keep cool and lounge in deck chairs while the band played and the conductor performed—we enjoyed both, but the programme seemed to have reference to neither.

We regretted the long train journey back for Mr. Bodinnar, who had to get aw uy early, starting once again on the pier railway, a rather fascinating ride—at any rate, better than walking.

Later the rest of us—a cup of tea—and homewards.

A discovery worthy of note is that there are two different railway companies in Southend. The Midland Railway does not seem prepared to accept L. & N.E. tickets. One original return ticket does not seem to have been of much use.

We expect to see on another page some exploits of our Ipswich friends, and hope none will have to be censored by the Editor.

REDRUTH.

Our somewhat belated congratulations to Mr. Joe Perry, who has been elected a Town Councillor.

We are very glad to have had the pleasure of a further visit from Mr. R. P. Redman, who was judging pig classes at the Royal Cornwall Agricultural Show, which was held at Bodmin. The judging by points classes are a feature of the Show and entries increase year by year.

We had a stand in connection with this Show at which, despite the unfortunate weather, we had a large number of inquiries and were able to demonstrate the type of pig required to satisfy the requirements of the trade.

The Redruth Annual Show was held on July 1st and 2nd, and was attended by many thousands of people. The Grenadier Guards Band was again engaged for the two days

and the band concerts on the two evenings were attended by huge crowds.

We are glad to say that killings are well maintained.

We are to have a visit next week from the United Methodist Congress, and with 450 ministers and delegates attending, local hospitality will be taxed to the utmost. The official sermon is to be preached by "Lax," of Poplar, and other prominent speakers including Mr. Isaac Foot, M.P. and Lady Astor, M.P. A thoroughly interesting time is assured to all those attending.

The writer has had the privilege during the last few days of seeing something of the big schemes on hand for the future. The whole atmosphere seems one of optimism, and one returns with a feeling that the upward move, as far as this Firm is concerned, is not a mere semblance of an idea, but is rapidly becoming an accomplished fact: thanks to the foresight and sagacity of the House of Harris.

CORNUBIAN.

TOTNES.

The chief event during June in Totnes was our annual outing, which took place on June 27th. Favoured with the most glorious weather, a start was made at 7.45 a.m., the route being across Dartmoor and on to Looe and Polperro. The first stopping place was Dartmeet, one of the beauty spots of the moors. The surroundings were looking at their best, and this brief halt at a point near the source of what is often termed the English Rhine made most of us feel that a whole day could well be spent at such a delightful place. To those of our friends elsewhere who are spending their holidays in our vicinity we can recommend a visit to Dartmeet. Leaving there, we next proceeded to Liskeard, via Tavistock and Callington, the brilliant sunshine keeping everyone in high spirits, and ready for anything, so much so that when a stop was made for liquid refreshments some of the party were soon discovered trying their skill at table skittles, or "Devil among the Tailors," and were quickly becoming adept at the art of clearing the

After dinner at Liskeard we journeyed on to Polperro, where from the cliffs the

grandeur of the rugged Cornish coast forms quite an impressive sight. A stay of about two hours was made here; the party enjoyed themselves in various ways—bathing, "hiking" along the cliff walks, taking motor-boat trips, and finding the whereabouts of crab teas (not being willing to wait until Looe was reached). This latter place is quite a pretty little fishing town as well as a popular resort for holiday makers. Whilst there, an inspection of the Looe Rabbitries was made. A number of very beautiful rabbits are to be seen, including sable, chinchilla, silver fox, &c., and great care and attention appears to have been taken in the breeding of these animals, the primary object being to obtain skins to place on the market for the manufacture of the various articles of fur clothing so sought after by the feminine section, and which are generally considered to have been obtained from the skins of animals living in a much colder climate than ours. Many beautiful examples were on view, having been made from similar animals to those shown, and as any of these articles could be purchased a certain restlessness became noticeable amongst the bread-winners of the married fraternity at the great interest which was being displayed by the ladies; broad hints were being given of a possibility of a heat wave; doubtless some were relieved when it was decided to move on to the sea-front. However, should any of our friends happen to be in Looe at any time we can assure them that the rabbits are worthy of a visit.

After leaving Looe the homeward run via Torpoint and Plymouth was accomplished under perfect conditions, much of the scenery being beautiful in the extreme. The unanimous verdict on reaching home was that we had experienced a truly wonderful day, which had been well spent.

Preparations are now being made for the annual Carnival week, in aid of the local hospital, and the indications are that no effort is being spared to make it a huge success. Visitors are now becoming more in evidence and there is a greater feeling of liveliness in the air, betokening the real commencement of the summer season, and should the weather prove favourable we can expect to see our streets well filled with sightseers for some weeks to come.

W.I.T.



It has occurred to me that if magazine editors, like the sun-dial, marked only the sunny hours, there would be much to be said in favour thereof. It would certainly prevent the coming round with such unfailing regularity of that date associated with the publication of this Magazine!

The first half of each month slips by joyfully, "No article to write for three whole weeks." Then comes the third week, not tragic in itself, but with this cloud hovering in its wake-"I must have that article ready by next week"! And the fourth slips balefully along, until it finds me, even as now, with no article written and with no idea on which to write one.

Despairingly I look round the room to find something in the nature of an inspiration, but in vain. My eyes wander longingly across to the recess where my books are ranged on shelves. What a gay splash their wrappers make! I had not noticed it before. Yellow and blue and red and green —all without the least regard for form or colour. And now I begin to consider these covers a little more, what a cosmopolitan crowd they are to be sure. On the third shelf I can see a much-thumbed copy of "David Copperfield," which seems quite at home between two volumes of Tolstoy's "War and Peace," and Sir William Orpen's big "Outline of Art" completely dwarfs the modest red and white Phoenix edition of "The Gentle Art of Cookery."

The bottom shelf I cannot see, but I know that it is given up to such faithful friends as atlasses, reference books, and dictionaries to which I turn feverishly when trying to find a word of seven letters beginning with "ar" and ending with "le" meaning, "The non-arrival of which turns an editor's hair grev."

I like the second shelf. There poet jostles playwright and Lamb rubs slim shoulders with a well-covered H. G. Wells, and there at the end, brave and gav in its original cover, is my new "book of the

month," which I must not touch until I have something to hand to the editor.

Alas the time has gone and "Ah! you have your article ready? Thank you," and now for "Red Ike" and a whole month before me!

COMMON SENSE ON THE ROAD.

"Hiking," to use the strange term now adopted in place of "rambling" or "tramping," is one of the finest ways of securing health it is possible to imagine—if you know how to set about it. Preliminary training is necessary to most people who spend their days in indoor occupations and their evenings in comfortable armchairs. Long evening walks, and giving the 'bus the go-by, put heart, lungs, and feet into the right condition for the real exertion of a long hike when holidays offer opportunity. Get your feet into proper trim by keeping them clean. They need hot water and soap to make them thoroughly clean, and can be splashed with cold water to tone them up. Furthermore, remember when on tramp to air the feet by removing the shoes when resting by the way. Dust hose and shoes with a good antiseptic powder—boracic being very suitable for the purpose. Remember to carry with you a clean pair of hose for changing.

Shoes should be old (not aged) friends, waterproof, pliable, and not too heavily soled. When you are bathing your feet after a hard day, take plenty of time to wash them thoroughly and dry carefully, attending to any small hurt or tender spot then and there. Rub yourself down with warm water and soap before retiring for the night. This will ease the body wonderfully, banish weariness, and induce a pleasant state of warmth and relaxation that will bring sound sleep. A cold sponge in the morning braces up the system and tones the muscles for the road ahead. And so, with feet comfortable and pack adjusted, onward to new adventures and delights.

SULTANA CAKE.

1lb. self-raising flour.

½lb. butter or margarine.

3lb. castor sugar.

2 eggs.

2ozs. candied peel.

lb. sultanas.

A little milk.

Cream butter and sugar, add eggs and beat till very light, add flour, &c., stirring lightly. Bake in moderate oven.

The above should be a good recipe and will be suitable for the fruit cake competition at the Flower Show on August 8th.

GINGER BREAD.

- 2 Breakfast cups of flour.
- 2 Teaspoons ginger.
- 1 Dessertspoon sugar.
- 1 Teaspoon of bicarbonate of soda.

Put 4lb. margarine in small saucepan with flour, tablespoonful of treacle and one teacupful of milk, and melt. Stir into dry ingredients, put in tin to bake about three-quarters of an hour in slow oven.

HEALTH HINTS (4).

THE HOUSE-FLY AND ITS RELATION TO HEALTH AND DISEASE.

It is no longer possible to ignore the house-fly. Scientists carrying on experimental work in lessening or exterminating disease and premature death, students of vital statistics, medical officers of health, all these have publicly stated without contradiction that the shocking rate of infant mortality in summer is due to disease germs, carried by the house-fly. The diseases directly due to the agency of this enemy of the human race are not confined to infants, although it is these little defence-less creatures who pay the fullest penalty for the negligence and apathy of their natural protectors.

The completion of the Panama Canal seemed hopeless because of the loss of life due to malaria and yellow fever. Scientists proved that the malaria-carrying mosquito could be exterminated; with the practical extinction of the mosquito the engineering

difficulties were soon overcome and the work accomplished.

The house-fly might be similarly vanquished. The mosquito stabs, and so conveys disease germs to the blood. The house-fly cannot bite, but, breeding and feeding in manure, dustbin garbage, and, in fact, any filthy decaying matter, it carries in its stomach and on its hairy legs and feet disease germs to our food. A housewife would feel ashamed if a flea were found in her house, and yet she will tolerate a score of house-flies carrying thousands of disease germs. It is indisputable that these disease carriers could be exterminated.

What ought to be done.—Children should be taught, both at home and at school, that the apparently harmless house-fly is nearly always laden with disease germs invisible to the naked eye. Children should be taught that, as one house-fly might be the means of bringing into the world a million house-flies in one summer, that one house-fly should be killed without delay.

Housewives should burn all vegetable and animal refuse and should see that sanitary bins have close-fitting lids. No food should be exposed to house-flies: muslin covers weighted with beads are easily made to protect the milk-jug and sugar basin, the bread and butter, fruit, &c.

Householders should see that stable manure is not allowed to accumulate near dwelling-houses. If house-flies are very numerous the danger is obvious and the medical officer of health or sanitary inspector should be asked to investigate.

Every man, woman, and child can use a wire fly "swatter." Every house should have fly traps, gauze globes, sticky papers, anything, in fact, that catches or destroys flies.

Shopkeepers who expose food, especially cooked food, sweets, &c., to contamination by flies should be avoided.

Spread the knowledge that house-flies are a positive danger to health and life. Start a campaign against house-flies. Rats eat our food, but house-flies poison it. It is cheaper to kill house-flies than to cure the evil they cause.

SOME HEALTH MAXIMS.

Attack is the best method of defence—kill that fly

A lot of men cling to life and issue invitations to death daily.





A wave of depression surged over the English-speaking peoples when the news began to percolate through in the early summer of 1916, that pillars of smoke and spray had marked the spots where, but seconds before, some of the finest examples of British Admiralty had proudly sailed into action.

But the mood soon passed, driven away by a determined endeavour to get down to things and deal with them as they arose in the masterful way John Bull adopts when all the world considers he should admit failure and passively await defeat.

Englishmen have the sense of historical perspective under-developed in their mentality: because of this the years between 1914 and 1918 witnessed a grappling and battling with the ebb and flow of war, not because of any belief in the divine right of the British people to victory as a continuation of past triumphs, but as a very conscious putting forth of strength to stave off disaster.

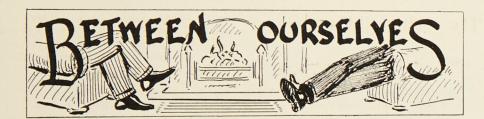
A very trite comment is often made in well-informed continental circles to the effect that "The English lose every battle except the last." This sentence sums up that lack of a royal road to success which marks the pages of British history.

There have been times when our national prestige has fallen from dizzy heights to unbelievable depths, and then (in spite

of the cynics) we have never muddled through. Muddle has often brought us low, but the emergence from the slough has always been due to that grit and determination which is inspired by a belief in self and not in some past national god or ideal.

Another queer complex in the make-up of an Englishman is that, democrat though he may be, yet no-one is more susceptible to a wise and generous leadership than he is; not the herding and driving which comes from a dictatorship, but directing which is based on noble, just, and humanitarian ideals.

Already in the present crisis we can see the emergence of a willingness to recognise a serious position by the British people contemporary with the emergence of ability and character to advise the means of overcoming difficulty and depression; advice that will be taken, so that our nation, and not ours alone, will journey on to less troubled waters. Ultimately the burden of all this responsibility rests on the shoulders of the individual. He has to face problems of health and temperament and so mould and train them that they shall be his servants and not his masters. He must develop his natural faculties and dedicate them to the service of the body-politic. If this is done, he need neither fear the present nor the future, for happiness and success are assured.



THERE is not a serious person in England at this moment who is not anxious about the future well-being of his country. In the opinion of well-informed people, we are facing a more serious crisis than has been known for many generations.

In past years economic troubles have been more or less localised to the particular part of the world that has been concerned.

In 1931 practically the whole world is suffering together from the same root causes.

The financial structure of the world, in the best of times, is so sensitive that the breakdown of one country has its reactionary influence for ill throughout the whole family of nations; but now the whole world, having been in greater or lesser degree affected by the prodigal waste of the world's capital in the Great War, is suffering together from its after effects.

It is well known that in spite of all the transfer of wealth to other countries, as for example the United States of America. England has remained the banking centre of all the nations. To maintain that place it is absolutely essential that the f sterling should remain at its full par value. To enable this to be done at the present time, when the opportunities for exporting goods from England to the already over-laden foreign market is a great difficulty, statesmen. bankers, and economists are wrestling against great odds, for if England gets too badly into debt to foreign powers the value of the f in the money markets of the world will be lessened. That is one side of the problem.

On the other hand, in palmy days that, as we hope, have only temporarily gone from us, the spending habit of our nation was encouraged on big lines, and what is termed the provision of social services was framed on a scale that denoted an unabated power of collection of taxes on profits and incomes, which in their turn have become greatly diminished.

Avenues of trade that were open

between this country and others before and during the War have been closed, and as a general summary of all these things, we have watched the rapid growth of unemployment in this country.

The national slogan to-day is, "We must balance the Budget," for after all, a country that spends in a year more than it receives is in exactly the same position as the individual who on receiving £1 spends 25s. Carry on that process long enough and bankruptcy is inevitable.

To "balance the Budget" means sacrifice and economy all along the line of national and personal exchequer commitments. To that problem and its solution the English people are being called to-day. It is not alone the problem of a Party, a Premier, or a Chancellor; it is the problem of a nation. The solution of that problem, if all Englishmen and English women will face the changed conditions and drop their political gags, will be for the cleansing and the health of the whole national life.

The wheels of the chariot of State may be in the mire. This is no time for political flag-wagging or petty jealousy. Every decent man and woman will see to it that their shoulder is at the wheel, and as we emerge again from present difficulties, a shoulder-to-shoulder service of all concerned will breed a comradeship and idealism that will further equip this Empire for its continued leadership in the world, a part which Providence has surely assigned to it.

"Through the crucible of sacrifice, by the share in common of the burden of each, shall this unheaten race attain the Kingdom of Wisdom and Peace."



By the Way.

L.A.H.A. from Chippenham, sends a letter brimful of appreciation of the excellent organisation which made the outing to Weymouth on July 18th, such a success.

Some people are born organisers and never so happy as when making arrangements which will result in pleasure and joy for their fellows. One such who resides amongst us never allows a Bank-holiday to pass without booking a charabanc and filling it with fellow-workers who enjoy a day in beautiful and often unfamiliar scenery. In view of the hiking hustle which has infected our town, someone suggested a change for this August Bank-holiday to our local "Thomas Cook." "Why not a hiking outing?" said he, but habit was too strong for the transport officer, so he promptly ordered a charabanc and thus scotched the whole proceedings.

Should greyhounds train on jam tarts? This vexed question was solemnly discussed at a tea table which was not graced by the pastry which should have been there. It seems that a baby left to her own devices for a moment, had taken a fancy to a passing bow-wow and promptly commenced feeding him with cakes from the push-chair. It was a pretty sight for passers-by to see baby talking and smiling whilst doggie begged and hoisted his nose in the air for more. Father only saw the ugly side and hoped the dog would be a perpetual failure on the racing track, and that everybody who backed him would lose their money.

We have recently been offered a space, size seven inches by four feet two, in a contemporary magazine. We believe in the maintenance of old customs and are delighted to find at least one journal that adheres to the scale which flourished when staff Magazines were issued on tablets of stone.

When the pie was opened, three little birds in South Devon, sang a solemn and doleful lay. We shall never know the words used, neither shall we know the air, nor the harmony, but we do know that one little birdie said, "An enemy hath done

this." That another said, "I believe he is the bold bad fisherman." That still another soft voice lisped, "They might have put a letter and photograph inside like the ladies of Spain do in crates of oranges."

Our typists continue to shoot arrows into the air never explaining their meaning, and leaving the minds where they stick, perplexed and baffled. One such little effort which recently whizzed our way bore the words, "Swilling Commission." We give it up. Perhaps the gentleman who announced to High Street and the world in general at 2 a.m. that he had been to "Tadworth Tittoo" may be able to enlighten us.

The opening of the Sausage season offers us an excuse to call attention to references in the classics to the Sausage. The "Evening Standard" states that Epicharmus was so entranced with this savoury dish that he wrote a play about Sausages. Aristophanes says in the "Clouds," written about 423 B.C., "Let them make sausages of me and serve me up to the students." Charles Lamb, in his "Essays of Elia," mentions Sausages "as the savouriest part, you may believe, of the entertainment" given "at the annual feast of Chimney-sweepers.". held in Smithfield upon the yearly return of the fair of St. Bartholemew.

Extract from Traveller's Order:—
"Above request their bacon a little leaner in future, please. The particular customer whom they had is now dead and they get very little call for fat bacon."

Father-in-law had been to town and arrived home rather tired. His good son-in-law went to fetch a bucket of water from the well, as poor old Father had had a busy night.

The well was opened and the bucket lowered to the full length of the chain. After a considerable amount of winding, the bucket appeared at the top of the well, but not a drop of water was in it, so down the bucket went again—this time with a rush, as it was getting late and father-in-law was waiting to go to bed. Again the winding started and again the bucket appeared at

the top of the well, and again it was empty. Whether it was the winding of the bucket we don't know, but it was sufficient to bring out one of the neighbours, who at once said, "Let me have a go, you don't understand the well." So son-in-law No. 2 had a go. Down went the bucket and the winding started, but once more the bucket came up empty. "Well, Well!" said No. 1. "Fancy that!" said No. 2. "After all the rain we've had the well has run dry." The noise of the sons-in-law and the well-bucket brought out other neighbours, and, after holding an inquest in the dark around the well, they decided to lower a candle to see how far the water had gone. To the surprise of all, especially to the sons-in-law, there was plenty of water in the well.

Everyone looked down the well and then looked at each other, and then a look at the bucket disclosed the fact that it had lost its bottom.

Everyone present was sworn to secrecy, but these things will leak out!

R. H. STANLEY.

"And what if the engine fails when we're up in the clouds?" asked the pretty girl of the pilot as she was about to enter a machine for her first trip.

"Well, if that should happen," replied the pilot, "you just leap out, count ten, and then pull the cord on your parachute."

"But what if it doesn't open?"

"In that case the only logical thing to do is to flap you arms up and down and say 'I'm a bird—I'm a-bird."!"

Anxious about her daughter's musical progress, the fond mother interviewed the teacher.

"I'm sorry, but your daughter has no capacity for music," said the tutor.

"Oh, why didn't you tell me that before?" was the reply. "I would have bought her one."

Man (who has just been rescued from drowning): When I was under the water all my past life seemed to pass before me and I lived it again.

Friend: Did you remember that money I lent you some time ago, then?

Man: Well, just as I was getting to last year's events someone pulled me out of the water.

The way of the World.

It has been reported that a ghost goes round a London golf course every night, after 11.15 p.m.

In how many?

Recently in mid-ocean a large snake escaped from its cage, and fell into the sea. All intending channel swimmers must be on the look out for sea-serpents.

This summer several cricket grounds have been under two or three feet of water. Just the place for ducks.

The song of the hikers :—" Any Lorry."

Heavyweight boxers are to have large gloves, so as to be used as pillows, if required.

The black jaguar of South America can leap from the ground to a branch fifteen feet high. Ladders for apple picking are quite unnecessary.

Famous last words:—"Let's beat this train to the crossing."

We hear that 1,000 laws have been passed in America in the last two years. An allowance for breakages has been allotted.

In 1854 a French inventor gave a description of the modern telephone. The world ignored his timely warnings.

This month's pearl:—There is still plenty of room at the top, but the top is higher than it used to be.

THOMIAS.

At last he had got a speaking part; when the tragedian uttered the words, "It is the end," he had to say in a hollow voice, "It is."

He practised his part assiduously, until he could throw into it the utmost feeling.

Then the night arrived, and everything was going fine; he heard the words, "It is the end," and took up his cue.

"Is it?" he said.

"The Travelling Showman."

(By THOMAS H. HARVEY)

CHAPTER V.

HE old type of gipsy-like caravan used by showmen as their living waggon is almost a relic of the past, its place having been taken by a "palace on wheels." This does not mean that the horse-drawn top-heavy-looking caravan was never a "palace on wheels," for many owned by showmen, and even by gipsy hawkers, were most beautiful inside. It being the "traveller's home," at least for a season in the year, the most lavish attention was bestowed upon making it as beautiful as possible, both without and within.

The new type of caravan, between thirty and forty feet in length and from seven to nine feet in width, is certainly a vast improvement on the horse-drawn vehicle. It is low on the axles, and the wheels are rubber tyred. It is well and carefully sprung to prevent jolt and sway, and takes the place of a trailer to a heavy lorry or engine.

The front of the caravan of the new type, when stationary, is usually on what is the left side of the vehicle when in motion, as there is now no horse to control from the steps or doorway whilst travelling. In the centre of the door itself, which is most often built in two sections "hatch fashion," or with a top and bottom section opening independently, there is usually an elaborate letter-box and often an ornamental plate with the owner's name inscribed thereon. The upper section of the door has often two glass panels, these being curtained on the inside.

The inside of the living waggon is the real wonder of the whole thing, the space saving devices astonishing anyone unused to them. Many useful "gadgets" are so carefully camouflaged that one is unaware of their existence until shown by a person with a knowledge of the mystery of where everything is to be found, and how. A concealed catch on what appears to be a portion of the wall is moved and the supposed wall removed in some way, exposing bunks or beds with a little window beyond them to admit light. Hidden, but convenient,

cupboards and lockers are numerous and are in the most extraordinary places.

Everything is beautifully decorated and silver and brass fittings abound, but cunningly constructed so as to save every possible inch of space. Over an elaborate fireplace, usually a grate for heating, is a wondrous mantlepiece, usually decorated with immovable ornaments, so made on account of their liability to break when the "home" is in motion.

There is little need of a stove in one of these vans, as it is used more as a sitting-room than for any other purpose, but should the owner desire to cook therein, the substitution of a stove for the grate is by no means a difficult or lengthy task. The cooking, washing, and other domestic work is, as a rule, accomplished in a tent or lean-to canvas structure, usually at the rear of the van, and therein the family meals are partaken with the aid of a folding table and folding chairs. The stove on which the cooking is done is a portable camp stove, and has all the necessary up-to-date arrangements to simplify its use.

Ventilation and heating arrangements are very carefully studied by the expert builders of showmen's caravans, who specialise in their construction. An extensive projection of part of the roof of the caravan is devoted to skylight all round it in order that, during the daylight, it shall be as light within as without. The roof i self is covered with a waterproof roofing composition, and this is usually painted white and does much to add to the general pleasant aspect of the travelling home.

The showmen have their own special auctioneer, who does a good business in selling general show effects. Machines, caravans, engines, pack waggons, stalls, tents, and numerous other things, including anything in the way of elephants, horses, camels, monkeys, parrots, dogs, &c. Sometimes bankruptcy causes a sale, but more often it is showmen seeking to sell off the old before purchasing new or up-to-date stock.

To conclude, what would Merrie England be without its show and? Although showmanship is, so far as material value is concerned, an unproductive profession, England would be at least the sadder without it. It is indeed a loyal and ancient profession and well established. The annual fair is part of our existence and

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is looked forward to and enjoyed by both young and old.

Many folk had reason to believe in the past that modern invention, with its divers amusements, would put an end to show-manship, but showmen with enterprise have modernised their calling. The machine does more than had to be accomplished by often underpaid manual labour on the fair ground. It has done much to take the roughness out of the showman, so that to-day he is a more refined member of society.

(The End).

Savings Scheme.

A Committee Meeting was held at Calne on Thursday, 13th August, 1931.

Present:—Messrs. J. F. Bodinnar (in the chair), A. H. Angeil, C. E. Blackford, G. C. Brown, M. Holley, A. H. Haines, T. W. Petherick, R. P. Redman, L. A. Trow, and the Joint Secretaries, Messrs. J. Carpenter and M. J. Holley.

Messrs. W. J. Angell and W. R. Weston were unable to attend owing to their being away.

MINUTES.—The Minutes of May 21st, 1931, were read, confirmed, and signed.

Purchase of £9,000 War Loan.—Mr. Petherick reported that he and Mr. W. J. Angell, in accordance with the Minute of the last meeting, had attended at Lloyds Bank and deposited the script for £9,000, together with blank Transfer and Deed of Trust.

Custody of Securities.—With reference to the Resolutions passed at the last Meeting, letters addressed to the Secretaries by Messrs. J. F. Bodinnar, T. W. Petherick, and W. J. Angell, and a copy of a letter, addressed by the Chairman to Mr. Whatley, of Lloyds Bank, were read and ordered to be fastened into the Minute Book.

The Chairman produced the receipt from Lloyds Bank for the various Certificates, making up the £40,000 War Loan, and the three Letters of Trust. These were examined by each member of the Committee, and it was unanimously resolved "That this Receipt be held by the Chairman in the private safe."

SMALL DEPOSITS.—The Secretary re-

ported that to August 8th, 1931, the deposits at Calne had amounted to £535-12s. 3d., against the same period in 1930, £508 7s. 6d.

Messrs. Brown and Trow reported that they had examined all the small deposit books to the end of June and found them in order

REVISION OF LISTS OF OFFICIALS AND STEWARDS.—Revised lists were produced. Resolved "That the following names be deleted:—

Ipswich—C. E. Hobbs—removed toanother Branch.

Dunmow-E. W. Walker-left.

Chippenham—A. H. Moulder—retired. and that the Branches and Guarantee Society be informed accordingly."

Monthly Statements for May, June, and July.—These were produced and examined, having been examined and initialled by two members of the Committee in each case.

The Bank Pass Book was examined, and showed a balance in hand of £419 19s. 6d., in addition to the investment of £40,000 War Loan.

IPSWICH SPORTS AND SOCIAL CLUB.—Arising out of an application that the funds of this Club might be deposited in the Scheme, it was ordered that the application remain in abeyance for the present, and that the Secretaries be requested to produce a list of all impersonal accounts standing in the ledgers, with particular attention as to the authorities obtained for the withdrawal of the same.

She was very proud of her son's prowess. "He must be a very fast runner," she said, showing a paper to a friend. "It says here that he fairly burned up the track under his record-breaking speed, and its true, because I saw it this morning, and the track was nothing but cinders."

"My luck's dead out lately. First I lost a pot of money in a deal; then I had my car stolen; now my boy's broken his leg. How's that for a run of bad luck?"

"Not as bad as mine. Listen. I bought a suit with two pairs of trousers, and three days later burned a hole in the coat!"

Do you know-

- That several of our young bloods were awaiting a connection at Chippenham.
- That a rattle and roar gave warning of an approaching train.
- That they simultaneously arose, preparatory to taking their seats in the train.
- That the train was a non-stop ocean mail express.
- That they simultaneously sat down on the platform seat when the train had dashed through the station.
- That they were officially thanked for the respect shown to one of the finest products of British railway enterprise.
- That they all looked very abashed and selfconscious, especially H., who blushed like a beet-root.
- That the office was a dull place whilst Tommy and Reggie were adding to the gaiety of nations.
- That the change was welcomed by Mis-ta Fortun, who was able to leave the cloak-room each day without having his leg pulled out of its socket.
- That according to Tommy, an adventurous naval lieutenant about a century ago succeeded in dislodging the Logan Rock at Land's End.
- That he succeeded also in arousing that terrible thing which is immortalized in the lines containing a reference to "ten thousand Cornishmen."
- That the Duchy was aflame with indignation and anger.
- That the Admiralty was forced to action, and with men, material, and a lavish expenditure of money, succeeded in replacing the stone.
- That the naughty young naval officer who caused all this trouble was a great-grandson of Oliver Goldsmith.
- That chastened by this experience he devoted himself to his profession, and we are pleased to note that he distinguished himself in that calling.
- That Reggie has not told us much.
- That one of the few confidences bestowed on us consisted of the account of the heaving overboard of a sealed wine bottle.

- That it was subsequently thrown up on the shore of Holland.
- That it was discovered by a Government official of that country.
- That he returned the paper contained in it to our globe-trotting friend's Wiltshire address.
- That the news that television programmes will soon be presented in the cinemas of this country calls to mind the remarkable innovations of the past forty years.
- That the early nineties saw the replacement of the "penny-farthing" bicycle by the safety cycle and the adoption of pneumatic tyres.
- That the middle nineties witnessed the experimental stage in the development of the internal combustion engine.
- That in the summer of 1896 the first issue of the "Daily Mail" was published and the foundation of popular journalism for the masses was thus laid.
- That the closing years of the twentieth century witnessed the development of the new invention called animated photography.
- That we should like our readers to compile lists of what they consider to be outstanding contributions to the progress of our social life since the commencement of the century.
- That it may interest our Ipswich readers to know that the tread-mill was invented by a Mr. Cubitt of that city.
- That those of the prisoners who could laugh at their misfortune said that they were punished by the cubit.
- That a feeling of compassion not unmixed with indignation, against the authorities was aroused in consequence of some revelations of the manner in which prisoners were punished.
- That a test case was fought in 1855, when the governor of one of the provincial gaols was tried for cruelties perpetrated on a youth who was so persecuted and oppressed that he committed suicide in the prison.
- That public and national resentment was further stirred by a powerful episode introduced in the novel, "It is Never too Late to Mend," by Charles Read.

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Harris Welfare Association.

THE SUMMER SHOW.

POR the first time in the history of the series of summer shows arranged by the Harris Welfare Association the sun failed to shine on the occasion of the ninth annual fixture, held on Saturday, August 8th.

Everything went merrily till the early evening when the abandonment of the remainder of the sports programme naturally disappointed the crowd of townsfolk and visitors from allied and associated factories who had visited the Recreation-ground in large numbers during the afternoon.

Early in the day contingents of employees, together with their wives, began to arrive from London, Ipswich, Tiverton, Evercreech, Dunmow, Chippenham, Highbridge, Totnes, and Redruth. They were welcomed in the Corn Exchange and subsequently were conducted over the factory in small parties, this proving one of the outstanding features of the day.

The visitors were entertained to an excellent repast in the Town Hall during the luncheon interval. The President of the Association, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., after the loyal toast had been honoured, welcomed the guests to Calne and referred to the integral part in our industrial life which welfare and social work had assumed. Speeches of appreciation were delivered by representatives of the several branches represented at the gathering, before adjourning to the sports and show ground.

The visitors quickly realised that in such a charming setting and under more genial skies, the great social success which usually attends these gatherings. Even under the grey skies then prevailing the programme of sports was successfully proceeded with until the tea interval.

The retired members of the staff were the guests of the President at tea and, as usual, when natives of Calne return home, there were many happy re-unions, hearty handshakes, and old tales re-told, as these honoured and retired servants of the Company recognised old faces.

In spite of this summer's lack of sunshine some very excellent entries were on show in the flower, fruit, and vegetable tent. A pleasing feature of this section being the large number of competitors from the branches; the competitor winning the silver medal for gaining the highest number of points in the flower show section being an employee of the Highbridge Bacon Company.

The Calne Town Band, conducted by Mr. C. E. Blackford, rendered a programme of music during the afternoon and subsequently played for dancing in the Town Hall during the evening, after the weather had curtailed the proceedings. A source of disappointment to everyone was the fact that they were deprived of witnessing the first open-air display of Folk Dancing, given by the Calne girls, under the direction of Miss Bodinnar. This still remains a treat in store and we hope a dipslay will be staged at the Woodlands before the conclusion of the present season.

During the few previous weeks there had been much interest as to the name chosen for the delightful doll presented by Mrs. Bodinnar to the Welfare Association as the prize in a name competition.

The fortunate winner of this charming prize was Miss Frances Carter, who was successful with the name Frances.

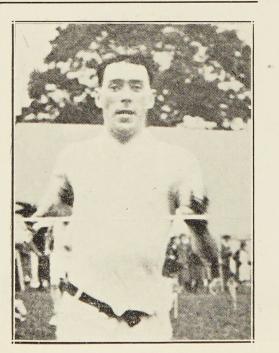
The Bacon Competition attracted as many experts in bacon weights as usual. The winners of this Competition being Messrs. Culpin, W. Angell, and E. Tucker. The side turned the scale at 63lbs.

THE SPORTS.

What was expected to prove a most attractive programme of Sports was half washed out by the rain, which badly marred part of our annual Flower Show and Sports Day and broke a long succession of fine Flower Show days by turning a Flower Show into a Shower Flow.

Overnight a willing band of helpers had marked out a course with careful exactitude; sideshows had been planned to enthuse the record crowd that was expected, bandstand, skittle alley, and many other items requiring the attention of Mr. A. J. Mail and his colleagues, had all been efficiently prepared and all that was required to complete the perfection of arrangements was King Sol to shine and beneficently grace our proceedings with his presence. But, "True, 'tis a pity—pity, 'tis true." Instead of the sun shining.

we had a wet, cold, and cheerless atmosphere, which gave mind and body good cause to revolt against open-air events under such conditions. It was, therefore, a tribute to our efforts to see a large crowd prepared to face the elements and watch our young athletes show their prowess on the field of sport. For the first time records were kept of individual performances, but the ground conditions prevented anything being done of outstanding merit. However, we have now a basis to work upon another year, should the Committee deem it wise to introduce handicap events. The Departmental relay races again proved their popularity, and the Printing and Slaughter Departments are to be congratulated on winning the double event. They deserved their success if only because they seriously trained for the event. Leslie Garraway, by winning the 440 yards and half-mile races, showed that he is still to be reckoned with as a runner, although V. Gale ran him very close in the latter race the spurt in the last fifty yards of the race was splendid to watch. The Inter-Departmental Tug-of-war was fought up to the final, which the rain prevented. The Maintenance (holders of the cup) have to meet the Slaughter on some occasion yet to be



L. GARRAWAY, winning the Half-mile race.

arranged. In the Veterans' Races good running was witnessed. W. Smart and H. Hill, of Calne, fought a good race in the Silver Medallists' event, as did E. Cann (Highbridge) and T. Bullock (Chippenham) in the Gold Medallists' race.

The programme, scheduled to be finished by tea time, was successfully carried through to time. With the interval came heavy rain, and although we waited until 6.30 no abatement was apparent and at that hour it was decided to abandon further activities on the field and adjourn to the Town Hall for dancing. Such a decision, unavoidable as it was, caused much disappointment and not the least to the members of the Folk Dance Club. An equally keen disappointment was the postponement of the Inter-Factory Tug-of-war. This, however, it is hoped will be held later in the season.

R.B.S.

PRIZE-LIST.

Apples, dessert—1, W. Young; 2, W. Hill, sen.; 3, T. Wiltshire.

Ditto, cooking—1, L. Ambrose; 2, S. Duck; 3, W. Hill, sen.

Plums-1, E. Cann; 2, A. H. Gale.

Gooseberries—1, G. H. Hudson; 2, W. J. Angell; 3, L. Ambrose.

Currants—1, F. Gale; 2, L. Ambrose; 3, R. J. Kirton.

Any fruit—1. W. J. Angell.

Loganberries—1, A. E. Bennett; 2, T. Wiltshire; 3, F. Gale.

Collection of vegetables—1, W. Stanley; 2, A. Massey; 3, G. Phelps; 4, A. H.

Green peas—1, W. J. Angell; 2, H. Angell; 3, G. Patterson; 4, E. F. Partridge. French beans—1, A. Massey; 2, F. Jones; 3, S. Duck.

Carrots, long—1, A. Massey; 2, T. Haines; 3, F. Butler.

Ditto, short—1, L. Ambrose; 2, H. Lockyer; 3, A. Massey.

Potatoes, round white—1, A. Massey; 2, F. Jones; 3, L. Ambrose; 4, E. Taylor.

Ditto, round, coloured—1, H. Angell; 2, F. Gale.

Vegetable marrows—1, G. Phelps; 2, E. Brittain; 3, A. E. Bennett.

Cabbages, cooking—1, A. E. Bennett; 2, W. Hill, jun.; 3, E. Gingell.

Ditto, pickling—1, F. Butler; 2, E. Brittain; 3, P. Coleman.

Turnips.—1, H. Angell; 2, S. Duck; 3, A. Massey.

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Beetroot, long—1, A. Massey; 2, G. Phelps; 3, S. Duck.

Ditto, round—1, T. Wiltshire; 2, T. Tucker; 3, A. H. Gale.

Onions—1, A. H. Haines; 2, H. Hill; 3 L. Ambrose.

Collection of potatees—1, F. Jones; 2, L. Ambrose; 3, F. Gale; 4, E. F. Partridge. Broad beans—1, W. Winter; 2, F. Gale; 3, S. Duck.

Eschalots—1, T. Wiltshire; 2, G. Phelps; 3, H. Hill.

Parsnips—1, S. Duck; 2, A. Massey; 3, W. Winter.

Lettuce—1, E. Taylor; 2, T. Ponting; 3, S. Duck.

Cauliflower—1, A. H. Gale; 2, A. H. Haines; 3, F. Butler.

Any variety of vegetable—1, Mrs. Larcombe; 2, S. Duck; 3, G. Phelps.

Potatoes, white kidney—1, F. Gale; 2, L. Ambrese; 3, W. J. Angell; 4, A. W. Garraway.

Ditto, coloured, kidney—1, T. Haines; 2, E. Cann; 3, T. Tucker; 4, E. Gingell.

Celery—1, W. J. Angell; 2, W. Stanley; 3, H. Angell; 4, A. H. Haines.

Dish of cooked potatoes—1, F. W. Webb; 2, F. Dean; 3, B. Dean.

Nine heaviest potatoes—1, F. Jones; 2, W. Hill, jun.; 3, A. H. Gale.

Cut flowers, 6 bunches—1, F. Summers; 2, W. Winter; 3, W. Hill, sen.; 4, F. Gale-Sweet peas, 6 varieties—1, W. J. Angell; 2, T. Ponting; 3, H. Hill; 4, W. Hill, sen.

Ditto, nosegay—1, W. J. Angell; 2, T. Ponting; 3, B. F. Pinfield; 4, G. R. Ashman.

Garden flowers, nosegay—1, M. Weston; 2, F. Gale; 3, W. Hill, sen.; 4, F. Summers. Wild flowers, nosegay (for children)—1,

G. Phelps; 2, M. Summers; 3, J. Partridge. Floral design—1, F. Gale; 2, R. Hill; 3, A. H. Haines; 4, V. L. Davies.

Cut flowers, 4 bunches—1, F. Gale; 2, F. Summers; 3, A. W. Garraway.

Gladioli, 8 spikes—1, J. Ruddle; 2, W. Hill, sen.; 3, W. Winter.

AT THE FLOWER SHOW



GIRL COMPETITORS LINE UP FOR THE CAMERA.

Roses, 8 on stand—1, B. F. Pinfield; 2, T. Wiltshire.

Stocks, 4 bunches—1, W. Winter; 2, H. Hill.

Antirrhinums, 4 bunches—1, F. Summers: 2, W. Winter.

Specimen plant—1, F. Gregory; 2, W. Winter; 3, F. Winter.

Table decorations—1, B. F. Pinfield; 2, M. Hunt; 3, R. Hill; 4, M. Summers.

NOVICES' CLASSES.

Onions—1, W. Westen; 2, G. Patterson. French beans—1, E. Cann; 2, J.

Potatoes, round—1, G. Pattersen.
Ditto, kidney—1, E. Cann; 2, W.
Weston; 3, H. Lockver.

Beetroot—1, H. Lockyer; 2, J. Swayne; 3, G. Patterson.

Eschalots—1, P. Coleman; 2, E. Cann; 3, E. Winter.

Vegetable marrows—1, P. Coleman.
Apples, dessert—1, P. Coleman; 2, W.
Young; 3, J. Ruddle.

Ditto, cooking—1, E. Cann; 2, P. Coleman; 3, J. Pontin.

Collection of potatoes—1, E. Cann. Sweet peas, nosegay—1, G. R. Ashman;

2, N. Garraway; 3, H. Lockyer. Cut flowers, 4 bunches—1, E. Cann; 2, E. Winter.

JAM, JELLY, AND CAKE COMPETITION.

Class I.—Jam—1, Miss Pickett; 2, Mrs. Sewell; 3, Miss Taylor Jelly—1, Mrs. Sewell; 2, Miss Taylor.

Class II.—Jam—1, Mrs. Merritt; 2, Mrs. Garraway; 3, Mrs. Sandford. Jelly—1, Mrs. R. H. Stanley; 2, Mrs. Merritt; 3, Mrs. G. Gough.

Class III.—Cake—1, Mis. Sewell; 2, Miss R. Wiltshir; 3, Miss B. Dean.

Class IV.—Cake—1, Mrs. A. Merritt;
2. Mrs. G. Gough; 3, Mrs. A. Hill.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Departmental relay race, ladies—1, Printing; 2, Office; 3, Basement.

Departmental relay race, men—1, Printing (A); 2, Office; 3, Retort.

Slow cycle race, ladies—1, J. Bartholomew; 2, J. Kirton; 3, J. M. Ellery.

440 yards, men 18 years of age and over—1, L. Garraway; 2, W. Wiltshire; 3, S. Toogood.

100 yards, boys under 18 years—1, R. Blackford; equal 2, F. Brewer and W. Wiltshire.

100 yards, men 18 years of age and over—1, W. Butler; 2, J. Mence; 3, J. Dean.

Sack race, ladies (25 yards)—1, E. Gale; 2, V. Woodward; 3, J. Bartholomew.

Sack race, men (50 yards)—1, P. Hillier; 2, R. Bailey; 3, C. Butler.

Three-legged race, ladies—1, M. Weston and B. Randall; 2, K. Smith and E. Gale; 3, V. Woodward and J. Bartholomew.

220 yards race, boys under 18 years—1, W. Wiltshire; 2, R. Blackford; 3, R. Barry

Half-mile, men 18 years of age and over —1, L. Garcaway; 2, V. Gale; 3, W. Wiltshire.

Veterans' race, 100 yards handicap, for silver medallists of Calne and associated factories—1, W. Smart (Calne); 2, H. Hill (Calne); 3, C. B. Shier (Highbridge.)

Veterans race, 50 yards scratch, for gold medallists of Calne and associated factories—1, E. Cann (Highbridge); 2, T. Bullock (Chippenham); 3, E. Hancock (Highbridge).

THE FLOWER AND FRUIT TENT.

In writing of the H.W.A. Flower Show of 1931 my sympathies go out to the promoters of the Show, the exhibitors, and most of all to the members and their friends, especially those coming from the Branches, who had been looking forward to this event.

Exhibitors this year have had to battle with adverse circumstances, such as lack of sunshine, cold days and nights, and rather, as we think, too much rain. Yet with so much apparently against them, the number of entries exceeded last year's, and the quality of the exhibits easily surpassed any previous shows. One of the judges remarked that it was the best lot of vegetables he had seen this season. Evidently the green stuff profited by the rain. Lack of sunshine and late frosts were responsible for the paucity of entries in the fruit classes.

Green peas were a very strong class. Potatoes, as always, were another strong feature, being well grown and of a good size. The competition being very keen it was no easy matter to award the honours. In fact, all the vegetable classes (of which there were 26) were well filled.

Calne and district is well known for the

Calne Digitised size and quality of these products, and many of the exhibits would have secured places in larger shows.

The flowers, especially the sweet peas, were excellent, and the premier award went to an entry of well-balanced specimens, good colours, size, and on long straight stems. The entry for cut flowers, six varieties, was pleasing, and in this class I was delighted to see younger exhibitors coming to the fore, and it will encourage them to greater efforts.

The floral design was left to the choice of each competitor, and this class was up to the usual standard and brought five entries—a crown, cup, ham, and two clocks.

The nosegays of garden and wild flowers were excellent, and the arrangement of the latter was of a higher standard than usual and reflect great credit on the skill of the children. In the former class the prizewinner was an easy first.

Table decorations brought an entry of eight—double the number of last year. Ladies, a a rule, claim this as their privilege, but it is open to any member of the H.W.A. Each table was nicely arranged, and the competition will be keener each time.

The Novices' Classes for those who have never won a prize at any previous show of the H.W.A., was scheduled again this year. Strange to say, a new comet has passed across the H.W.A. horticultural sky. It has been seen at Highbridge, and last Saturday it flashed into full view at Calne, so much so that the Horticultural Society has awarded him the Silver Medal for scoring the most points. The moral for all to learn here is that you can do what the other Cann did, and don't say you can't, because he did.

In Demoriam.

We deeply regret to record the death of Mrs. Day at the comparatively early age of 60. Her illness was prolonged and she suffered very much during the past six months. To her son, Mr. Harry Day, and other relatives we tender sympathy and condolence.

To Mr. William Ralph Weston (one of our gold medallists) we offer our deepest sympathy in the loss he has sustained in the death of his wife.

The Broad Highway.

The holiday season is now in full swing and we are afraid that up to the present our representatives and van salesmen have been experiencing a very mixed selection of weather.

Relief Salesman W. G. Harris has been appointed to Stockport Van 48.

We are starting two vans in Bristol at the beginning of September, which will be in charge of Relief Salesmen Morris and Sprackling respectively, to whom we wish every success.

To the Editor.

SIR,

Mr. Ludgate's description of his experience of the earth tremors reminds me of a similar time I had several years ago.

I was staying at the Imperial Hotel, Stroud, during a very hard winter in January. I woke up suddenly at four o'clock in the morning, and the bed was doing a sort of land-on-sea movement, followed by earth tremors, shaking everything in the room. and bells ringing in the hotel.

Although the house is near the station with trains passing through during the night, I felt instinctively it was an earthquake, as it came from below.

It was rather amusing to find in the morning, when the men came down to-breakfast, how they hesitated to mention anything about it in case some unkind remark be made about the morning after the night before, but one man had the pluck to start it and, of course, it became a general experience.

I asked the Boots whether he felt it and he told me his assistant, who slept with him, fell out of bed and threatened to punch his head for kicking him out.

J. F. KINGTON.

With lively recollections of parental grumbles about instalments due on the piano, the gramophone, and half the furniture, Tommy surveyed the new baby with a decidedly critical eye.

"Well, dad," he said at length, "how much a month do we have to pay on that?".

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. F. T. SMART.



Mr. F. T. Smart occupies the position of foreman at the Ipswich Factory, which he has held since the commencement of business in Ipswich in 1921.

Mr. Smart's association with the Firm of Harris commenced 43 years ago, when he was employed as errand-boy at the Harris retail shop in Church Street, Calne, at which time he remembers Mr. Roynon, who was then in charge.

From this position he steadily rose until the year 1903, when he broke away with a view to exploring new fields and joined a competitive firm at Taunton, where he took the position as foreman, returning to Calne in 1914.

Mr. Smart states that whilst proving a valuable experience to him, he to-day regrets the break, as otherwise he would be the proud possessor of a gold medal for loyalty.

Mr. Smart has always taken a keen interest in Boys' Brigade work, and has held a prominent position in the Wesleyan Methodist Church.

Wedding Bells.

Miss Norah Dash on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Leslie Garraway was the recipient of an oval mirror. Miss Dash was employed for six years in the Kitchen Department. The wedding took place at Malvern on August 3rd.

Mr. Garraway was presented with a canteen of cutlery from the Office staff, of which he has been a member for 12 years.

Miss Violet Harrington, on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. T. F. Green, of Stratton-on-the-Fosse, was the recipient of a dinner service and Jacobean trinket set. Miss Harrington served for six years in the Lacquer Department.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

Our Post Bag.

TOTNES, Devon.

Mr. Editor.

I find in the July issue of the "Mag." a slight error in my article, "The Travelling Showman," Chapter IV. In reading same you will find references to "barrel engines," which should have read "Burrel engines," being products of a very old-established and well-known English firm, namely, Chas. Burrell, makers of nearly all the heavy road locomotives to be found in Great Britain.

THOMAS H. HARVEY, Totnes Factory Staff.

An American, travelling in the North of Scotland, arrived at Tain, and entered into conversation with a resident who assured him that Tain was a very historical place, inasmuch as it was one of the old Royal Burghs of Scotland.

"How interesting," said the tourist.

"Yes," replied the resident. "Its charter was granted by King David."

"You don't say," responded the visitor.
"Was that the—er—gentleman who wrote the Psalms?"



HOCKEY CLUB.

The season for hockey is approaching and it is pleasing to report that through the kindness and munificence of the Directors. the difficulties that beset the club last year in connection with the use of the ground at Lickhill have been solved. A triangular piece of land on the eastern side of the Sports Ground has been brought into the field and. when levelled and conditioned, this additional land will enable Hockey to be played from North to South on an area outside the cricket wicket square. A contract has been placed for the levelling of this ground and. as soon as practicable, the work will be completed. All hockey players will rejoice in this further example of interest by the Directors and in consequence anticipate the coming season with keenness and enthusiasm.

SKITTLE CLUB.

Another development in the practical side of the welfare of the employees is to be seen in the equipment of an alley at Marden House (lately used as Scout headquarters). This has been done at the instigation of the Directors and is another gesture on their part indicative of the interest they have in the happiness and well-being of their employees in their out-of-business hours. Appreciation will assuredly be forthcoming in the success of the Skittle Club.

TENNIS-1st STRING.

Versus Southdown Tennis Club at Bath, July 11th, 1931:—

Miss F. Angell and J. Bull (Harris) beat Miss Smith and H. Holton, 6-1, 6-3; beat Miss Ancutt and L. French, 6-5, 6-2; beat Miss Coteby and C. Warren, 6-4, 6-2; lost to Miss Lewis and R. Harris, 5-6, 5-6 (46 games to 29).

Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss Lewis and R. Harris, 6-4, 6-4; beat Miss Ancutt and L. French, 6-1, 6-4; drew with Miss Coteby and C. Warren, 3-6,

6-3; lost to Miss Smith and H. Holton, 1-6, 1-6 (35 games to 34).

Miss K. Angell and Howard Smart (Harris) drew with Miss Ancutt and L. French, 2-6, 6-4; drew with Miss Coteby and C. Warren, 5-6, 6-3; lost to Miss Smith and H. Holton, 5-6, 5-6; lost to Miss Lewis and R. Harris, 1-6, 4-6 (34 games to 43).

Miss V. Woodward and H. A. Olsen (Harris) lost to Miss Smith and H. Holton, 0-6, 1-6; lost to Miss Lewis and R. Harris, 2-6, 3-6; lost to Miss Ancutt and L. French, 5-6, 4-6; lost to Miss Coteby and C. Warren, 2-6, 2-6 (19 games to 48).

Harris lost by 154 games to 134.

The return games with Southdown Club, of Bath, was played at Calne on July 18th. Owing to our courts not being fit the match was played on the hard courts at the Recreation-ground. Results:—

Miss K. Angell and Howard Smart (Harris) beat Miss Chaffey and L. French, 6-3, 6-2; beat Miss Oak and J. Crocker, 6-2, 6-1; beat Miss Coteby and C. Warren, 6-1, 6-2; lost to Miss Smith and H. Holton, 3-6, 2-6 (41 games to 23).

Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen (Harris), beat Miss Chaffey and L. French, 6-4, 6-1; beat Miss Oak and J. Crocker, 6-3, 6-2; beat Miss Coteby and C. Warren, 6-4, 6-2; lost to Miss Smith and H. Holton, 1-6, 5-6 (42 games to 28).

Miss F. Angell and E. Cooper (Harris) beat Miss Chaffey and L. French, 6-3, 6-5; beat Miss Oak and J. Crocker, 6-0, 6-2; beat Miss Coteby and C. Warren, 6-3, 6-1; lost to Miss Smith and H. Holton, 0-6, 1-6 (37 games to 26).

Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss Coteby and C. Warren, 6-0, 6-1, drew with Miss Chaffey and L. French, 6-3, 3-6; drew with Miss Oak and J. Archer, 4-6, 6-4; lost to Miss Smith and H. Holton, 0-6, 3-6 (34 games to 32).

Harris won by 154 games to 109.

Owing to adverse weather conditions the matches with Malmesbury were seriously interfered with. Malmesbury could not entertain us on their ground, neither could we at Lickhill. At the last moment Malmesbury 1st String offered to come to Calne if we could given them a game on the hard courts at the Recreation-ground, and this we were able to arrange with the following results:—

Miss F. Angell and A. A. Flay (Harris) beat Miss Radcliffe and Mr. Green, 5-1, 6-0; drew with Mrs. Adge and Mr. Radcliffe, 6-4, 5-6; beat Mr. and Mrs. May, 5-1, 3-3; beat Miss Deiley and Mr. Jones, 3-3, 4-2 (37 games to 20).

Miss K. Angell and Howard Smart (Harris) beat Mr. and Mrs. May, 3-3, 5-1; beat Mrs. Adge and Mr. Radcliffe, 4-2, 3-3; beat Miss Radcliffe and Mr. Green, 3-3, 6-0; beat Miss Deiley and Mr. Jones, 6-2, 6-2 (36 games to 16).

Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen (Harris), beat Mr. and Mrs. May, 6-5, 6-2; beat Miss Radcliffe and Mr. Green, 4-2, 5-1; beat Miss Deiley and Mr. Jones, 3-3, 5-1; drew with Mrs. Adge and Mr. Radcliffe, 3-3, 3-3 (35 games to 20).

Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon (Harris) drew with Miss Radcliffe and Mr. Green, 5-6, 6-4; lost to Miss Deiley and Mr. Jones, 3-3, 2-4; lost to Mr. and Mrs. May, 1-5, 2-4; lost to Mrs. Adge and Mr. Radcliffe, 1-5, 2-4 (22 games to 35).

Harris won by 130 games to 91.

2ND STRING.

We regret we have no match to record by our 2nd String. Three matches were scratched owing to weather conditions.

CRICKET.

1ST XI. v. DEPOT WILTS REGIMENT

On Saturday, July 11th, we visited the Depot of the Wilts Regiment at Devizes Barracks with what was perhaps the strongest batting side we have fielded this season. Having won the toss, we took first knock on a good wicket, the weather being very overcast, but fine. It being the Annual Re-union Dinner of the Regiment that evening, the depot were able to field a very strong side.

Our fellows occupied the wicket until the tea interval, by which time we were all out for 96 runs. To this total A. Sutton contributed 24, H. Hill 16, J. Bromham 15, R. Swaffield 13, and D. Dolman 12.

A feature of the Regiment's fielding was the brilliant returns to the wicket, no less than four of our men being run out as a result. Lieuts. Ashley and Church and Captain Prest all bowled well for the Regiment.

Our opponents opened their innings after tea with Lieuts. Ashley and Parsons, but smart catches by Dolman and Sutton brought early wickets. Captain Theyre 33, Cpl. Jones 17, Lieut. Church 22, and Captain Pound 12, all batted well, however, and with two wickets to fall the Regiment only required 3 runs to pass our total. F. Nash, going on a second time, bowled Captain Pound and got C.M.S. Gelder caught behind the wicket with successive balls, and so we won a very exciting match by 2 runs.

F. Nash and B. Gough shared the Regiment's wickets and our fielding on a very true outfield showed considerable improvement.

The match was one of the most enjoyable the club has ever played.

MID-OFF.

1st XI. v. LACOCK.

We journeyed to Lacock on Saturday, the 18th July, and after a very interesting, if rather one-sided match, we came out good winners by 61 runs.

We batted first and made a very shaky start, seven of our wickets being down for the moderate total of 51, but, thanks to a brilliant piece of hitting by I. J. Taylor—who made 37 in about twelve minuses, including three sixes—we finished by having 94 runs on the board.

After half-an-hour's rest, in which we partook of tea, Lacock came in, but could do very little against the bowling of F. I. Nash and I. J. Taylor, the former having the fine analysis of 7 for 13, Lacock being all out for 33.

SQUARE LEG.

1st XI. v. WILLS' (SWINDON).

On Saturday, July 25th, we travelled to Swindon in doubt, but hoping that the rain would hold off long enough to enable us to get the game finished. We batted first, and after scoring 61 for three wickets, the rain came and put an end to the game. R. Swaffield and A. Sutton played very well

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during the period we were able to bat.

Once more the record shows that I.P. (Ju piter Pluvius) had a win.

HON. SEC.

CRICKET-2nd XI.

JULY 4th v. SEAGRY Abandoned owing to rain.

JULY 11th v. ROWDE.

To compensate for the low scoring in our earlier engagement with Rowde this season we have to record in the return match at Lickhill a plethora of runs. It was a pleasure to have a full afternoon's cricket and over 300 runs scored. Four records were broken and are worth mentioning. Our 2nd XI. made their highest score since the formation of the club. P. Coleman compiled the highest individual score ever made for the 2nd XI., and our opponents made, collectively and individually, the highest scores against us.

Batting first, we saw a splendid stand for the fourth wicket. Coming in with the score at 22, Peter Coleman joined Percy Carter, and they were not separated until 62 runs had been added. In his 47 Carter scored eight fours. Coleman could not get anyone to stay with him long until R. Carpenter, the last man, came in and the innings did not close until the score reached 148 and 38 runs had been added for the last wicket. Coleman played very well; restrained when needed, he took full toll of most of the loose balls when they came along. Eleven fours were included in his fine 58.

Rowde faced the fairly large total very confidently, 33 runs were put on for the first wicket, P. Carter and B. Stephens being the bowlers. P. Coleman was then brought on vice Stephens, and these two bowlers (Coleman and Carter) were not changed until the score had reached 170. Carter bowled twenty and Coleman seventeen overs without a rest. One hardly knows what to docongratulate them on their endurance or commiserate with them on their being deemed such automatons.

Supplementary to this bowling Rowde were indebted to C. Rolfe for their splendid victory. He played very carefully and with great judgment at the end when victory was in sight. He was smart in his manoeuvres to get the bowling, and played the last ball of each over quite skilfully. In this

way he kept the weaker batsmen from risking their wickets. His 87 included a six and thirteen fours.

The innings closed for 191, Rowde winning by 43 runs. P. Carter obtained six wickets for 84, K. Haines two for 13, P. Coleman one for 58. The fielding of our side was a long way below the usual high standard shown this season.

JULY 18th v. LACOCK 2nd XI. Abandoned owing to ground not being

JULY 25th v. SEAGRY.

"WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?"

After a week of nice weather we had a return of the usual week-end variety. Unfortunately this coincided with the date of Harris cricket fixture with Seagry, at Lickhill. The visitors, after debating as to whether a navigator or a bus driver would be required, decided to have the orthodox mode of transport and arrived at our ground punctual at the hour (by the sun)—presumably Summer Time doesn't apply to

The captains tossed and then waded out to inspect the pitch, and, coming to the conclusion that it could not get any wetter, our captain took first knock. Nothing very eventful happened for a while until a fieldsman of mature years was called upon to stop a fierce one in the deep. After making a dead heat of it, his stamina failed. so, grabbing his hat, which incidentally must have been an outsize, he threw it at the travelling ball, but large as it was it did not stop the ball. As the game continued plus the rain, plus the mud, our batsmen, or rather seven of them, managed to hit up the creditable score of 101, at which total our captain declared, and so to tea. K. Haines made 31, R. Stevens 17, P. Coleman 15, R. Winter 12 not out, and D. Dolman 11.

During the tea interval the rain. instead of abating, came on with increased force, but, nothing daunted, we decided to carry on. Then came the crux of the comedy, for when Captain Dolman led his men on the field the spectators (comprised of three small boys, by the way) must have thought they were witnessing an unrehearsed fashion parade with their flannels. Two varieties,

white and grey, tucked into their socks or rolled up their legs; and wearing mackintoshes, they slid warily across the pitch. The four young men who took up positions on the boundary bore a striking resemblance to an American baseball team, and the rest of the team's apparel would not have disgraced the Ryder cup team.

After the fieldsmen had discovered the driest anchorage, the game proceeded. Two of the visitors' wickets fell for 2 runs and there were visions of a quick return to the pavilion, but no, the Seagry team evidently meant to give our team a chance of a bath. Then a new bowler, with a do or die expression on his face, made the ball fly literally, for the batsman, after looking right, left, and behind was mortified to see the ball drop

down on top of the stumps. .

Out came another man determined to stop the rot and, hitting the ball, started to run, but, altering his mind, took up an horizontal position, ending up by kicking the stumps out of the ground-down but not out, and quite a nice study in black and white. Later, one fieldsman with heavenly connections, was seen to be dodging a particularly swampy patch, which caused a humorist to remark that "Fools may walk where angels fear to tread," but in trying to stop the ball he took up a recumbent attitude in the middle of it. And so, barring intervals during which the players endeavoured to wring some of the water from their clothes, the game went on till seven o'clock, when these supporters of the Brighter Cricket movement came to the conclusion that they had had enough; and judging by the colour of their clothes, the further outlook, and the state of the pitch, their decision was not premature.

Seagry made 82 for 7, so the match was drawn. Winter had four wickets for 18, R Stevens one for 5, P. Carter two for 7.

D.M.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL CRICKET TOURNAMENT.

FINAL.

The final for the Inter-departmental Cricket Tournament took place on Wednesday, July 22nd, between the Maintenance and Retort, Sausage, Laboratory, &c., Departments. Winning the toss, the Retort, &c., opened their innings with B. Gough and R. King, to the bowling of R. Stevens and

A. Sutton. In Stevens' first over Gough got in front of a straight ball and was leg before wicket—an early disaster for the Retort, as in these inter-departmental games Gough had proved a difficult man to get out. Another set-back was the running out of R. King when he had made 9, which proved to be the top score of his side. R. H. Stanley made 8, and, as the others could do little against the good bowling they were up against, the innings closed for 43. Stevens bowled well and secured five wickets for 14. Sutton had the other five wickets for 23 (the teams were twelve a side).

The Maintenance had no difficulty in passing this score, and they did so with only one wicket down. J. Bromham retired when he had made 19, and R. Stevens gave an exhibition of strong hitting in his score of 27. A Sutton (13) retired, H. Smart 11, and A. Flay 10 also made helpful contributions to a score which eventually reached 92 for eight wickets. B. Gunning and G. Hall were run out through the splendid throwing in of G. Brewer—the infant of the Tournament. In bowling, H. J. Cleverley had two wickets for 11, R. H. Stanley two for 13, B. Gough one for 19, and R. Winter

one for 20.

J. Bromham, the captain of the Maintenance team, showed good judgement in skippering his side—his manoeuvre in placing Smart in the deep when Stanley was hitting well proved a good move and brought about that batsman's downfall. A comic touch was given the match by the Fitters taking the field with caps somewhat reminiscent, we are told, of a warder. Anyway, they held the Retort players prisoners from the start and did not let them escape through their hands as other departments had done.

We were favoured with the presence of the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., who, at the conclusion of the match, congratulated the teams on reaching the final.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TENNIS.

After many postponements owing to the wet condition of the Courts, the first match in the first round of this Tournament took place on Tuesday, June 23rd, between Retort and Lard Departments and Office "B." Retort and Lard won by 5 matches to 4. So close was the result that the difference in games was only 3-82 to 79. Results:—

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F. Blackford and R. King (Retort and Lard) beat S. Bernard and I. Jones, 6-4, 6-2; beat E. Cooper and W. Faull, 6-4, 6-0; beat W. Butler and W. C. Salter, 6-1, 6-1.

A. C. King and R. Stanley (Retort and Lard) beat S. Bernard and L. Jones, 6-5, 6-3; beat W. Butler and W. C. Salter, 4-6, 6-2, 6-3; lost to E. Cooper and W. Faull. 1-6, 4-6.

J. Dean and B. Walters (Retort and Lard) lost to S. Bernard and L. Jones, 2-6, 3-6; lost to E. Cooper and W. Faull, 1-6, 0-6; lost to W. Butler and W. C. Salter, 3-6, 4-6.

2nd ROUND.

WAREHOUSE & PIE v. PRINTING, SLAUGHTER, CALNE MILLING CO., & TRAFFIC.

D. Dolman and A. Dixon (Warehouse and Pie) beat P. Doble and A. Johnson, 6-0, 6-1; beat A. Bennett and W. Watts, 6-0, 6-0; beat J. Kirton and R. Cobb, 6-0, 6-1.

H. Brittain and S. Toogood (Warehouse and Pie) beat P. Doble and A. Johnson, 6-0, 6-0; beat A. Bennett and W. Watts, 6-1, 6-3; beat J. Kirton and R. Cobb, 6-0, 6-1.

F. Flay and J. Ruddle (Warehouse and Pie) beat P. Doble and A. Johnson, 6-3, 6-2; beat A. Bennett and W. Watts, 6-1, 5-6, 6-1; beat J. Kirton and R. Cobb, 6-5, 6-2.

Warehouse and Pie Departments won by 9 matches to nil.

MAINTENANCE & LABORATORY "B" v. BASEMENT, DESPATCH, & SHOP.

B. Dolman and G. Gale (Basement, &c.) beat R. White and G. Hall, 4-6, 6-4, 6-4; lost to E. Butler and R. Stevens, 6-3, 2-6, 5-6.

K. Haines and C. M. Osborne (Basement, &c.) beat R. White and G. Hall, 6-2, 6-2; beat B. Gough and S. Berry, 6-4, 6-1.

A. McLean and R. B. Swaffield (Base ment, &c.) beat E. Butler and R. Stevens, 4-6, 6-2, 6-4; beat R. White and G. Hall, 6-2, 6-1.

Basement won by 5 matches to 1—3 matches unfinished.

OFFICE "A" v .KITCHEN & SAUSAGE DEPARTMENTS.

P. T. Knowles and H. A. Olsen (Office "A") beat C. Coates and F. Brewer, 6-0,

6-0; beat D. Miller and F. Howse, 6-0, 6-0; beat L. Toogood and J. Brewer, 6-2, 6-1.

V. Gough and A. Weston (Office "A") beat C. Coates and F. Brewer, 6-3, 6-0; beat D. Miller and F. Howse, 6-0, 6-0; beat L. Toogood and J. Brewer, 6-2, 6-0.

G. C. Brown and R. Swaffield (Office "A") beat C. Coates and F. Brewer, 6-0, 6-2; beat D. Miller and F. Howse, 6-1, 6-0; beat L. Toogood and J. Brewer, 6-1, 6-5.

Office "A" won by 9 matches to nil.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TENNIS (LADIES' DOUBLES).

SMALL GOODS "A" v. SMALL GOODS "B."

Miss K. Rutty and Miss E. Thomas (Small Goods "A") beat Miss Woodruff and Miss Paradise, 6-4, 6-0; beat Miss D. Haines and Miss Dean, 6-1, 6-4.

Miss E. Carter and Miss B. Seaford (Small Goods "A") beat Miss D. Haines and Miss Dean, 6-5, 6-0; lost to Miss B. Dean and Miss Rowbottom, 0-6, 4-6.

Miss G. Cleverley and Miss M. Thomas (Small Goods "A") beat Miss Woodruff and Miss Paradise, 6-5, 6-5; beat Miss D. Haines and Miss Dean, 6-1, 6-2.

Small Goods "A" won by 5 matches—2 games unfinished.

OFFICE "A" v. OFFICE "B."

Miss M. Cape and Miss H. Taylor (Office "A") beat Miss M. Fennell and Miss F. Smart, 6-3, 6-1; beat Miss Pottow and Miss Strange, 6-2, 6-1; beat Miss G. Pickett and Miss J. Ellery, 6-0, 6-0.

Miss M. Angell and Miss K. Angell (Office "A") beat Miss Fennell and Miss Smart, 6-2, 6-2; beat Miss Pottow and Miss Strange, 6-1, 6-1; beat Miss Pickett and Miss Ellery, 6-1, 6-2.

Miss F. Angell and Miss Woodward (Office "A") beat Miss Fennell and Miss Smart, 6-2, 6-2; beat Miss Pottow and Miss Strange, 6-0, 6-1; beat Miss Pickett and Miss Ellery, 6-0, 6-0.

Office "A" won by 9 matches to nil.

The office-boy took off his cap, presented the bill, and stood at ease. "My boss says I'm not to go back until you give me the money you owe him," he said.

"Oh," was the reply of the debtor, "I wonder if he'll recognise you with a beard."

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

RESIGNATION OF MR. MOULDER.

It is with very sincere regret we have to report that, acting on his doctor's advice, Mr. Moulder has found it necessary to resign his position of Works Manager. Mr. Moulder, who had been ailing for some months, was compelled to retire on July 31st. He has left Chippenham to reside with his son at Osterley, Middlesex, where we hope with rest and quietude, and freedom from business worries, he will regain better health

To his great joy, Mr. Bodinnar visited him and decorated him with his "40 years' Loyal Service" gold medal before he retired.

Mr. Moulder commenced service at Chippenham, when the old Wiltshire Bacon Curing Co., Ltd., was first established in July, 1891, and had thus completed 40 years' service. He was appointed Works Manager on the retirement of Mr. Goodman, in June, 1917, and was very popular with all the employees.

His illness and departure from Chippenham will be much regretted by a wide circle of friends, particularly amongst the disciples of the ancient game of bowls, Mr. Moulder being a keen exponent and an excellent player, who had on many occasions represented Wiltshire in inter-county matches.

At the Chippenham Flower Show, held on Bank-holiday, August 3rd, Mr. A. Massey, our Factory Caretaker, was again very successful with his exhibits, and from 16 entries, secured no less than 12 prizes:—8 firsts, 2 seconds, and 2 thirds, an achievement on which he is to be very heartily congratulated.

DUNMOW.

CALNE FLOWER SHOW AND SPORTS.

The writer, being one of the lucky ones at Dunmow to be offered a seat in Mr. Culpin's car, arose very early on the morning of the day on which the Harris Flower Show and Sports was to be held at Calne. At five o'clock it was fine and appeared to give every prospect of breaking into a really nice day. Anyhow, before Mr. Culpin arrived on the scene the rain was falling steadily, but

this did not deter us from setting off at six o'clock with light hearts.

The sun was shining in true summer fashion as we passed through London, threading our way out through Kensington, the hordes of shop assistants hurrying to work at one or other of the large emporiums that line each side of the street were especially noticeable to us, who had been allowed a few hours respite from business, and were bound for what we hoped an enjoyable day's outing.

We soon found ourselves sailing merrily along the Great West Road. When I say sailing I mean we came very close to the real thing when we had to negotiate a considerable amount of flood water this side of Slough. Had we been in an open car we should have had one or two nice shower baths, as some of the cars came past us rather faster than the majority of Motor Journals advise us every year, just before the beginning of the rainy period.

After a brief pull-up at Maidenhead, we made a good run to Calne, the weather being showery with bright intervals. On arrival we were very glad to partake of a cup of coffee, refreshments being generously provided for visitors before being shown in parties over the factory. Whilst being shown all the wonders of the modern factory, we were very pleased to meet and have a chat with some of our old friends from Dunmow, who are now working at Calne. At one o'clock the visitors from all the branches gathered together at the Town Hall for lunch. This was presided over by the Managing Director, Mr. Bodinnar, and from the many speeches at the close we gather it was well appreciated.

We made our way to the Recreation Ground and found the sports in progress. Some very good running was witnessed before rain put a stop to everything outside. We hoped this was only for a time, but after we had been through the Show Tent and taken tea in the pavilion, we were very sorry to hear the megaphone man announce the cancellation of the rest of the programme.

A dance was announced for seven o'clock in the Town Hall, and so to pass away the time we thought of paying a visit to the Picture House. We found this place of amusement after strolling around several streets in the rain, only to read a notice displayed across the front, "Closed until further notice." On turning away, hardly

Centre Digitised by Calne Heritage

knowing where to go, we suddenly heard the Church bells ring out that old tune. "There's no place like home." However, the time quickly passed by and the dancing commenced. The inside of the Town Hall presented quite a different aspect, and a merry evening was spent alternately dancing and fraternising with our own particular Calne friends. The Calne Band kept things on the go with their lively music. I believe they must have had instructions to blow loudly, hoping that if we could not hear it raining, we might think it had at last ceased. I might state here that this was the second visit to Calne of one or two of us, and that both had turned out to be wet. We are beginning to wonder, if on the next occasion we shall be offered any special inducement to stav away.

G. Dobson.

WE WANT TO KNOW.

Who it was explained to a certain party that a thing on the bars was an electric brander.

And what this really was.

Who it was explained on the Recreation Field that it always rained when the clouds came from between two certain trees.

Who it was who wanted to know if it would help at all if he had the trees taken down

On 25th July our men journeyed to Southend on their outing. The weather was unkind, but all kept happy in spite of it. We all gathered together and had lunch, after which it was proposed that the Companies should be toasted. This was done at the instance of Timothy Walsh, when it was made clear that the men appreciated the gift of the Saturday morning off. W. Culpin responded very briefly, but none the less sincerely.

We wish Mr. Hobbs a very happy time whilst he is at Dunmow. Will Mr. Ludgate and others of his staff accept our very sincere thanks for releasing Mr. Hobbs so ungrudgingly whilst they were still in the midst of the holiday season.

W.C.

IPSWICH.

I must apologise to the Editor for the delay in sending my notes this month, but

holidays have intervened and as this year I had arranged to attend Calne for the Flower Show, on August 8th, I decided to await this event.

The holidays were marked by very bad weather—nothing but rain. But we made the best of things, and in spite of the wet, managed to enjoy ourselves. We were touring in Scotland, and became quite accustomed to gathering around the fire in the evenings, and in some places found hot-water bottles in the beds—this in July. On some of the loftier hills in Scotland snow still lay—when first we saw it we could scarcely believe it, but it recurred on several occasions, until we became accustomed to it. I hoped to find summer conditions upon my return, but I think, if anything, we have had equally as much rain since.

My friend, Mr. Culpin, at Dunmow, very kindly offered me a seat in his car for the journey to Calne on the occasion of the Flower Show, and although the previous evening appeared promising, upon commencing the journey at 6 a.m., rain was falling heavily, which continued for practically the whole of the run. We made a stop for breakfast at a riverside hotel at Maidenhead, and the scene in fine weather would have been delightful, but we were quite satisfied to view it from indoors.

Upon arrival at Calne it was a great pleasure to meet old friends, especially those from Highbridge and Chippenham, as well as new friends at Calne, many of whom I had frequently heard of, but had not met personally. It was a happy thought to provide light refreshments for those arriving from a distance, and this was much appreciated. The gathering at lunch time was a very large one and included representatives, I believe, from every Associated Factory.

After lunch, which was heartily enjoyed by all (especially the real Seager Suffolk Ham), it was good to hear from members of each party the pleasure it gave them to be present, and the appreciation of the arrangements for their comfort. Mr. Bodinnar, in his usual genial manner, made everyone feel at home, but as a weather prophet, that it "ain't going to rain no more," fared no better than some of the daily experts of the Meteorological Department. A depression must have been snooping around, and turned up unexpectedly as it commenced as the sports started, and gradually increased to

such an extent that about 5 p.m. the remaining events had to be abandoned.

However, a dance was arranged for the evening, which was well attended, and the band "did their utmest."

There was no lack of hospitality to those who spent the night at Calne, and our grateful thanks are extended to all who made us so welcome.

The return journey on Sunday was made in better weather, and all arrived home safely, having thoroughly enjoyed the visit.

H. LUDGATE.

LONDON.

The most talked-of subject this year without doubt has been the weather. Some who have taken their holidays have not regretted the time to return and be back at business again. August Bank-holiday has passed with very indifferent weather. I live close to the Alexandra Palace, where on the Monday evening thousands of people visit specially to see the firework display. We can see them from our house. This year these were followed by a far grander display, for shortly after we had a terrific thunder storm causing damage in various parts of London.

We seem to be always blaming the weather for everything. We say, "How can trade improve when we have this sort of weather?" But certain weather for one trade may not suit another trade, and it may be that the weather has but very little to do with it after all. The farmer complains if we get wet weather—he is unable to gather his crops in—but he also complains if we get a spell of fine weather and tells us that the harvest will be a small one. We all complain if we get bad weather on our holidays. The last two Easter holidays were almost the worst on record and I remember reading an article by a medical man at the time, setting out what astonishing amount of good a wet holiday could do all workers. It prevented them from overtaxing themselves in some excessive form of exercise, tiring the muscles and weakening the nerves, while it gives us complete rest in body, and in mind and in addition purifies the air, enabling us to commence our duties again refreshed. I cannot agree with his theory and would be prepared to take the risk of a few germs knocking around, and even

getting back to business still having the effects of the holiday on me.

By this time, most of us will have done with holidays and settled down to business in real earnest. We feel that the past year will be the worst we shall have cause to remember as far as the English bacon trade is concerned, and it does seem that the trend of prices of imported bacon will be upward, and with the possibility of increased supplies of English we shall be more in competition.

To those who play Bridge and should hear the first call from the dealer, "Six no trumps," one can imagine a little surprise, but such has been my experience. Moreover the chances were that I would get the grand slam. Rather than make the hand tiresome, I put my cards on the table. Spades—Ace, King, Queen; Hearts—Ace, King, Queen, Jack; Diamonds—Ace, King, Queen; Clubs—Ace, King, Jack. While the call of "Six no trumps" may not be uncommon, I think the hand would be a record.

G. COLES.

I am writing at the end of July, and by the time these lines appear in print the majority of us will have finished our 1931 holiday time. I struck a bad spot of weather at Trenance, North Cornwall, for on most days heavy banks of wet mist blew in from the Atlantic and there were no opportunities for sun bathing, and not much for any of the sports and entertainments with which I like to fill up my days in holiday time. I hope all our people due to go off in August and September will fare better than I have done, and that thereby the reputation of the summer of 1931 may yet be saved.

There have been changes since I visited Trenance, two years ago. Unfortunately this once remote spot on the North Cornish

Coast is being "developed."

I noticed a great increase in tenting and quite a number of people living in motor-drawn caravans. Another change is found in the roads—a great push of road-making is going forward and many of the narrow rough roads are being transformed into motor highways. From my point of view this is no improvement. I miss those old twisting rough roads, sheltered as they were by high hedgerows full of flowers and butterflies; often with trees meeting overhead and making lovely shaded avenues.

This charm is now missing—the new roads mean the ruthless cutting down of trees and hedgerows, and the ways are banked up by unsightly mounds of bare earth.

The local people say the idea is to make Cornwall a tourist county. Agriculture is played out. Tin mines are closed, and the china clay industry just staggers along, so how are the men of Fre, Pol, and Pen to make a living? The idea then is to develop tourist facilities and to turn the hardy Cornishmen into lodging-house keepers.

Personally I can see no good in this—certainly it adds nothing to the natural wealth, but merely puts up North Cornwall in competition with other parts and will draw tourists away from those other parts. I can see no good coming to North Cornwall by modernising King Arthur's county—the Camelot of Tennyson. To me that will be a sorry work. As sorry to turn Perranporth into a sort of lesser Margate sands or again to cause unsettlement among the residential communities of artists such as one finds in Newlyn, these little communities which have given Stanhope, Forbes, and others to enrich British Art.

So, as I think of North Cornwall, once again the bee of agricultural depression and all that comes of it, hives in my bonnet. I would say leave the roads alone and North Cornwall to those who can appreciate its somewhat austere beauties, leave the roads alone and rescue the perishing Cornish industries, such as agriculture. I think, to revive the county's industries will give a more suitable life to Tre, Pol, and Pen than that future which some would bring to him.

Being so near we—that is my son and I—motored over and paid a flying visit to Redruth and were glad to find Mr. Roynon in top-hole form.

Motoring to and from Cornwall via the Bath road, we made the long trip easier by staying two nights in Calne. So we viewed the work of the great new factory.

I could not help comparing it with the work going on in the City Square Mile. Evidently our directors think along the lines of the big bankers and are preparing for that revival in industry which we all expect to see ere long. The City Square Mile is that part round the Mansion House and almost within the sight of the Mansion House the Bank of England, and all the Big Five have completed or are completing magnificent buildings such as we have not

had in the City before. Of them all I favour that of the Bank of Westminster. The Bank of England building nears completion. The old building was completed by Sir John Soane in 1788 and was built spread out over a tremendous ground site obtained when City lands were cheap. So the new Bank takes up no fresh ground space, but is built on top and over the Soane building. In London, as in New York, building tends togo skywards. Other times, other methods. I remember the building of the first London skyscraper—Queen Anne's Mansions, at Westminster—and of how the erection of that pile gave rise to a song which went the round of the halls with a chorus something

So a prize they soon will give
If you find out where you live,
In the mansions they are building to the
skies.

But splendid as the new Bank of England will be I shall never like it. To me it has already been spoilt by reason of the huge ugly human figures which are, as it were, daubed over the facade. With what idea I cannot conceive. Unless it be an attempt to forecast the man of the future—a robot of flesh and blood, but as ungainly and unsightly. I hope no such effort in "advanced art" is in view when the decorative scheme of our new factory appears. It would be a nightmare to daubon the facade of our new building representations of pigs formed in like manner to the robot men of the Bank.

R.E.H.

TOTNES.

At this season each year, whilst the visitors are with us, social events follow in rapid succession. The principal item of interest during the past few weeks has been our annual Carnival, in aid of the local charitable institutions. Concerts, dances, day shows, and whist drives, &c., were arranged during the week, which have been well attended. The Carnival was brought to a close by the grand procession on the Saturday evening, and this proved to be in accordance with the high standard that has previously been attained, and which has caused it to become notable, so much so that our streets were packed with sightseers. Many of the decorated cars and tableaux were extremely beautiful and deserving of the highest praise.

Following the Carnival came the Royal Regatta, when some excellent racing was exhibited by the oarsmen of various Devon towns. The Exeter and Dartmouth crews were prominent amongst the prize-winners. The swimming and minor events were, unfortunately, somewhat weaker than usual.

After recovering from the excitement of the Regatta, the horticulturists of Totnes again renewed their efforts to conquer the climatic conditions, and so produce something above the ordinary for our local Exhibition, which is always held on the Saturday prior to the Bank-holiday. It is generally admitted that competitors have had a most distressing time almost throughout the present year, and as was to be expected, entries were somewhat down in number. However, in spite of all the difficulties encountered, those present were amazed to find what the Press described as a really wonderful display of flowers, fruit, and vegetables, exceeding in quality that of any previous year.

It has been a source of great pleasure to us that since the last issue we have been able to welcome quite a number of friends from Calne and elsewhere, amongst them being Mr. and Mrs. J. Carpenter. Mr. Carpenter's consistent good nature and jovial presence makes him always a most welcome visitor.

It was with real regret we parted company during the past few days with Miss L. Beazley, who has been compelled to return home on account of her health. Her everbright and cheery personality, which even pain could not conquer, will be missed amongst our staff, and all of us sincerely trust that her health will soon be restored. Miss Beazley was presented by the Office Staff with a silver manicure set as a memento of the high regard in which she was held by us here at Totnes.

W.J.T.

Photographic Notes.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE FIXING BATH.

AN UNFORTUNATE "RULE."
One of the most important operations in photography is the fixing of the negative,

and it is in this that the amateur is often most careless. Too much care cannot be given to the preparation of the fixing bath, which should be as carefully attended to as the mixing of the developer, and as much attention should be given to fixing as to development itself.

A great many amateurs seem to be guided by a formula that is rather unfortunate in its terms. I refer to the "rule" which says, "leave the negative in the fixing bath until the milkiness disappears." If this is too strictly adhered to, the process of fixation will be by no means complete and the negative liable to show unsightly stains as a result. As a measure of safety, the negative should be allowed to remain in the fixing bath "until the milkiness has disappeared—and longer." It is a wise precaution to regard fixation as only half done at the point when this discolouration has gone.

Actually two operations go hand-inhand in the process of fixation and a reference to these may serve to emphasise its importance.

First, the sensitive silver salts, which give the negative the "milky" appearance, are changed into what is chemically known as "silver thiosulphate." If the negative is removed from the fixing bath immediately the cloudy appearance has left, there is the danger that all the sensitive silver salts may not have been dissolved. Should this be the case, the silver salts remaining will re-act to the influence of light and atmospheric impurities; in short, the film will be spoiled. Prolonged fixing, like over-exposure, provided both are not unreasonable, is not a serious error, whereas under-fixation will invariably lead to trouble.

The ingredients of the fixing bath should be measured with meticulous care if the best results are to be obtained. The same advice applies in an equal degree to the preparation of the "acid" fixing bath, which has, to a great extent, superseded hypo for this purpose, and may be bought at any Kodak dealer's very accurately compounded. On this account, it should be used exactly in the quantities specified by the maker.

Always look on the bright side of things; but if you are buying them it's as well to look on both sides,



ANTICIPATION.

As the time approaches to my holiday how I look forward to that precious freedom

and visualise the very joy of it.

The thought of rain during my holiday never enters my head, although I get a share of it often when the time comes. Last year it rained every day, and truly I've known it much warmer in February than it was during that precious week in July.

I shall equip myself for any weather, but somehow I think King Sol will be favour-

able to me.

What gives me tremendous hope is the tanned hue on the people's faces that return from holidays in spite of the inclement weather we have been having.

During a discussion the other day about distance, one of the party thought perhaps it might be 98 miles as the "fly crows." Another detected the Spoonerism and repeated it, as he thought, by saying "98 miles as the flow cries."

The former again talking about punishment said, "If I had the authority so and so

should be field-marshalled."

When the subject turned to sighttesting, he was positive that Toveys, of Bath, were by far the best "optimists."

(Actually heard in the Firm).

PRESERVED FRENCH BEANS.

Must be picked in dry weather. Have a large jar and cover the bottom with a thick layer of salt. Slice beans not too thin and then put them in the jar with a good thickness of salt between each lot of beans. See that they are well covered with the salt. Repeat with layers of salt and beans until jar is nearly full, having a good coating of salt on the top before tying down. Soak in cold water the night before cooking them and then cook in the usual way.

ORANGE FINGERS.

4ozs. self-raising flour.

4ozs. granulated sugar.

4ozs. icing sugar.

1 Lemon.

1 Orange.

2 Eggs.

Beat the eggs and granulated to a cream, sift in the flour, stir lightly, add the juice of orange. Put the mixture into a well-greased square tin and bake in a fairly hot oven. Make soft icing sugar by beating the icing sugar to a cream and mixing with the juice of a lemon. Pour over cake, and when cold cut into fingers.

Many a young man's fortnight at the seaside consists of a week on the beach and a week on the rocks.

The bus conductor waited patiently while the old lady read through the destination board. "Is this the Barking bus?" she asked at last. "No, ma'am," answered the conductor with a jerk at the bell cord, "This one purrs!"

A Woman undertook her first sea cruise in company with her husband. In the Bay of Biscay a storm arose. When this had been in progress for some time the woman, with perfect sincerity, said to her husabnd, "Albert, don't you think you ought to go and tell the captain that the waves are coming over the deck?"

Farm worker (to hiker crossing a field): Didn't you see the notice saying pedestrians ain't allowed here?

Hiker (with great presence of mind): I'm not a pedestrian. I'm a Congregationalist!

"Oh, that's different. You can go on."





THE irritation caused to a certain parasite by a small variety of the same species, who in its turn suffers annoyance by a still minuter organism, has been immortalised by an often-quoted verse, which depicts how this process of interference extends into infinity.

An enterprising American journal recently conducted a census to ascertain the greatest desire collectively experienced by its subscribers. The result was surprising; only an insignificant minority expressed wishes for automobiles, residences in Florida, and the thousand and one creature comforts which the rest of the world belives to constitute the ideal of the citizen of the United States. As a matter of fact, it was revealed that the vast majority desired independence or freedom from restraint.

During the age-long journey of man, his steps have ever been directed to those sports where, freed from discipline, he might escape the annoyance of other wills focussed on his own. Many have been the devices used to reach these apparent oases which have proved to be mirages. Avarice, cruelty, tyranny, and avoidance of responsibility have all figured in man's armoury for this purpose, but, whatever the means employed or the vantage spot chosen for this seclusion from combat with something disagreeable, the insistence of check and

restraint, as an integral part of existence, has forced itself again and again into the very centre of his life.

During the war an Army Commander, in the course of an address to the remnants of a withdrawn division, explained how the enforcement of discipline did not cease with the humbler ranks, but extended throughout the whole army organisation, and rendered even the Commander-in-Chief responsible to His Majesty's Secretary of State for War, who in his turn was responsible through the Cabinet to Parliament, and so on back to the people—a large number of whom composed the Army.

"The other man," who seems to be in such an impregnable and enviable position, freed from restraint and censure, invariably has a far harder task-master than those who alone seemingly bear the lash of discipline; sometimes it is his job, it may be health and temperament, or more often the hidden forces of business and economic circumstances.

And what of the few who do escape these restraining influences? To them remains the battle against sloth, luxury, and self indulgence, for these, when in the ascendancy, prove the greatest task-masters of all, and their toll—a demand for devastating tribute, without any compensating return.



THESE are stirring times. It is probable that the school child of to-day is almost totally unaware of the world movements which are affecting this country, and which are so surely shaping the economic and social conditions through which that child will have to work out the, at present, unknown problems of his manhood.

The process of evolution may be based on the old axiom that "Great bodies move slowly," but the course of history and of nature prove that there are periods when parts of the evolved plan are made evident and become sufficiently powerful to act as operative forces in contemporary life.

So long as these movements are evolutionary and not revolutionary, the progress of the world to its destined end is made sure and safe.

The history of the last twenty years, as seen in perspective, is already full of these outcroppings of previous world movements.

Some day the historian will be born who will be able to tell us the real causes behind the War of 1914.

That War drew a line across much of the history of the world by its causes and effects, and the world is for ever poorer by the loss of a million brains and human personalities.

The death of men in war creates a hole in the structural foundations of mankind, and inevitably other foundations suffer with it, the full tale of which cannot be told until many years have elapsed.

The wastage of the world's capital on unremunerative exploits such as War brings in its train economic difficulties and these factors, among many other things, have contributed in our nation's passage towards the crisis through which it has lived this summer.

When I wrote my lines last month very few could have forseen the coming into being of a National Government, a step, in my opinion, highly to be commended in view of the nature of our trouble and a contribution once more, on the part of those who joined it, to the well-known principle of "Country before Party." Of those who thus took their political fate in their hands at the call of duty it is impossible to speak too highly or to think too warmly. And as a result, a half-way house has been reached in the production of a dreadfully severe Budget and of equally severe economies.

I say, and I think you will agree, advisedly, a "half-way house" because, as all sane people have admitted, taxation, already at breaking point, and which is now heavily increased, and cuts in expenditure and salaries such as have been announced

must inevitably find their reaction in the lessened spending power of the community.

The great work of a National Government still remains to be done in the provision of conditions under which trade, and, consequently, employment, can be increased in England.

I should like to be able to think that I was going to be here in fifty years time, with a keen memory of the conditions of 1931, and then to be able to realise in true perspective the sort of history that had been made in our time of emergency in the, we hope, successful steps that are to be taken to place England on her feet again.

These things make one think.

So far it has been the proud thought of the Directors that they have never yet even considered or talked of anything that would affect the standard of living of those who work with them. I still hope that such a thing as this may be avoided, but, if it is, the 100 per cent. of effort given by everybody who draws a "screw" from the Firm will have to be increased.

The truest economy which we can devise is to so increase our turnover and our efforts in regard to our British goods that we may solve our problem, and thus assist in the solution of the Country's problem also.

None of us have any right to think, because we are being deluged with foreign bacon (a lot of it produced under conditions as to hours, remuneration, and working conditions we would not countenance in this country), that there is no sale for English Bacon, English Lard, English Ham, and English Small Goods.

A coward never yet stormed a citadel. We are at the lowest point in bacon prices that we have known in this business for very many years. A little pep, a lot of courage, and a good deal of personality will ensure to every representative the 25 per cent. increase in turnover which I have put every man under an obligation to give us at Calne before March, 1932.

So here's to getting on with the job, a part of which is to buy *nothing* that is not British.

MA

September 18th, 1931.

By the Way.

"What make you here? The gloom upon your youthful cheek speaks anything but joy." In reply to this leading question a tale of early rising was unfolded which would bring smiles of approval to even the most austere disciples of Samuel Smiles, had they but heard it.

It was the old theme of an early cup of tea for wifie presented about three hours earlier than usual, the slaughter and preparation of a cockerel for table, the exchange of bandinage with early milkmen, and the firm refusal of Bob to cut hair at seven fifteen in the morning. The dawning knowledge (supported by the evidence of the Town Hall clock) that it was about an hour too early for work sent our friend on a round of exercise, in the midst of which we met him.

We heard the story which was punctuated by exhibitions of swordsmanship and lance drill, and it transpired that most of his time had been spent watching the trains come in. In response to the inquiry, "What did you do then?" he replied, "I watched all the trains go out!"

The decision of Mr. Ford to require his workers to cultivate enough garden produce for their needs during the coming winter has been received with warm approval by local gardening fans. In spite of good marks for gooseberries, choice sweet peas, and Michaelmas daisies, the idea leaves the editorial chair so cold that the occupants simply shiver.

In view of the pugilistic attitude adopted by several people last month, it has been decided to augment the editorial staff by the appointment of a fighting editor. It was hoped that the well-known athlete who supplies our cricket and tennis news would have accepted the post, but he has politely, but nevertheless firmly, declined the honour.

Although nearly one hundred years have elapsed since the Act to reform the method of representation in Parliament was passed, politicians neither of high nor low rank have considered it worth while to explain definitely what are the functions of Parliament. The reason why a Government

which no longer commands the majority of the votes of the House of Commons resigns is because a permanent official at the Treasury, who is independent of party control, will only allow money to be expended by the various departments if it has been voted by the House of Commons and certified by the Speaker. It is obvious that any Government that fails to observe this rule will be acting not in a constitutional manner but in a revolutionary manner. The keystone of the Government consists of the granting of supplies by the Commons. If supplies are withheld, the Government cannot function, but must resign.

One of our young ladies should be more careful when selecting face creams. After all, there is no point in doing the hairdressers out of a job in these hard times.

The spectacle of our Ipswich correspondent's mouth watering in print over the fact that a Seager Ham featured at the lunch to the branch visitors in August has decided us that when our ship comes home we must have a sugar-cured ham to grace the festive board at Christmas. If we are tempted to compromise with a Bradenham perhaps Mr. Ludgate will be jealous; in any case, we have no doubt he will tell us why we ought not to do so.

We are indebted to Ipswich for a suggestion that this Magazine should contain a series of articles on matters connected with our trade. This idea is not a new one and has engaged the attention of the Magazine staff repeatedly. We hope that the ventilation of this subject by our East Anglian friends will result in the submission of short and interesting articles by some of our experts.

Mr. W. R. Weston wishes to convey to his many friends in Calne and at the various branches of the Company his deep appreciation of the expressions of sympathy sent him on the occasion of his recent bereavement.

To-day the jam is so plentiful and the powder so tiny that boys and girls might well get a false impression of the part they will soon have to play in the serious game of life.—Stanley Roper.

Centre Heritage Digitised by Calne

George Hudson and the Railway Boom.

TE who have only known the British railway system in its consolidated state hardly realise what chaos marked the pioneer struggles of the thousand and one companies competing for the traffic of the United Kingdom in the early day of railroad development.

The country seemed like a vast contractor's stockyard, with implements, tools, and equipment everywhere to carry out the vast undertakings which were altering the face of England and starting a revolution in the lives of the people

Between the years 1845 and 1850 the enormous financial transactions which hovered at the back of all this feverish industry reached their zenith, and the man who was the Napoleon of this frenzied finance reached the highest pinnacle of success and power. Power is a very real word when the possessor of it is able to stop an express whilst a pineapple is being bought in a town and brought to the train that it may feature for dessert at a dinner party arranged by his wife that evening. But this is exactly what George Hudson, "The Railway King," was able to do when he so wished.

In 1846 capital to the extent of one hundred and twenty-one millions was subscribed to new companies, and of this sum Hudson was represented as subscribing nearly one million. By the end of the year Hudson was Lord Mayor of York and M.P. for Sunderland. In 1849, however, the tide which had been carrying the kings of railway finance to luxury and power began to recede, and Hudson found himself faced by charges which influenced the aristocratic supporters who had flattered and fawned on him, when the magic of his name meant wealth and fortune, to fall away from him and leave him alone and unsupported. He had risen from a comparatively humble station to a position in which he was courted by leaders of fashion, and having arrived there, sank back to poverty. He died at the house of a man who had once been his butler, in exceedingly straitened circumstances. The eager gambling for railway shares manifested itself at Leeds in the summer of 1845 and rapidly spread throughout the country. In the financial centre of each large city police were required to control the vast crowds which thronged the approaches to the Stock Exchange. It was inevitable that this golden age of rapid fortune making should turn to winter the summer hopes of speculators.

To place a control over and a limit to the number of companies being formed, Parliament fixed November 30th of 1845 as the final day for receiving plans and specifications at the Board of Trade. The lithographic trade was unable to cope with the orders which it received without engaging several thousand men from the Continent.

A large staff received plans during the early part of the day with moderate ease, but as the hours passed and night approached there was a scene approaching pandemonium. Many companies had refused to transport rival agents, and post chaises, which had been rapidly called into commission, arrived in town late and towards the closing hour. During the last hour a crowd filled the lobby jostling and pushing. As the hour began to strike an agent pushed in, and as the chimes had not ceased he was admitted after some altercation. As the clock struck a quarter after midnight a post-chaise dashed up and three men jumped out, each with an armful of papers. One of them rang the bell, the door was opened by a police-officer, and, as he refused to admit them, the late comers pitched their papers into the hall. The documents were flung out again when the door was opened, much to the amusement of the crowd.

It is no exaggeration to say that our gigantic railway system, in its rough and unpolished state, had sprung into existence overnight. The period of consolidation was still to come; but whatever credit we may hand to the companies which survived for their share in increasing our national wealth and prestige, they lack the atmosphere of romance and primitive frenzy which surrounded the pioneer days.

When we noticed the small young lady belonging to the Kitchen Department hurrying down to work at 6.50 one bright morning, we did not know if it was the air at Mile Elm or energy induced from the "Shute" at the Recreation Ground!!

Black Friday.

At half-past three o'clock on Thursday afternoon, the 10th day of May, 1866, the secretary of Overend, Gurney, and Co., Ltd., announced that they were obliged to suspend payment. This action was tantamount to applying a match to a financial system which had been built up during the mid-Victorian era, and although having every aspect of solidity, proved to be but a flimsy and inflammable mass. For several decades following the later stages of the industrial revolution and the consolidation of our railroad system, trade had increased with leaps and bounds, and in its wake had followed financial and speculative transactions not based on the same firm foundations of industry and enterprise as that upon which British commerce had been erected. The following day, still remembered as "Black Friday," was given over to panic and consternation in the city when it was realised that the liabilities of this great discount house amounted to the enormous sum of eleven millions, and that at the time of the suspension the engagements of the company amounted to nineteen millions. The bankruptcy of one large firm of contractors and the failure and frauds of another shook the position of the company.

Those were the days of hansoms, and every available vehicle in the metropolis converged during that afternoon of an early spring day on Lombard Street. Desperate men and timid women forced their ways through the vast crowds, only to discover that the house was shut and the rumours of ruin and devastation were

founded upon solid facts.

It proved to be one of the most ghastly days in the history of British finance. Whilst the crowds still lingered—and many hoped against hope that they would not be forced to return to comfortable homes to break the news to wives and families, brought up in comfort, that beggary awaited them-more terrible news arrived. The English Joint Stock Bank, Shrimptons (the railway contractors), the Imperial Mercantile Credit Association, the Consolidated Discount Company, and the Agra and Masterman's Bank all fell in the general crash, and as if not satisfied with this orgy of devastation and ruin, fate decided towards the end of the day to add to the swelling list of defaulting

companies the name of Peto and Betts, the great contractors, who had gone for four millions sterling.

At midnight on that "Black Friday" Mr. Gladstone, after long and serious interviews with bank directors and representatives of industry, announced to the House of Commons that the Government had determined to authorise the suspension of the Bank Charter Act.

Fortunately the nation was financially sound at bottem, and although much individual hardship was suffered, and much mental strain endured, during those terrible days, yet within five years the nation was once again riding on the crest of one of the greatest trade booms of the century.

* * * THE MOTOR BUS DRIVER'S LAMENT.

Alas! old Lizzie has lost her stroke. And bust another tyre. Her engine often gets the croep, When she sticks in the mire.

Ten miles in twenty minutes, She could make it all with ease; But driver Tom now cracks the coke. Some folks are hard to please.

Some cooking lessons Tom has had: That's how the story goes: But he's sure to crack up all the coke, Before we get the snows.

When the sun shines bright, you'll see our Tom With blisters on his palm: And crack! crack! crack! the hammer Like Bill Sykes on the farm.

Then up the hill comes poor old Liz, With a dot and carry one. The poor old girl is out of tune, Alas! where is our Tom?

Roast, Boil, or Bake, and Irish Stew. Our Tom turns out quite good. And competition is very keen. For a dryer of the Blood.

Don't sit down and tire, or even get vexed. Just look at old Liz and think of my text: This life is a gamble, some have all the luck, And climb up the ladder—while others get stuck.

SPOKESPEARE BY-PRODUCTS.

Heritage Digitised by Calne

H.W.A.

TUG-O'-WAR FINALS AND OPENING OF SKITTLE ALLEY.

N Saturday evening, the 5th of September, a most interesting evening was spent by many spectators at the Woodlands in connection with the Tug-ofwar events which were postponed from the annual Flower Show and Sports, held on the 8th of August; the finals for the Inter-Departmental Cup and the Inter-Factory Trophy being the events to be contested.

The teams for the Inter-Departmental event lined up at six p.m., with Mr. F. J. Gale acting as umpire.

Maintenance won the toss and decided to pull towards the Station end. A more interesting contest could not be wished for, excitement on the part of the respective supporters being tense. The ground gained or lost for two minutes was hardly discernible, but Maintenance eventually got their opponents over after $3\frac{1}{2}$ minutes' struggle.

In the second pull the Slaughter team dislodged their opponents by a series of successive shocks, and got them over. This pull lasted one minute.

Both teams having scored one each, excitement ran higher than ever. The coaches then tossed and the Slaughter, having won, elected to pull once again towards the Station end.

The experience gained by the Slaughter in the second pull proved of value, and they got their opponents over in less than one minute

Every credit is due to both coaches and teams for their excellent exhibition, which could not have been given without hard training.

The contest for the Inter-Factory Trophy immediately followed, Chippenham and Highbridge opposing one another. Chippenham, having won the toss, decided to pull towards the Station end, but after a dour struggle were pulled over the line. The second pull also went in favour of Highbridge.

The Final now lay between Calne and Highbridge, and an interval of ten minutes was announced.

Upon both teams lining up, Highbridge

won the toss and decided to pull towards the Station end. This event proved as interesting as the Inter-Departmental contest, both teams struggling hard to dislodge their opponents, Highbridge eventually winning. On the change over Calne was successful, this making one pull for each team. Calne was successful for the final choice of ends, and after a well-fought struggle got their opponents over, thus retaining the trophy for the second year in succession.

The President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., afterwards presented the Cup and prizes to the winners and runners up in the Inter-Departmental event, and the trophy to Calne for the Inter-Factory contest, at the same time complimenting the coaches and all the teams on their excellent displays.

A Medal was presented to Mr. E. C. Cann, Highbridge, for gaining the highest number of points at the Flower Show, held on the 8th of August.

Mr. E. C. Cann, after a few well-chosen remarks, presented Mrs. Bodinnar with a beautiful bouquet of gladioli.

FLAG UNFURLING.

The assembled company then proceeded to Marden House for the opening of the new Skittle Alley, the ceremony being performed by the President, who engaged in a three-ball game with Mr. R. P. Redman, the latter winning by 4 pins to 1.

During the evening Calne, Chippenham, and Highbridge played a triangular game, which resulted as follows:—Calne, 224; Highbridge, 211; Chippenham, 197.

At the conclusion of this match Mrs. Bodinnar and Mrs. Redman played a three-ball game, Mrs. Bodinnar avenging her husband's defeat by scoring 7 pins to Mrs. Redman's 3.

Mr. Bodinnar then announced that Mr. Petherick would demonstrate how skittles should be played. The latter, not being keen on showing his skill, carefully avoided knocking too many pins over, but two happened to be in the way of the third throw and toppled over.

Refreshments were served by Mr. Geo. Gough and his helpers.

We feel sure that everyone present at both the sports and skittle competitions carried away with them memories of a happy and enjoyable evening.

Do you know-

- That four little butcher boys decided to visit Bristol,
- That D was to ride pillion with R, and F was to be B's passenger.
- That on Friday night the four little boys went to bed and dreamt sweet dreams of the happy hours they hoped to spend on the morrow.
- That Saturday arrived and R had to work overtime. B discovered upon arrival at Bath that he had left his money at home.
- That D and F. got caught in the rain, and the brilliantine with which their heads had been annointed ran down their backs.
- That Bristol was never reached and four little Bristol girls think that the four little Calne boys are horrid.
- That there was recently a great flitting to Lark Hill in response to a wire.
- That the larks from Larkhill failed to flit in their flannels to the flannel dance.
- That silks and satins returned sad and disconsolate to Calne.
- That the White Horse at Cherhill could do with a scouring.
- That here is a chance for mass enterprise on the part of all the Scouts in the district.
- That under suitable supervision the work could be carried out expeditiously and well
- That it would make an excuse for holding a large and jolly jamboree in the district.
- That during the holiday months we have been delighted to see a number of city school-children enjoying a portion of their vacation in our district.
- That they seem to have been left somewhat to their own devices.
- That without unnecessary interference with the youngsters, extra enjoyment might be obtained by the aid of a little organisation.
- That although outside the scope of their work, perhaps some of the members of

- the H.W.A. would like to arrange a few outings, competitions, or a series of organised games.
- That it would be useful work and the idea should not be dismissed without further consideration being given to it.
- That the potato disease which has made one of its periodical visits to our country first made its appearance in 1845.
- That during the summer the rain had come down almost without intermission.
- That according to Harriet Martineau, "First a market-gardener here and there saw a brown spot appear on the margin of the leaf of the potato.
- That the brown spot grew black and spread and covered the stalk till a whole potato-field looked as if a scorching wind had passed over it.
- That the stealthy rain had generated a plague so minute and yet so powerful that it was soon to overthrow governments and effect for all time to come the political fate of England.
- That a man might exhibit his green and flourishing crop to a stranger and say that he should take it up on Monday.
- That night would come a thunderstorm, and next morning if the ewner stirred the soil of his blackened field, up came such a steaming stench as showed him that his field had turned putrid."
- That September, which is derived from Septimus, is so called because it is the seventh month reckoning from March.
- That March was the first month in the year of the Ancients.
- That Parliament intervened so long ago as in the reign of Edward III. to enforce economy.
- That an Act of Parliament was passed which ordained that no man should be served at any meal with more than two courses.
- That upon certain holidays therein specified he might be served with three.
- That in 1547 a proclamation was issued by Henry VIII. commanding "that women should not meet together to babble and talk, and that all men should keep their wives under proper control at home."

Heritage Digitised by Calne

Photographic Notes.

PHOTOGRAPHY OF ARCHITECTURE.

ATTRACTIVE SCENES THAT ARE OFTEN RUINED.

other buildings, though they look so simple to photograph, should be responsible for so many ruined and disappointing negatives. It is their very excellence as models that is the downfall of the average amateur photographer. He imagines that an old church is the easiest thing in the world to photograph, so he just stands in front of it, adjusts his camera, and clicks his shutter. The result, more often than not, is an uninteresting picture—flat and dull-looking and often rather inclined to lean backwards.

When taking a photograph of a church, or indeed of any building, the amateur should first consider what type of picture he wants. The architecture of the building to be photographed will have a marked influence on the character. Vertical lines, often found in churches of a certain period, suggest dignity and strength; horizontal lines convey an atmosphere of calm and rest; sloping lines suggest movement, while curving lines are associated with romantic beauty.

A very bare and cold-looking building can often be greatly improved by partly masking it with branches of leafy trees. The amateur should examine his subject from all sides, and choose the viewpoint that will best convey the atmosphere that "goes" with the building.

A point of the utmost importance in photographing a full front view of a building is to keep the camera level. An attempt to include the whole of a tall building by tilting the camera will result in a picture which shows the building toppling backwards.

A full front view does not usually show up the architecture of a building to the best advantage, however. When there is contrast of light and shade, a diagonal view is more effective. One of the secrets of success in architectural photography depends upon the play of light and shade upon the moulding.

Getting the Detail.

Many old churches and cathedrals were

built in a period of rich architectural detail—carving on the capitals, exquisite graining in the roof, hideous grinning faces of gargoyles. Detailed photographs of such subjects as these, however, necessitate a protracted exposure with, if possible, a telephotographic lens, and are, therefore, not suitable for the ordinary "Brownie" user.

Windows and doorways should be photographed at full front view, since the essence of their beauty lies in the exact shape of the arch, which often gives the key to the architectural period.

THE CAMERA-CONSCIOUS SITTER.

HOW TO MAKE A PORTRAIT SNAP SUCCESSFUL.

Most amateur photographers prefer to take photographs of living human beings rather than of such inanimate things as buildings and landscapes. They like to see the pictures of their friends and children pasted in their snapshot albums and tucked away in their wallets. Although portraits occupy such a large percentage of all the thousands of snapshots taken every year, however, they are not always the most successful pictures, and if the amateur photographer would only remember a few elementary rules he would be much better pleased with his portraits, and would be saved innumerable rolls of film.

A properly-taken amateur portrait gains much over the studio variety because the subject is unposed. The subject should be caught in a care-free mood, and, thanks to the short exposures possible on the modern hand-cameras, there is no need for any stiffness or awkwardness. The amateur thus often succeeds in getting a good likeness where the professional, hampered by the camera consciousness of his sitters, fails.

Beginners, however, all too frequently throw away their advantage by requesting their subjects to "keep smiling"—a most untactful phrase—or by fussing with the camera so long that their friends have become strained and wooden-looking in the interval. Of course, it is important to get the focusing correct and to see that the subject is in the middle of the finder, but these things should be done in a second or two. It is a good plan to settle such points as the composition of a picture and the

lighting before gathering your sitters together. Then you can bring the "Brownie" or "Kodak," or whatever your camera is, into action immediately they appear. You will be surprised at the difference this simple precaution makes to your pictures.

There are some people who are so camera-conscious that the mere sight of the little black case is enough to make them look unnatural. In such cases more ingenious methods must be used. A chance remark made just before the shutter is opened is often very successful, as it causes them to forget that they are having a photograph taken.

Most of the other mistakes committed by beginners are due to carelessness. Faulty sighting in the view-finder is one of the most common. Before pressing the button make quite sure that you are holding the camera level and have not cut off any portion of the sitter's body. Hold the camera absolutely steady while making an exposure, otherwise the picture will be blurred. If the day is dull, and you think a time exposure is needed, rest the camera on some firm support while the shutter is open. Nobody can keep perfectly still for more than a fraction of a second.

SKETCHING FOR EVERYBODY.

HOW A SNAPSHOT WILL HELP YOU TO BECOME AN ARTIST.

"Artists are born, not made," says the old adage, but there are many camera-users who have proved that the saying is not wholly correct, for with the aid of the camera they have found that they can make exquisite pencil sketches. It is quite easy, when you have grasped the procedure, to transform a photograph into a sketch.

From a chosen negative make a print on a matt printing paper. Never use glossy paper for the purpose. You will find that thick cartridge printing paper, such as special carbon Velox, will be best suited for your purpose because it takes the pencil most freely. The print should have a wide margin and should be slightly over-printed and considerably under-developed, the development being stopped as soon as all detail is visible.

Fix and dry the print in the usual way, and then go over it with a pencil until you have drawn over all the lines of the image and filled in the shadows. A No. 3H lead pencil should be used for fine lines, and a No. 3B for heavy lines and broad shadows. Shadows must, of course, be shaded in.

The print should then be immersed in a bath containing 10ozs. of hot water, 30 grains of potassium iodide, and 3 grains of iodine, the ingredients being dissolved in order stated. After having been in the bath for some minutes, the photograph will turn blue black. It should then be removed and placed for twenty-five minutes in a fresh acid-fixing bath, where it will rapidly become clear.

On examination, it will be found that the photographic image has completely disappeared, the pencil shetch alone remaining. The camera artist can then make any erasures or alterations that seem necessary.

The print on which the drawing is made must be carefully chosen. It should be striking and, if possible, should have one object of interest to which all the others are subsidiary. Much can be done by shading to emphasise the main features.

While this method of pencil sketching considerably simplifies the artist's work, it need not prevent him from employing his own skill and initiative. The sketch may be considerably varied from the basic print by means of small additions or omissions, by sharpening outlines, or by deepening shadows.

OUTING TO BRIGHTON.

At 6.30 a.m. on Saturday, August 22nd, a party consisting of forty of our workers left Calne Strand by road for Brighton.

The morning was beautiful and the run most enjoyable. At 9.15 a halt was made at Fareham, where tea and coffee and sandwiches were waiting at Messrs. Pyle's establishment. The tourists were delighted with the refreshments, and after an inspection of the shops the journey was resumed. Brighton was reached at 12 noon. Everyone went his or her own way, the beach being the centre of attraction, and beach pyjamas the topic of conversation. At 6.30 we left Brighton, everyone having voiced their appreciation of the fine day.

The journey home was interrupted several times by slight engine trouble. After Winchester was passed we had no more stops and arrived safe and sound back in Calne at 12.30 a.m. after a glorious day.

E.M.S.

Our Post Bag.

To the Editor, "Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIR,

I read with interest the article in our Magazine for June on the sights of London which mentioned a trip down the river from Westminster to Greenwich. During the holidays last year we took this trip and enjoyed it very much. Those who have not been to Greenwich have missed a treat. In addition to the Observatory, there is the School and its old Training Ship, the Picture Gallery, and the Museum, where lots of interesting relics can be seen. (For the two last-named a charge of 6d. is made).

The chapel is very interesting and admission is free. We had a chat with the old salt in charge and, by the aid of a little "palm oil," were shown things which otherwise we should have missed. Amongst them are four figures representing Faith, Hope, Charity, and "Meekness"—at no other place can the fourth be seen. The wonderful butterfly window over the entrance door, the lamp from H.M.S. Victory, the smallest spiral staircase, the wonderful mahogany doors carved by Grindling Gibbons, and the endless cable worked in the marble floor, in the centre of which is the mariner's compass. The oval altar with its bronze and marble supports, and the pulpit in which no screws or nails are used, and the beautiful dovetail work on the handrail were outstanding things of beauty. Altogether we spent a very pleasant afternoon and returned to Westminster very pleased we had made our visit to Greenwich.

G.A.W.

FAT BACON.

Many a true word is spoken in jest. Our August number gave an "extract from a traveller's order," which was to the effect that a change in selection was necessary owing to the death of a particular customer who had liked a fat selection.

This is, I fear, no isolated case. I am sure that as the old Victorians pass away so the number of people who like fat bacon becomes less—the public demand now runs more strongly than ever on lean selections. Personally I have not now so much to do with the high class West End single shop,

but I expect Mr. Tingle does not now find that large inquiry for very fat streaky bacon which used to be a great feature of the West End cheesemonger's demand. (How, by the way, did it come about that our class of traders were ever styled as though their chief commodity were cheese? Surely it ought to have been bacon). Neither do I expect there is now any considerable West End demand for stout sides of Wiltshire up to and over 100lbs. each—as used to be the case.

I regret the passing of the demand for fat bacon. My personal preference has always been for very fat bacon and I am convinced that it gives superior food value to the lean stuff popular to-day. I suppose in this matter the only line is that of least resistance, and all that can be done on our side is to still further try to educate the feeders to produce pigs that will suit the up-to-date demand.

R.E.H.

AN HOLIDAY EXPERIENCE.

There is an adage to the effect that the summit of Snowdon is visible only four days in the year. If this be true, then August the 24th was one of the four for this year, for those who were fortunate enough to choose that day were indeed favoured.

One is tempted to ask what sense there is in climbing for 4 hours—4 hours of real and strenuous work, battling with a boisterous wind, which at times reduces the climber to "all fours," and also walking through water for a mile or two—just to reach the top of a "hill" and then having to descend again, apparently for nothing.

Whatever one's thoughts were during the ascent, they underwent a remarkable change as the summit was approached and a glimpse was caught of the wonderful panorama which stretched as far as eye could see. On this day the sun shone on the majestic peak, on glittering lakes in the valleys, and, far away, dimly outlined in the distance, rose the rugged hills of the Isle of Man. We straightened our backs and surveyed the scene—then did we realise what we had striven for and did not feel as the folk of Cherhill must have felt when they named their hill "Labour-in-Vain."

HIKER.

Health Hints.

(No. 5).

EXERCISE.

Why we should take Exercise.

The object of exercise is to maintain the various tissues in the body in a condition favourable to the adequate performance of their function. As an example let us cite the blood and the organs through which it passes, the heart and blood vessels. What is their main function? To carry nutriment from the stomach and small intestine to every cell in the body and to carry the waste products to the organs designed to get rid of them and to take the oxygen supply inhaled by the lungs to the tissues, and the carbon dioxide from the tissues to the lungs for expulsion.

Many people pay enormous attention to putting the right food in the right quantities into their stomachs and think all is well, but this is not sufficient. That nutriment has to be carried and propelled to the cells in the uttermost parts of the body and to effect this transfer satisfactorily the blood stream must flow easily and normally. To nseure this, the heart, which is largely muscular in structure, must contract rhythmically and forcefully. If the muscles of the heart and of the body generally are flabby or loaded with fat, they will not contract as they should do. As a consequence of this, not only is the flow of blood to all the organs and tissues sluggish, but also the carriage of waste products by the veins to the organs provided to get rid of them is impeded, and the circulations of blood and all other bodily functions, including nutrition, are interfered with. Exercise both prevents such an unhealthy condition occurring and is an excellent remedy should this condition already be established.

A few words must be said about the lungs, their function, and the relation of exercise to it. The lungs, when well expanded, draw in large amounts of air, the blood vessels, very small and with very thin walls, are in close contact with the lung tissue, and the air comes into intimate relationship with them. In the blood (arterial) there is a substance named Haemoglobin which has the faculty of taking up and combining with itself the oxygen of the air.

This is one of the most important

factors in the nutrition of the tissues of the body to which the blood transfers the oxygen. At the same time, the blood in the small veins contains a waste product, Carbon Dioxide, and this is passed from the blood (venous) to the air in the lungs and expelled from the body in the breath given out or expired.

This action, the inspiration of air, rich in oxygen, and the expiration of air rich in Carbon Dioxide, is effected by the co-ordinated action of several groups of muscles. These are attached to the ribs, breast-bone, spinal column, shoulder blades, collar-bone, the muscles of the abdomen.

It will, therefore, be obvious that the maintenance of the muscles in a good condition (tone) is of great importance to the attainment of a condition of "fitness" by the individual. This can be effected by the co-ordinated use of muscles, the promotion of deep breathing and the elimination of superflouous fat, all of which are to be attained by exercise.

Some Thoughts on Health.

"Labour is exercise continued to fatigue; exercise is labour used only while it produces pleasure."—Samuel Johnson.

Unlearned, we knew no schoolman's subtle art.

No language, but the language of the heart, By nature honest, by experience, wise, Healthy by temperance and by exercise.

Pope.

Next month:—" How we should take exercise."

THE KITCHEN OUTING.

"Don't call me so soon, I must slumber again," remarked several members of the Kitchen Staff, and consequently the train departed at 5.55 a.m. on August the twenty-second without them. Fortunately our late birds were able to requisition a motor and jump into the train at Chippenham when it was on the point of steaming out of the station.

The morning was delightful and everyone enjoyed the trip to Torquay, where a memorable day was spent. The return journey commenced at 9.5 p.m. and Calne was reached in the early hours of Sunday morning, this being the conclusion of a very successful trip.

The way of the World.

Canaries are now taught to sing by gramophone records, hence the doing away with the old method of shower bath and towels.

The latest idea for weight reducing is by means of slipping on banana skins, as this tends to bring the weight down.

An explorer has stated that a whale can remain submerged in shallow water and go to sleep. Some occupants of the bathroom are often to be found similarly placed.

A new type of weighing machine tells a person's weight by means of a gramophone, but in the case of a very stout individual a loudspeaker announces the extra ounces.

Heard in the City:—"Fancy running into you?" as the baby car owner exclaimed to the tram driver.

A machine has just come on the market which opens 240 letters per minute. This should prove a boon on the breakfast table.

Lately, the rain having abated a little in intensity, the attendants of the Thamesside bungalows have been given shore leave.

A popular Sunday morning walk with Londoners will be to stroll across the Channel, per water-skis, and return in good time for lunch.

This month's Pearl:—We may be led into temptation the first time, but, after that, we can generally find our own way.

THOMIAS.

Work faithfully for eight hours a day and don't worry. In time you may become a boss and work twelve hours a day and more—and have all the worry.

Behind joy and laughter there may be a temperament, coarse, hard, and callous. But behind sorrow there is always sorrow. Pain, unlike pleasure, wears no mask.

* * *

WISDOM LET LOOSE.

From Various Sources.

Better have no luck than bad luck.

It's easier to pay compliments than bills. When the boss is away the clerks get

It's often a hard job to hold down a soft job.

It's unlucky to meet a black cat—if you're a mouse.

Cheap notoriety usually costs more than it is worth.

When a man hasn't enough worry he should get married.

You can't do it all, but it's up to you to do all you can.

Time softens all things—except a railway buffet sandwich.

Lucky is the bride who marries the best man at her wedding.

The man who really knows himself doesn't tell all he knows.

Trouble-makers are as plentiful as peacemakers are scarce.

Sometimes a word to the wife is sufficient—to start something.

Don't wait for your ship to come home; row out and meet it.

Lots of men will never know what it is to experience brain fag.

Kind words never die; if they did, perhaps they would be more appreciated.

Many a man who hopes to wake up and find himself successful forgets to set his alarm-clock.

The typical British working-man knows quite well when it is necessary to adopt a national rather than a class attitude.—The Home Secretary.

It was when Greece began to decline that women began the harmful practice of tight lacing.—Sir Thomas Oliver.

Teaching is essentially a process of infection rather than injection.—Mr. Frank Roscoe, Secretary of the Royal Society of Teachers.

The maintenance of the pound sterling is of vital importance to the wage-earner.—
The Minister of Education.

Harris Welfare Association. EXTRAORDINARY GENERAL MEETING.

An Extraordinary General Meeting of the Association was held at the Woodlands on Monday, September 14th, 1931, to consider and pass the following resolutions:—

(1) That the present financial year of the Harris Welfare Association shall close as at the 30th September, 1931, and that on that date the present Rules of the Association be rescinded.

(2) That the new Rules before the Meeting be, and are hereby adopted as the Rules governing the Harris Welfare Association from the 1st October, 1931, but that the privileges of the present members shall not be affected by these new Rules until the 31st October, 1931.

The President of the Association presided over a large attendance of members and was supported by Mr. T. W. Petherick, and other officials of the Association.

A REMARKABLE TREE.

It's the gardener's delight to grow good fruit, You all must admit it is fed from the root; But plums on a willow we can't have at all, "It's true," says our Willie, "although they are small."

Seven thousand Irish policemen are learning the Irish language by gramophone in order to qualify for promotion.

Mr. James Mollison brought two Dunlop 'plane-tyres to Croydon filled with Australian air when he broke the flying record from the Antipodes.

No great business has been built during the last hundred years without the splendid aid of that hand-maiden of business which we call Advertising.

Some are born to be dukes and some to be dustmen, but the stork is such an unintelligent bird that it frequently delivers them at the wrong address.

A good merchant is never "out of stock"
—a good salesman is never "out of sorts."

FROM H. CECIL HUNT'S "BOOK OF HOWLERS."

A miracle is something that mother doesn't understand.

Magna Charta provided that no free man should be hanged twice for the same offence.

Gorilla warfare means when the sides get up to monkey tricks.

A Tory is a man who is for some time on one side.

The prevailing religion of England is Hypocrisy.

Britain has been responsible for many damns on the Nile.

A ball falls on the ground because it is pulled by gratitude.

The objective of "he" is "she."

Wild beasts used once to roam at will through the whole of England and Ireland, but now wild beasts are only found in theological gardens.

Sins of omission are those we have forgotten to do.

The horse you bet on is called a cert; if it loses it is called a dead cert.

A rich lady, who was very mean, was engaging a chauffeur.

"Now," she said to the young man who was applying for the position. "let me tell you just what I want. The man I engage must be strong, straight in every way, sharp, tough as steel, and—"

"Ah, Missus," broke in the man, "it's a screw-driver you want, not a motor driver!"

Jock (after thoughtful silence): Do you like wee boxes o' chocolates, Maggie?
Maggie: Aye, I do that, Jock!

Jock: Well, if ye get one wi' a bit o' red ribbon round it, ye might let me know. I'm thinking o' getting vaccinated.

A traveller in books was advising an old farmer to buy his lads an encyclopaedia now that they had started to go to school.

"No, no; not me," said the old farmer.

"Let 'em walk to school; I had to."

* * *

It takes a very clever man to read a woman without resorting to the Braille system.

Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. J. P. CARTWRIGHT.



We have pleasure in introducing this month a trusted and well-tried member of our selling organisation.

Mr. Cartwright has represented the Company in South Wales since 1911 and has played his part in the developments which have taken place in the Company's business in that area during recent years.

Mr. Cartwright has six vans working over his territory and takes a keen interest in the welfare of the Van Salesmen.

He is a great rose grower and always sees that our stand is well supplied at Exhibition times.

The one great difficulty is to persuade him to take even a week's holiday each year.

By doing good with his money, a man, as it were, stamps the image of God on it and makes it pass current for the merchandise of heaven.

Perseverance was thus defined by a coloured preacher: "It means firstly to take hold; secondly, to hold on; thirdly, to nebber let go."

Wedding Bells.

At Calne Primitive Methodist Church on August 22nd, Mr. Cyril Clark, of the Sausage Department, was married to Miss May Maslen, of Calne. Mr. Clark was the recipient of a drawing room clock.

At Derry Hill Parish Church on August 29th, Miss Beatrice Bailey was married to Mr. Stanley Berry, of the Electrical Department. Miss Bailey was the recipient of a blue and gold dinner service and silver teapot. Mr. Gale made the presentation in the Warehouse, in which department Miss Bailey served for eleven years. A guard of honour was formed by the Hockey Girls' Club, of which Miss Bailey was a member.

Mr. Berry was presented with a handsome clock, with Westminster chimes, from his fellow workers on the Engineers' Staff.

* * *

LINES WRITTEN ON DANTE'S "DIVINE COMEDY."

Surely the poet here has felt and seen
Some inward lifting of the sacred veil
That covers the divine.
Some moving in the mists, that lie between
Earth's passing pleasures and heaven's

constant joys, Eternal and benign.

'Tis hard to follow where that spirit leads,
Which was with such ethereal impulse led.
'Tis hard the way to know.

The mystic soul on mystic forces feeds,
Drawing from streams whose sources are
in heaven,

Whose springs eternal flow.

And here, as afar off, we stand and gaze,
Hoping to catch the effluence from afar,
But know not whence it came.
Oh, mystic Spirit, lead us in Thy ways
That we my lose our wills, as Thou didst lose
Thy will, within that flame.

A pneumatic tyred wheelbarrow which speeds up building operations will be on view at the Building Trades' Exhibition in Birmingham.

E. Howse.



We are now busily engaged in making preparation for the London Grocers' Exhibition, which commences on the 19th September.

It looks as though we shall have plenty of bacon to sell this year at a price reasonably near that of imported bacon, and there is every prospect of the Exhibition being an unqualified success in spite of the depressed conditions generally prevailing.

In addition we shall have a number of new lines and special offers to secure customers' interest when they visit the stand. The first question is nearly always, "What have you got new to show me?" and there is ever prospect of booking an order if you can definitely take the customer to one or two new lines.

Our stand will be in the same part of the Main Hall and will follow more or less the same lines as in previous years. A very interesting feature is being incorporated in one corner of the stand representing the various products of the pig. On a rail at the back of the exhibit will be hung fresh pork, and immediately under this a full range of offal. There will also be shown such products as sausage casings, meat and bone meal, dried blood, brushes made from pig bristles, curled hair, pig-skin leather goods, glue, grease for soapmaking, &c. Other interesting exhibits will be a complete range of pharmaceutical products obtained from the pig, including pancreatin, pepsin, and dessicated hog stomach.

We feel that this departure will arouse a very great deal of interest and draw people to our stand, which is what we want.

The exhibit will be staged with explanatory cards giving exact details of the various articles shown.

We are entering a decorated lorry for the Devizes Carnival and hope that Mr. York will again bring home the first prize as in the case of the Trowbridge Carnival last year. It is quite surprising the intense interest which these carnival processions arouse in the Wiltshire towns, and our business certainly benefitted very materially from our entry at Trowbridge last year.

The new factory continues to grow apace, and we only wish that all our representatives and van salesmen had the daily incentive to increased efforts which the sight of it daily gives to us at Calne. The thing to do is to try and visualise the new factory each day and ask yourself what you are doing to secure the big increase in turnover which will be necessary to fill it.

I do not read so much philosophy and theology as I used to, because if I agree with the writer I know most of what he wants to tell me, and if I do not his arguments make no impression on me.—Dean Inge.

* * * *

* * *

Britain is like a millionaire temporarily left short of cash, and unable to pay his taxi fare.—*Hon. Alexander Shaw*.

The latest novelty for motorists is a gauge for measuring tyre pressures which fits into the pocket like a fountain pen.

Every type of British motor vehicle from seven horse power "babies" to sixwheeled lorries and tractors are being used on the Army manoeuvres.

The Leeds and District Grocers' Association decided to take no action after a discussion on coupon trading, one speaker expressing the opinion that the best course for the retailer was to take full advantage of the schemes and work them to his own profit.

As a nation we write and post well over 6,000,000,000 letter packets every year. This total has been increasing rapidly and steadily since 1859, when it was 577,121,000.



HOCKEY.

Progress is being made with the levelling of the ground recently taken in at Lickhill, and, before the season is advanced far, this ground will be playable for our matches. The advantages offered by the new improvement will provoke enthusiastic appreciation of the thoughtfulness and practical interest shown by the President and the Directors in improving the conditions for the recreation of their employees.

A full hockey programme has been arranged by the committee of both clubs and new members will be heartily welcomed by the respective secretaries.

The following are the Hockey Fixtures for 1931-32:—

LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB.

1931.	
Sept. 19—Old Euclidians, Swindon	 Home
,, 26—Whitley	 Home
Oct. 3—Chippenham S.S. Old Girls	 Away
,, 10—Bradford	 Home
,, 17—Avon Rubber Co	 Away
" 24—Wootten Bassett …	 Home
" 31—Old Euclidians, Swindon	 Away
Nov. 7—Erlestoke	 Home
,, 14—Wills', Swindon	 Away
" 21—Calne Secondary School	 Home
,, 28—Colerne	 Away
Dec. 5—Tytherton	 Home
" 12—Swindon Town	 Away
,, 19—Colerne	 Home
1932.	
Jan. 2—Chippenham S.S. Old Girls	 Home
,, 9—Erlestoke	 Away
" 16—Wills', Swindon	 Home
,, 23—Tytherton	 Away
" 30—Swindon Town	 Home
Feb. 6—Corsham	 Away
,, 13—Avon Rubber Co	 Home
,, 20—Holt	 Home
,, 27—Corsham	 Home
Mar. 5—Bradford	 Away
,, 12—Calne Secondary School	 Away
" 19—Wootten Bassett	 Away
,, 26—Whitley	 Away
April 2—Holt	 Away

On August 29th the vice-captain of the Ladies' Hockey Club was married at Derry Hill, and her colleagues in the Hockey Club journeyed to form a guard of honour as she and her husband left the church. An arch was made with hockey sticks, and, garbed in the well-known colours of the club, the



girls made a picturesque scene. To Miss B. Bailey (now Mrs. Stanley Berry) we extend the best wishes of the Hockey Club for future health, happiness, and prosperity.

* * * *

LIBRARY SECTION.

The membership of this section is increasing and an excellent opportunity now occurs for new members to enrol before the winter evenings set in.

For the sum of one shilling and eightpence a new Member can join for the period, 1st October to the 1st February, when the annual subscription of 5s. falls due. Books are changed twice weekly by the librarians, Miss Smith and Miss Wells; but if Members prefer they can change their own books at any branch of Boots' Library. This is a great boon on holiday occasions, especially wet ones.

Think of it! One penny a week and two books changed for you. For further particulars apply to Mr. E. C. Kent, the Hon. Secretary.

MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

Sept.	26-	Netheravon R.	A.F.		 Away
Oct.	3—	Warminster			 Home
,,	10-	Unity, Bath (4	.15 p.n	1.)	 Home
,,	17-	Devizes			 Home
,,	24—	Erlestoke			 Away
,,	31-	Upavon R.A.F			 Home
Nov.	7-	Shrivenham			 Away
,,	14-	Shrivenham			 Home
. ,,	21-	Coleshill			 Away
,,	28-	Marlborough			 Home
Dec.	5-	Wootten Basse	tt		 Away
,,	12-	Trowbridge			 Away
,,	19—	Swindon			 Away
1932.					
Jan.	2—	Bath			 Away
,,	9	Coleshill			 Home
,,,	16-	Unity, Bath			 Away
,,	23-	Trowbridge			 Home
,, .	30-	Upavon R.A.F			 Away
Feb.	6-	Wootten Basse	tt		 Home
,,	13-	Marlborough			 Away
,,	20-	Devizes			 Away
,,	27—	Erlestoke			 Away
Mar.	5—	Erlestoke			 Home
,,	12-	Warminster			 Away
,,	19-	Swindon			 Home
April	2-	Netheravon R.	A.F		 Home
,,	9-	Marlborough			 Home

CRICKET.

Harris C.C v. Marlborough College Staff C.C.

A tricky wicket, an unhappy start to the homesters' task, 5 wickets down for 34 runs, and admirable spin bowling by S. Milsom, were the opening features in this annual clash at Lickhill on Saturday, August 15th.

R. Swaffield and D. Dolman, two of the youngest members in the side, then came together and, after an unusually slow and uncertain beginning, played with skill and judgment. These players raised the score to the respectable total of 101, when Austin got past Swaffield's hitherto sound defence.

The best hits in his 68, the highest individual score of the season, were two 6's and eleven 4's.

Skilful defence was the great feature of Dolman's display, though he seldom allowed a loose delivery to go unpunished. He eventually reached 42—an excellent innings—and, with the fall of his wicket at 142 for 8, the innings was declared closed.

After the tea interval, Marlborough commenced their heavy task against the homesters' stock bowlers, Messrs. Nash and Taylor, and it was soon evident that these experienced players were in devastating form.

The opening 3 wickets fell for 5 runs, but Trowbridge and Range brought the score to 26. At this total, no fewer than 5 wickets went down in succession, Taylor performing the "hat trick" (the second in his eventful career), and Nash was robbed of a like distinction by C. Wiggins.

The end of the visitors' innings came shortly afterwards, however, with the score board showing a total of 47.

Mention should be made of the excellent wicket keeping of J. Bromham and T. Sainsbury.

"UNOME."

1st XI. v. Castle Combe.

On the 1st of August we visited Castle Combe, the weather, by way of a change, being quite warm and sunny. Castle Combe batted first and were all dismissed for 69 runs, of which H. Preedy made 32. I. J. Taylor took 4 wickets for 10 runs and F. Nash 3 for 12. Going in after tea, we lost 3 wickets for 13 runs, but eventually made 123 for 8 wickets, of which H. Hill made 24, R. Cobb 20, S. Drewell 16 not out, and F. Nash 15.

1st XI. v. Devizes C.C.

On August Bank Holiday we entertained Devizes 1st XI. at Lickhill. The weather was fine, but very windy. We batted first and made a poor show against the good bowling of Short and Boulter, eventually being all out for 63, to which total S. Drewell contributed 13 and P. Carter 10. Devizes batted steadily and were all out for 104 runs, G. E. Jotcham making 36 and J. S. Boulter 30. Going in a second time we did much better, P. Carter getting 67 in a very short time.

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1st XI. v. Lacock.

On August 22nd we played the return match with Lacock at Lickhill. Both the pitch and the outfield were very soft indeed. Lacock batted first and were all out for 61, H. Stevens being top scorer with 15. I. J. Taylor took 6 wickets for 30 runs and B. Gough 3 for 14. Batting after tea, we lost some early wickets cheaply, but A. Sutton and S. Sandford batted well together and we eventually passed the Lacock total with only 4 wickets down. Stumps were drawn with our score at 65 for 5 wickets, A. Sutton making 25 and S. Sandford 18 not out. ' MID OFF."

What proved to be a very sporting and exciting game resulted in a win by 16 runs after having lost on the first innings by

August 15th.—2nd XI. v. Langley Burrell.

Batting first, we could only muster 31 runs, and in response to this Langley Burrell made 45—one player being responsible for 25 of these. Having just over an hour yet to play, instead of the usual playing out of time in practice, our skipper made an effort to pull the game out of the fire, and, after giving instructions to his men to hit, he declared with the score at 37 for 7 wickets, leaving Langley Burrell only 23 runs to make

These proved too many, and, getting them out for 7 runs, we brought off an unexpected and amazing win. For this result we were largely indebted to F. Flay, who, journeying out to umpire, obliged by playing, we being one man short.

In the first innings he took 5 wickets for 12, and in the second 5 wickets for 3 runs. P. Carter was not entirely out of the picture, for he took 4 for 24 in the first innings and 4 for 4 in the second.

None of our batsmen reached double figures in the first innings. F. Flay 12 and A. Bennett 11 not out were our chief scorers in the second innings. H. Angell brought off a splendid catch, which probably decided

We must pay a tribute to the Langley Burrell team for their sporting spirit, and congratulate R. Winter on bringing off the seemingly impossible.

The 2nd XI. secured another win when they visited Lacock on August 22nd. Winning the toss, R. Winter put Lacock in, and. by good bowling performances, P. Carter and P. Coleman, assisted by splendid fielding, in which 6 good catches were seen, dismissed our opponents for 30. Five for 6 for Carter and 5 for 22 for Coleman were the bowling averages.

Our innings opened disastrously, 4 wickets being down for 5 runs, and when the last man went in we still required 3 to win. Amid excitement these were made, and as soon as the tension had been relieved I. Wiltshire quickly helped to give our total respectable proportions. The innings closed at 47, of which total Wiltshire had made 19 not out and J. Garraway 10.

TENNIS.

Tennis has been sadly interfered with by the weather, and during August we scratched two matches. The only game our first string played was at Corsham on August 22nd, where we won by 148 games to 51. Miss F. Angell and J. Bull 40 to 17, Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon 36 to 14, and Miss M. Cape and E. Dixon 31 to 20.

The second string had 3 matches during the month, of which they won 2 and lost one. On August 15th the Avon Rubber Co. were our opponents, and we lost a good game by 131 to 162. The only pair to win were Miss Woodruff and E. Cooper 38 to 36. Other results were Miss Rowbottom and A. Flay 36-45, Miss Cleverly and E. Dixon 32-44, and Miss L. Holley and J. Bull 25-37.

On August 22nd we played Chippenham Park and won by the narrow margin of 2 points, 152 to 150. Representing the club were Miss Rowbottom and E. Cooper 42 games to 32, Miss D. Haines and F. Blackfore 43-38, Miss Rutty and H. Watson 32-37, and Miss G. Pickett and W. E. Faull 35—43.

Visiting Wills' Sports Club at Swindon on August 29th, we again brought off a victory—this time by a larger margin—65 games (167 to 102). For this result we were indebted to Miss Woodward and E. Cooper, who won by 48 games to 20, Miss M. Angell and E. Dixon 44 to 20, Miss E. Thomas and B. Dolman 39 to 32, and Miss Rowbottom and H. Watson 36 to 30.

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

As a result of the kind thought of our Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., the majority of our employees were able to take advantage of the invitation to go to Calne on Saturday, the 8th August.

Many took their wives, so the party

numbered round about 60.

On arrival at Calne all were entertained to light refreshment before being formed into small parties to be conducted over the large Calne Factory, where the many operations and activities proved very interesting, particularly to those who had not before had the opportunity of seeing this vast hive of industry.

At one o'clock luncheon was served in the Town Hall, presided over by Mr. Bodinnar, when representatives were present from practically all branches and sub-

sidiaries.

After full justice had been done to the excellent repast so generously provided, a move was made to the Recreation Ground for the Flower Show and Sports, but unfortunately the weather, which has been so disappointing throughout the summer, did not relent for our benefit, and at 5 p.m. the field sports had to be abandoned.

It was very gratifying when going round the tent to see that Chippenham exhibitors had been so successful, everyone of the Factory and Office Staff who exhibited securing one or more prizes, which will no doubt lead to even more entries next year. Another member of our staff was successful in securing a share of the side of bacon which was put up for the Weight Judging Competition, so altogether Chippenham did very well

Notwithstanding the weather, everyone who made the journey to Calne thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and all wish to place on record their deep appreciation and sincere thanks to the Managing Director for his kind thought and consideration in making this trip possible.

W.V.L.

I was unable to visit Calne for the Flower Show of 1930, but from the reports I received afterwards I was determined not to miss it in 1931.

I was fortunate to be able to accept our Chief's invitation and journey to Calne on August 8th, 1931, and visit the home of our great business. I am afraid words fail to express all that went through my mind that day, but I left Calne in the evening feeling proud to think I was a member of such a great concern.

Everyone enjoyed themselves and recognised more than ever the determination of our firm to study the welfare of its employees,

both at work and play.

W.H.W.

It was a great privilege to be afforded again this year the opportunity of visiting Calne on the occasion of the Flower Show and Sports. Those of us who were present last year knew what a very enjoyable day we should spend, and it is a great satisfaction to note that the number attending this year was very considerably in excess of last

We were able to realise from our tour round the factories what a very important and huge business our parent Company is.

As last year, we were entertained to lunch, and it was shown in the speeches which followed how very much this kindness

of our Directors was appreciated.

It was a great disappointment to us that rain curtailed the programme of sports, particularly in view of the fact that our Tug-of-War team were quite convinced as to the ultimate destination of the Cup, but we are hoping to bring this back to Chippenham when the event is decided on the 5th September.

A.J.C.

HIGHBRIDGE.

The interest of the staff at Highbridge having for some time been centred in the annual Flower Show and Sports at Calne. we all looked forward to Saturday, August 8th, as it had been decided to make that day the occasion of our annual outing.

For weeks previously we had a number of our "heavy brigade" strenuously practising for the Inter-factory Tug-of-War, for the President's Cup, and this, coupled with the fact that a number of our more athletic friends had decided to enter into the numerous sporting events, had so whetted our appetites that when the day arrived we were not only looking forward to a full time of enjoyment, but also, it must be confessed, with a good deal of confidence in our ability to bring the Cup away for a breath of seaside air, in addition to having Highbridge placed first, second, and third in most of the events open to us.

In this mood we assembled at the various places arranged, to board our conveyances, and although the weather was not summerlike, we hoped for the best. Our first set-back arrived early, as one of the char-a-bancs we had engaged arrived on the scene threequarters of an hour late through some mechanical trouble. However, we eventually made a start, but unfortunately were unable to make up the lost time, and arrived in Calne nearly an hour late. Consequently we were unable to make the detailed tour of the factory which had been so kindly arranged for us. We should like to tender our apologies to all at Calne for the inconvenience caused by our late arrival.

The coffee and rolls which had been so thoughtfully provided for us were very welcome, and, after refreshing ourselves, we made a tour of the factory in small groups and were very interested in all we were shown by the very able guides detailed to conduct us.

After the excellent luncheon which was so kindly provided for all the visitors from the outlying factories by the kindly thought of Mr. Bodinnar, we made our way to the recreation field. The weather by this time had taken a decided turn for the worse and it rained in torrents.

However, we made the best of a bad job, and our party spread themselves among the skittle alleys and cafes to spend as happy a time as possible under the circumstances. A good number also had a very pleasant hour's dancing in the Town Hall before it was time to wend our wet way home.

We all congratulate our Highbridge friends who were successful in the various events, especially our veterans, Messrs. Cann, Hancock, and Shier. The first-named gathered quite a crop of prizes in the Vegetable and Flower Exhibition, in addition to the Special Medal awarded for the highest number of points obtained in the show. The exhibition itself was very nicely arranged, and reflects great credit on the organisers and on the exhibitors for the

excellence of the exhibits which in many of the classes were very keenly contested.

We left Calne at 8.45 p.m., arriving at Highbridge just after midnight. We tender our sincere sympathy to all those at Calne, who must have given considerable time and thought to the excellent arrangements which were made for our comfort and entertainment, and whose disappointment must have been as great as our own.

We hope next year the weather will be more kind and that we shall be invited once more to share the fun.

Since writing the above, arrangements have been made for our Tug-of-War team to go to Calne on September 5th to pull against Headquarters, and also to play a skittles match on the new alley. Unfortunately, we are unable to take our original team through various causes, but shall field a side which will endeavour to fulfil our ambition of bringing away the President's Cup.

Everyone will join in extending sincere sympathy to Mr. W. Meaker upon the very bad luck which attended his holiday. He was the unfortunate victim of a motoring accident, and spent the latter half of his holiday, and a considerable time beyond, in hospital. At the time of writing this we are glad to say that he is making a splendid recovery, and we hope he will soon return to his duties.

IPSWICH.

My notes this month must commence with a most sincere note of regret, caused by reading in the Magazine of the retirement of my old friend, Mr. Moulder, from his position of Works Manager at Chippenham, through failing health. I am quite sure he also regrets the necessity, as he was always most keen on his work, and took a very deep interest in the daily round and all with whom he was associated.

I am pleased that immediately before his retirement Mr. Bodinnar, with his usual deep consideration for each and every one of us, made a point of paying him a visit and decorating him with his 40 years' Loyal Service gold medal, which I am convinced he will always treasure.

It carries my mind back to that day, 40 years ago, when Mr. Moulder and myself

met for the first time, in the office of the Wiltshire Bacon Curing Co., when that business first commenced operations. Many were the talks we had of the prospects of the new undertaking, and how proud we felt in the successes achieved and correspondingly anxious when reverses came.

There are still a few at the Chippenham Factory who remember those days, such as Tom Bullock, also Jack Dight (both of whom I was delighted to meet recently at Calne), not to forget Bill Chivers as well. We all remember the early difficulties, such as tainted streaks due to faulty architecture through the back walls of the stoves forming one side of the cellar without any insulation whatever.

The new railway from Bristol to Wootton Bassett, known then as the new Badminton Line, was under construction, and the army of workmen employed there profited by cheap lines of bacon which (Dobber) Townsend readily purchased and disposed of to them. It is good to let one's mind dwell on some of these earlier days, and compare them with present day conditions in the bacon trade.

There were no weekly killings in Denmark then of from a hundred to a hundred and fifty thousand pigs. Our chief competitor was Ireland instead of Denmark. I can remember when the Danish killings amounted to a record kill of forty thousand pigs in one week "Astounding figuresfabulous—stupendous—whatever will they do with the bacon?" These were the remarks then passed, but what should we now say if only forty thousand pigs weekly came to this country from Denmark in the form of bacon? One thing, however, the Danes have shown us, and that is what a wonderful market there is in this country for bacon, and if only this can be filled with home produce, what an industry awaits us. It is something to keep in our minds, and who knows, we may be nearer than we think to making the first move in this direction.

At this point I would just like to raise a question, and that is, are we all individually doing our bit towards assisting our own industry by insisting upon English bacon for our own consumption? I know of cases where imported bacon is being purchased by those engaged in the English bacon trade, and I put it to them, are they consistent? The price of English bacon to-day places it within the reach of all, and the least they

can do is to give their support, and influence others to do the same.

This is entirely distinct from other considerations, such as the present financial crisis, when all are required to put their shoulders to the wheel and help to improve trade in this country. There is ample food for thought on this subject, and personal effort has an effect which is far reaching, and cannot always be measured in its effect. We see all sorts of appeals to eat more of this, that, and the other. Let our slogan be E.E.B.—"Eat English Bacon," and, like Morris says of his cars, "Be proud of it."

The present month brings the Grocer's Exhibition round once more, and many of us will be there at the Harris Stand, which is one of the most attractive shows every year. I am sure no effort will be spared to obtain new customers and increased trade with our present clientele. Let us hope the trade will visit the Exhibition in increased numbers, in spite of the present disturbed conditions. It is during such a period that traders should look round and ascertain the best thing to be done, so that as conditions improve they will be prepared to meet the new order of things. I firmly believe we shall emerge from the present climax with a new outlook, as we shall undoubtedly have to meet new conditions, so let us be ready.

Nothing of special note has taken place at Ipswich since my last contribution to the Magazine. The Central Electricity Board are decorating (?) our Factory grounds with an iron lattice tower, to carry cables as part of the grid system. I cannot say I am pleased with this, and, although every effort was made to keep it off our premises, it could not be avoided. A line of cables already exists just beyond the Factory property, and now we hear another line is proposed, so that, if this materialises, we shall find ourselves in a very electric atmosphere to which we will not object if it electrifies our trade—our telegraphic address would then need to be changed to "Lightning, Ipswich."

Since sending my notes for the Magazine earlier in the month, I feel very grieved to hear that my friend, Mr. Moulder, has passed away, and although I understood his retirement from business was due to ill-health, I had no idea that his condition was so serious.

I take this opportunity of expressing

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my deep sympathy with the members of his family.

H. LUDGATE.

We congratulate Mr. C. E. Hobbs on his promotion to Dunmow, and wish him every success and happiness in his new sphere.

Our good wishes were also expressed in practical form by the presentation to him, by the combined staffs at Hadleigh Road and the Seagar Shops, of a week-end case, pipe, and pouch.

LONDON.

Many times, while on a railway journey. I have seen small villages with their square church towers either perched upon a hill or nestling in a valley many miles from a railway station. I have often wondered what must the life in one of those small villages be like, and have pictured it as delightful in the summer and dreary in the

I was able, this year, to test the experience of staving in such a village. The nearest railway station was over five miles away, but there certainly was no feeling of loneliness. I almost felt as near London as when I am at home. In fact, I was rather disappointed in this respect, for I had made up my mind that I should have a sense of being away from civilisation.

Shortly after arriving we heard from the hall of the house a familiar voice :- "In one minute you will hear the News Bulletin." With such rural surroundings and almost apparent isolation, it seemed quite out of place, and for the moment I could not decide whether I was pleased or displeased, as I just felt that I wanted to leave the world behind. However, I found that the newspapers only arrived at dinner time and wireless news reached us overnight, so the news over the wireless was very welcome.

It was not difficult to discover the political views of the villagers, and I found that they were very decided in their politics. What struck me most was that there must have been a great change in village life during the last few years. When a boy at school I spent part of my holiday on a farm in Devonshire some six or seven miles from any railway station. The old coach made the journey to and from Exeter twice weekly. and I remember having to get out and walk up the hills to lighten the load for the

horses. I passed by this same spot two years ago, now served by a regular bus service. I cannot imagine the villagers making their own bread (as they used to do) and going to the miller for their sacks of flour.

I think I like the illusion of that village still served with its old horses and coach far more than I do its time table of buses.

After a lapse of several years we have the happy pleasure to report that one of our staff has decided to partake of matrimonial

Miss Mary Harrison was married on August 29th to Mr. W. H. Gramolt, of Bovingdon.

A canteen of cutlery was presented. together with our best wishes for future happiness.

G.C.

REDRUTH.

FACTORY TRIP.

This year it was decided to explore the beauties of our native Cornwall, instead of taking a long journey into the next best county in England, "Glorious Devon." Saturday, August 25th, was the day chosen. and it was reported that heads were seen at an early hour looking out of certain windows in the town. At 8.30 we assembled at Alma Place, looking cheerful, although the morning was wet, because all present had a measure of that quality without which life would be almost impossible in these difficult days—Hope. "Hope sprang eternal in our hearts" as we left Redcuth in the rain; and as we journeyed towards England's most southernly point we saw the sky clearing in the distance and before we reached Helston the rain had ceased. Soon after passing through this "Ancient Borough" we turned to the right and called at Mullion Cove, where we walked on the cliffs and breathed the beautiful air, which was so fresh after the rain. We looked down on the quaint little harbour and out on to a vast expanse of sea, which appeared too lazy to make a real wave, but was content with quiet little ripples. We could only stay here for half an hour, and returned to the char-a-banc to continue our journey to the Lizard. We arrived here at 11 o'clock and in beautiful weather and saw something of the beauty of cliff scenery which can only be seen in Cornwall. This is the part where

serpentine abounds, and those who happen to possess any of the "red" kind will be well advised to take care of it, as it is getting very rare.

After lunch some of us were taken through the Lizard Lighthouse and saw the wonderful mechanism that makes it possible to send a flash of light twenty-one miles out to sea, three times per minute, to guide all Channel shipping, cargo boats, small fishing boats, and great liners of all nations past the dangerous Lizard Point. Leaving here at 2.30, we travelled through beautiful scenery (which included the Trelowarren Drive, where between the trees could be seen the Helford River) to Falmouth. It was regatta and carnival day here and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

We arrived home at a rather late hour, and were all agreed that if the opportunity is given for another outing it will not be necessary to go far from home to see the best sights it is possible to see in England. Everone would like to voice their appreciation of the manner in which things were arranged for our trip.

T. PIDWELL.

TIVERTON.

Since last month's issue a few members from this Branch have again had the very great pleasure of visiting Calne for the Annual Sports and Flower Show, which gave them the opportunity of renewing old acquaintances and making many new friends,

which, to the writer's mind, is a greater treat than the event itself.

Starting from Tiverton at 7.45 by rail to Norton Fitzwarren, where we were met by Mr. and Mrs. Clemo, we made the remainder of the journey by car, arriving in Calne about a quarter to twelve—too late to go around the Factory, but we were just in time to join up with one party being taken over the new building being constructed, and we were able to get some idea of its greatness and what it will mean in the future.

The day was very much marred by the weather conditions—in fact, it was so bad that we decided (especially seeing that two of the party had to ride in the "dickey seat") to stay the night, and we were well rewarded by having a very fine day on Sunday for our return journey to Tiverton.

We are looking forward to our visit again next year when we hope to bring every member of the Staff at Tiverton so as to give them some idea of what the Calne Factory really is and what it means to all of

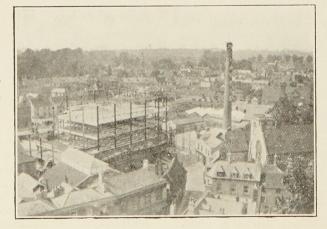
"DUMPLING."

A good memory is one of the secrets of successful business, but to be able to forget is the secret of happiness.

* * *

Torrents of words are not always the evidence of full minds. Ink flows most freely from a fountain pen that is nearly empty.

The New Factory viewed from above.



Reproduced from a Photograph kindly supplied by Mr. Iack Wiltshire



How many times have you wished you were somebody else? If only you were in so-and-so's shoes. You see a smiling countenance and wish for that happy frame of mind.

Well, you can possess it. Forget yourself. Others often long to be you. When you smile unconsciously you can't imagine what a tonic it is to the person who catches it.

"Gather ye roses while ye may" is an encouraging motto. You might say that's all very well. They don't possess the trials and worries that I have to put up with. Their burden may not be so heavy, but they get their ups and downs. There is not one single smooth road for any soul.

DO YOU KNOW?

That when shoes have been allowed to get very wet it improves the leather and prevents it from becoming hard if they are rubbed all over with a sponge moistened in water and lathered with soap. When the shoes are dry clean them in the ordinary way.

The smell of onion can be removed from the hands, knives, and forks, &c., by rubbing

them well with a raw potato.

If a spot is moistened with water before petrol is applied no ring should show on the material.

If a lump of sugar is put in a metal or silver tea-pot which is not always in use it will keep it quite fresh and free from mildew, &c.

CHOCOLATE TEA BUNS.

10oz. Flour.

2oz. Cocoa.

5oz. Margarine.

6oz. Castor Sugar.

3 Teaspoonful Baking Powder.

1 Egg.

A little Jam.

Milk.

Rub the margarine into the flour,

Add the sugar, cocoa, and baking powder and mix all well together. Beat up the egg and add to the dry ingredients and, if required, pour in a little of the milk—sufficient to form a stiff paste. Roll the mixture out on a pastry board until it is about one-eighth of an inch thick. Cut into rounds with a scone cutter. Turn each piece over and put in each one a little jam. Damp the edges and press together to form a round shape. Turn over and make a cross on each one with the back of a knife. Place on a baking sheet, leaving a space between each; brush over with milk and bake in a moderate oven for about ten to fifteen minutes.

CHOCOLATE SWISS ROLL.

2 Eggs.

4oz. Castor Sugar.

2oz. Flour.

2oz. Cocoa.

Half teaspoonful Baking Powder.

Cream for filling.

Whip the eggs well for five minutes. Add the sugar and beat until the mixture thickens. Stir in lightly the flour and the cocoa and baking powder. Line a flat Swiss roll tin with greased paper, and spread over the mixture. Bake for seven minutes in a moderate oven. Turn out on to a damp sugared cloth. Cut off the edges and roll up quickly. When cold unroll and put in the filling of cream, and re-roll.

A man who worked in a shipyard refused to have his baby christened because, he explained, he was afraid the minister would hurt the baby when he hit it with the bottle.

THEY'RE EARLY TO BED.

Although the curfew bell was abolished in the seventeenth century, S.T. (Devon), there are still a few towns in England which retain the old custom. At Ripon, Sandbach, Chesham, and Wokingham, a bell is rung or a horn blown to announce curfew each night.





ODERN enterprise smiles indulgently at the picture of the Victorian shopkeeper smoothing out wrapping paper and carefully cutting string at the knots, so that they might be fit for further use. We may smile; but it is a principle that we shall have to practice again.

In "Lucky Peter's Travels," Strindberg makes the Old Man in the tower say, "The times are not such that we can burn candles unnecessarily." Europe in the middle ages was commencing to rely on the produce of the earth and already ceasing to supply each area from within its own limits. Because of this, the ever-recurring cycles of dearth with which the pages of history have been punctuated fell in an especially heavy manner on the ordinary people. Thrift and care in the use of creature comforts and necessities became a duty, carried out consistently by all the ranks and grades of society.

We have drawn on the rare spices and refreshing fruits of the Orient, and on the golden grain and carcases of kine of the Occident, and have grown thriftless and thoughtless, forgetting that, although not in such a stark and naked setting as of yore, yet, nevertheless, the seven fat years are followed by seven lean years. We have lost the instinct which prompted our ancestors

to fill their granaries when nature smiled against the sure arrival of gloom when the smiles turned to frowns.

From poverty to prosperity, from prosperity to decadence, from decadence to poverty, this age-long cycle has completed yet another revolution, leaving us to start on an upward curve from the lowest point. How are we to do it? By personal care over seemingly trivial incidents in our daily lives. Wise expenditure of wages can help a lot; in fact, "useful things, necessary things, and British things" should be the maxim controlling the purse strings of the British housewife.

Bales of greaseproof paper and stacks of cord and twine viewed in the mass seem plenteous, yet they are expensive, and a little extra care in their use makes such a difference.

Stationery, the telephone, traffic and journey expenses, and the use of the post, all help to make a great drain on profit and loss when set against trading results. Everyone, however humble his or her post, may help, and, in conclusion, don't forget to translate the old man's remark in the tower into twentieth century English, in other words, "Switch off the electric light when not in use."



EEING that one has to write these notes some weeks before the publication of the Magazine, it is very easy in these quick-moving times for any of our remarks to be out-of-date by the time they reach the reader.

Much indeed has happened since I last wrote "Between Ourselves" on September 18th. We have come off the Gold Standard, and as I write the turmoil and stress of a General Election campaign are upon us.

Whatever the result of these two movements may be, the hope of every sincere person is that we may show a solid national strength, as is our British custom in times of danger—and these are dangerous

England originally led the way with the monetary policy known as the Gold Standard. We became the banking centre of the world, and perforce all other countries followed our lead in regard to making gold the token of the world's exchange value.

Economic pressure from without and doubts within have made for a reversal of the Gold Standard, and in its train must come adjustments, some of which are painful, and opportunities, many of which are great.

England is no poorer by having departed from the Gold Standard. Her resources are still more than sufficient to see her safely through the crisis, but the times call for a demonstration of strength, of steady thought, and sincere resolve.

Most surgical operations cure the ill for which they are designed, but the act of surgery is mercifully accompanied by an anaesthetic which renders the patient unconscious of the pain and inconvenience of the immediate operation.

Our doctors of Finance and Economics are conducting a great surgical operation in our national life, but in this case the national patient is being made aware of the pains and weakness of the national health.

What some of us who may be called idealistic dreamers would like would be to have seen the whole nation, irrespective of party, giving to its trusted leaders of all parties the authority to put the wrong things right and, unbound by prejudice or even tradition where that tradition is found to be inoperative in modern days, to have had the backing of the whole Empire for such methods, new or old, as may be, on examination, found to be desirable to effect the national cure.

This attitude of the whole nation is perhaps not to be realised, but there is no doubt whatever that we are going to win through and there is going to be a greater and a better future before us and the Empire than we have ever known.

Already, as I write, I see some news that a forthcoming Report on Unemployment will show a slight decrease.

Depressed manufacturers are beginning to have revived hope. In the immediate days to come strenuous efforts will be necessary and vital decisions will have to be made. A sense of individual altertness and loyalty to national ideals have never been more called for.

13th October, 1931.



By the Way.

We extend our apologies to the numerous subscribers to this Magazine who were disappointed by the delay in the publication

of the September issue.

Our printing department, during the latter part of the month, was working at high pressure on the Buy British Campaign. organised by the Company. We feel certain that we have only to mention this fact to win approval for our gesture to Business before Pleasure.

It is only fitting that a tribute should be paid to the members of our sales' organisation, our printing department, and the young ladies who packed so many thousands of parcels of publicity matter, for the excellent way in which this campaign was launched.

We recently saw a document containing an account of a transaction in car-cuses. Investigation failed to reveal any car or lorry at the source of the business in question, so we presume this outburst referred to something in the dead animal line.

Roast turkey is not only the favourite dish at British Christmas dinner tables, but it is also the piece de resistance at Remembrance-day banquets in the United States. Although the variety of bird used in both countries is very similar, yet for attractive appearance and flavour the English specimen is unsurpassed. This is chiefly because of the superior forcemeat used by English housewives, cooks, and chefs. The sausagemeat stuffing, which is so popular in England, permeates the whole bird with a delicious attractiveness which is irresistible. Unfortunately, there are a few people who have wandered to other types of stuffing, neither so satisfactory nor appetising. To ensure a satisfactory turkey on every table, we should like to see on every provision counter in the country an attractive invitation to "Stuff your Bird with Harris Sausage Meat."

Our keeper of hardware stores is always willing to oblige, but he could not supply the fire distinguisher demanded from him by a youthful apprentice.

According to the local Press, a party of

Americans were very disgusted because the city fathers were unable to identify the house occupied by Priestly during his sojurn in Calne. The remark of the spokesman to the effect that "Calne thought more about hogs than science" may have been inspired by professional jealousy. Did our visitors hail from Chicago?

A competitor at the Flower Show was very bucked when he heard the news that he had been awarded a second prize for beetroots. His joy was submerged when the inevitable kind friend emphasised the fact that only two competitors had entered the class in question!

One of the greatest services Disraeli rendered this country was when he coined the expression "Her Majesty's Opposition" and raised the status of anti-Ministerialists into an unofficial segment of the constitution. The duties of an opposition are as essential as those of a ministry to the welfare of the State. It is well that there should be an organised watch on the exchequer and careful sifting and examination of foreign and domestic policy; and what better leaders for such a purpose could be chosen than ex-Ministers of State? May the time be far removed when opposition will consist of parliamentary bands of guerilla insurgents.

For the sake of her limbs, our limbs, and everyone else's limbs, we hope that in future a certain young lady will "wait and see" before negotiating sharp corners at such terrifying speeds.

A local music master carefully drew a semibreve on the black board and asked the smallest boy in the class what it represented. "O for apple," promptly replied the young hopeful. "Ah! No!" remarked the teacher sadly, "You mean A for orange!"

A gentleman whose name resembles a descriptive title in our last issue disclaims any intention of aspiring to the status of a Napoleon of finance. His curiosity has been piqued, however, and he is carefully re-constructing the family tree to discover whether he has any connection with the gentleman in question, either in the root or branches.

The Bristol Riots.

THE worthy burgesses of Calne and their good wives gazed with apprehension on the night of October 31st, 1831, at a dull red glow on the western horizon, which gradually increased in intensity.

In spite of the slowness of communication, the whole atmosphere of the countryside had become electric. The early summer had witnessed an election, the result of which was acclaimed as an herald of the age of gold, and the final smoothing out of the path of man, along which he would tread with freedom, to an era of perpetual bliss.

But, alas, nothing so easily emerges from the maelstrom of social and political existence. Vested interests, stubborn peers, restless prelates, and a hostile King were not prepared to allow a system which they considered irreproachable to be overthrown without a show of resistance, even though the final assault had to be repelled from the last ditch.

Cobbett had passed through the West Country hurling insults charged with mordant wit at the county interests which controlled the pocket-boroughs. He had passed through Calne with a contempt which finds expression in his "Rural Rides," in the terms of "that villianous hole, Calne!"

Political agents from the rapidly-growing cities of the Midlands and the North had left seeds of unrest and fear behind them as they made their pilgrimage of agitation to Bristol, which was still the second seaport of England.

For many generations there had been interspersed with genuine trade and commerce much that had attracted a cosmopolitan crowd of adventurers, ruffians, and desperados to the City of Bristol. No wonder then that the people of Calne saw in that red glow in the West a flaming beacon announcing that the long-delayed revolution had at last broken out. Sir Charles Wetherell, recorder of the City of Bristol, had passed through Calne but a few days previously on his way to open the assizes in Bristol, and it was an open secret throughout the West that the fierce and turbulent mobs which infested the dockside and the dark and dingy alleys in the centre of the city would frustrate any attempt to administer justice

The majority knew nothing about reform and would find their lot probably but little improved even if the Bill became law, but here was a chance for lawlessness, plunder, and excess, which might be indulged in unchecked; and forth came this dangerous rabble from streets, courts, and alleys where the sun never penetrated.

A totally inadequate force of cavalry had been imported into the city to maintain order, and many special constables had been enrolled; but, in spite of this, from the moment Sir Charles entered the sheriff's carriage at Totterdown until he arrived at the Guildhall, he was assaulted with jeers, shrieks, and groans, and a continuous bombardment of stones, mud, and filth. This day was Saturday, and the events might easily have occurred in any city or upon any provocation, but on the Sunday things assumed a more terrible and sinister complexion. The commander of the troops, Colonel Brerton, had refused to take vigorous action against the rioters, although Captain Gage, of the 14th Dragoons, was not so lenient, and charged along the principal streets, scattering some of the mob, making several arrests, and placing these offenders in the jail.

Colonel Brerton had removed some of the guards from the Mansion House, and the rumour spread like wild fire that Brerton had shaken hands with the ringleaders and was favourable to their cause. Immediately the Mansion House was stormed and plundered, and the mayor, in a woman's clothing, scrambled over the roofs to summon the loyal and reliable section of the city to action. Brerton still refused to act and the mob, now saturated with rum and gin, fell to incendiarism on a large scale. The Bridewell and other public buildings were set on fire, and then the mob turned its attention to the houses of the well-to-do. The whole of one side of Queen's Square was soon ablaze. By midnight, under a pall of black smoke, which reflected the ruddy glare of the flames beneath, a ghastly orgy was being enacted. Spirits from the dock cellars and bonded stores were obtainable in abundance and many a poor wretch died whilst still in drunken stupor, consumed by the conflagration he had helped to start. In the streets costly couches and massive tables drawn from the houses were loaded with expensive wines and ^choice food, and the revellers, as they are and drank, were often smothered beneath the falling masonry of burning houses.

Such a conflagration was as effective as the electric telegraph, and on the Monday reinforcements began to pour into the city from the neighbouring counties. The 14th Dragoons arrived from Keynsham, commanded by Major Beckwith. Charges were made and no quarter given, and on Monday the revolutionary outbreak was at an end.

One of the most pathetic subjects dealt with in the wonderful collection of pictures at the Bristol Art Gallery is the trial of Colonel Brerton. Dejected and solitary he sits, his sword on the table before the president of the Court, as if meditating his end. Incalculable damage had been done, at least five hundred lives had been lost, and the port had suffered an irreparable blow. Yet we can but leave this amongst the long list of the personal tragedies of men enveloped in overpowering circumstances not of their own creation. On the fifth day of the trial Colonel Brerton, who throughout had worn the air of a doomed man, shot himself through the heart. But this was not the only aftermath. In the following January several wretches were hanged, many were transported, and hundreds were sentenced to long terms of imprisonment.



TO THE THRUSH.

Thy song belongs unto this solemn hour.
The fragrant eve with soft bewitching power,
Makes thee her slave.

What to the beauty of this happy lay
Were all the songs which to the parted day
Thy glad heart gave.

And she, to thee a slave by music bound, Stirs not, nor moves, but from each blissful sound

Draws her sweet breath.

And what thou givest—she to thee again
In fuller measure, pours and makes thy strain
Hers until death.

E. Howse.

THE LAMENT OF A "COMPLEX" CASE.

When I look back but a few years, what wasted hours stare me in the face. What opportunities I have missed: I seem to have been quite content to muddle through without any effort whatever.

Talents bestowed on me I have never

taken the trouble to cultivate.

Nothing is accomplished but by sheer hard work, so I find myself in the same rut which I reached at an early age. When I read of pioneers, wonderful inventors, or listen to a composition by a genius being played by a clever musician, then I realise it has even been within my power to do such things. But shame to say I am one of the many who have neglected their duty.

The chief thing that I should work on I cast aside and promise myself that I will have a go at it to-morrow, but, alas! to-morrow never comes. So the consequence

is I have made no headway.

* * * SKITTLE SNATCHES.

Skittle competitions between office departments on the new alley have become the vogue, and are proving popular. Recently the Traffic Department challenged the Sales Department, and on Thursday evening, the 8th October, the battle was fought and much surprise felt in some quarters when the Traffic ran out winners by 17 pins.

It is rumoured that at least one of the Sales lady typists had a good cry. The game was a very sporting one and there are already rumours of a return match, with strict training the order of the day.

A Warehouse team overcame a combined Office team later on in the evening, this game being more or less "unofficial," and providing good practice for the players on both sides, so that when the inter-departmental matches come along we shall have some tip-top skittling for the cup.

SPAREON.

Our observations suggest the gloomy possibility that dullness is being bred rather than intellect.—Dr. Shepherd Dawson.

* * *

Opinions are useful as immediate currency, not for hoarding.— John Drink-water.

Heritage Digitised by

Guy Fawkes.

We do not hear the petition, "Pray remember poor Guy," so often as our fore-fathers did, but the anniversary of the attempt to blow up the House of Lords, with its Royal, noble, and official assemblage, is still the excuse which paterfamilias makes to indulge in a flare-up of bonfires and fireworks.

Of course, it is always done for the children's pleasure; but no-one is deceived; the enjoyment is "fifty-fifty"; with daddy's excitement and interest just as keen as the expressions of joy made by his young offsprings

Behind this outward display of noise and brilliant flashes lies a tragedy three hundred years old, but as ghastly as any of the thousands of martyrdoms that mark

the pages of history.

The conspirators had mined a way under the House, where they had stowed 36 barrels of gunpowder, placing over them wood, stones, and pieces of iron in order to aggravate the explosion and extend the mischief. As the result of a warning letter sent to Lord Monteagle, Fawkes was taken at midnight (the House was to have met in the morning), watching outside the place. When carried before the Privy Council he adopted a daring attitude, and "in spite of the restless and confused questions that every man all day did vex him with, yet he was in no way dejected. He often smiled in a scornful manner, not only admitting his guilt, but repenting only his failing in the execution thereof."

Fawkes and his associates were condemned and executed as traitors. They were drawn to the place of execution "as being not worthy any more to tread upon the face of the earth, whereof they were made," also "as being retrograde to nature, therefore were they drawn backwards at a horse's tail." They were drawn with their heads declining downwards and being near the ground "as being thought unfit to take the benefit of the common air."

"They were hanged by the neck between heaven and earth, because they were deemed unworthy of either, and whilst still alive were cut down." We can but hope that the flame of life flickered but feebly, for then "they were dismembered and finally disemboled for having inwardly conceived and harboured in their hearts such horrible treason: their heads were cut off for having imagined such mischief." Lastly, "their bodies were quartered and set up in a high and eminent place for the view and detestation of men and to become a prey for the fowls of the air."

Sir Edward Coke, the Attorney-General, did not fail to compliment King James for "his admirable clemency and moderation" in not having "exceeded the punishment of law nor invented any new torment nor torture for them!"

The way of the World.

The Channel has been swum, flown, and walked. All that remains is for someone with a large thirst to drink it dry.

A man recently walked five miles in his sleep. This hiking stunt can be safely tramped out in the daytime.

At a small Devon village marrows have been trained to stand up as a means of saving space. The vegetables enter into the spirit of this and are often to be seen closing up the ranks with smart military precision.

Awkward situations :—A sea-sick traveller with lockjaw,

English sun-bathing summer 1931:—Putting on a bathing costume and let the raindrops beat on down.

A weather expert has predicted an early winter. Seems rather late in the day for this sort of thing.

Heard in London:—No! a Pied Piper is not an intoxicated plumber.

Flying to business should become more popular in the event of the various aero makers fitting high sprint engines. It will become possible to commence breakfast at a late hour and arrive at work at 8.29.

The latest idea for driving in steel piles is to place an iron punch in the mouth and smartly bang the back of the head when a big bump is felt.

This Month's Pearl:—Many a man who wishes to be in the Van finds himself in the Cart.

THOMIAS.

Our Post Bag.

The Editors,

" DEAR SIRS,

Some time ago you asked for recommendations of Boarding Houses, &c., so that use might be made of these by members of the staff.

I should just like to advise you that I recently spent a fortnight at Weston-super-Mare with Mr. W. H. Gieve, Carlton Boarding House, 5, Victoria Square, Weston-super-Mare, where I was very comfortable, and which I can thoroughly recommend.

J. A. COLE.

To the Editor.

DEAR SIR,

In the July issue under the heading of "Do you know?" attention was drawn to "the dislike of the Daylight Savings Act which is increasing in the rural districts," and a statement was made that any party offering to repeal the measure would sweep the countryside.

Now that we have just experienced the reverting back to ordinary time, the moment seems a fitting one to comment upon the extraordinary fact that there is in our midst one who has the temerity to voice such a reactionary thought. (The writer was certainly a little uncomfortable in urging his plea because he attempted to forestall the obvious reply which rightly describes him "Old Fossil.") We are asked, do we know that children do not get sufficient sleep during the summer months and that the agricultural worker finds it difficult to adapt himself to summer hours? One has much sympathy with children who are not put to bed regularly at a proper hour, but surely the blame is on the parents of such children rather than on this Act of Parliament, which has stolen from our hours of oblivion the blessing of more "daylight"—from this season's experience one hestiates to say "sunlight." If parents studied their children's health and their own happiness they would easily form habits which no amount of daylight would break down. (I wonder if these particular children go to bed now by the setting of the sun?).

The dislike in rural districts referred to is probably connected with the industry of the rural district—agriculture. Here again

habits have been formed which dissipate any objection and, further, agricultural labourers' hours are now controlled by an Act of Parliament, which removes most, if not all, of the old objections. Just so many hours a day are worked, and those hours are easily brought within the period of the light between sunrise and sunset. The farm worker under present conditions works as many hours as the law permits, and the operation of the Daylight Saving Act affects him no more and no less than an ordinary industrial worker.

Consider the subject from a financial point of view. In these days when economy is preached with such insistence, can we even dream of repealing an Act of Parliament which saves the country, industry, and individuals so much money? Which is better for our waking hours—glorious sunshine which costs us nothing, or expensive and incomparably less-efficient artificial light? Man's puny efforts at illumination or Nature's glorious sunbeams? These extra hours of daylight have most certainly done us good, though we may perhaps not have noticed it. If but a quarter of them have been spent out of doors we will reap the benefit in the form of health during the rigours of winter. As happiness without health is scarcely possible and Stevenson says, "We all falter more or less in our great task of happiness," any Act of Parliament which helps us to falter less must be kept on the Statute Book.

An early opponent of the Act compared it to an Irishman's device for lengthening his blanket—cut a piece from the top and sew it on to the bottom. He had every reason to be critical and even sarcastic as the experiment had not then been tried, but to find a critic living in these days with all the wealth of experience to teach him is not only amazing but almost incredible.

AN APPRECIATOR OF WILLETT.

Note.—If "An Appreciator of Willett" will visit the countryside, he will discover that the feeling to which reference was made exists to a very marked degree.—(Ed.)

Heard at the local barber's.

1st Local: Well, Bill, what do 'ee think aw Mr. Snowden now?

2nd Local: Not much, Harry. Tent the Hincome Tax as do worry I, 'tis the penny a pint on the cost of living.

Digitised by Calne Heritage

Do you know-

- That the 9th of November, Lord Mayor's day, used to be quite a saturnalia in London.
- That in the City all loyal citizens were expected to forsake their usual avocations and give themselves up to mirth and jollity.
- That the Lord Mayor-elect proceeded in great state to Westminster, accompanied by the barges of several of the City Guilds.
- That having been sworn into office at the Exchequer, he returned in still greater state by land to the Guildhall.
- That in those days, as now, a splendid banquet awaited him there.
- That the dignity of Lord Mayor is the highest office of civic ambition.
- That the allowance of the City for executing the office is very liberal, yet it often falls short of the expense of a splendid Mayoralty.
- That the City of London always possessed some peculiar privileges, but in the early period of its history arbitrary monarchs took them and gave them back at their pleasure.
- That whenever a monarch was in want of a round sum of money he pounced for some offence, either real or easily feigned, on the City's rights, which were not to be regained except at a high price.
- That the name of Mayor was not attached to the chief officers of the City until the year 1192.
- That before that period he was denominated Bailiff, and under that title Henry FitzAlwyne officiated at the coronation of Richard I.
- That this same citizen in the year 1192 assumed, in the first civic record extant, the title of Mayor.
- That during the mayoralty of FitzAlwyne, an office then dependent on the Crown and which he held for 24 years, the City first obtained its jurisdiction and conservancy of the river Thames.

- That King John was the first King to confer on the citizens the privilege of choosing their chief magistrate.
- That Henry III. seems to have considered the City merely as a body for the exercise of experiments and rapacity
- That almost every year, on some frivolous pretext, he took away some privileges which the citizens re-purchased at the price stipulated by the monarch.
- That on one occasion it cost them eleven hundred marks.
- That they bought the privilege, in the year 1254, of presenting their new Mayor annually to the Barons of the Exchequer, in the absence of the King.
- That before that period, they were obliged to repair to the King's residence, in any part of England, to present their chief Magistrate.
- That Edward II. made several bargains with the City and, at a good price, gave them some valuable regulations.
- That it was in his reign ordained that the Mayor should hold his office only for one year and that the Aldermen also should be elected annually.
- That Edward III. made the office of Mayor obligatory to the person chosen, who, on refusal of serving, was fined one hundred marks.
- That this monarch first granted the privilege of having gold or silver maces carried before the chief magistrate.
- That about this time, the chief magistrate began to assume the title of Lord Mayor as corresponding with this added dignity to his public appearances.
- That Charles II., by an arbitrary act, suspended all the charters of the City, and took all power into his own hands.
- That George II. granted the Charter which constituted all the aldermen justices of the peace.
- That these privileges the City still enjoys and every attempt to infringe upon them is watched with becoming jealousy.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. C. B. SHIER.



Mr. C. B. Shier has been a member of our Office Staff for 31 years (including his War service) and he is, therefore, the proud holder of a Silver Medal, and two bars.

He has been in charge of the Offal Department almost from the start of his career, and always his boast is the more pigs we kill the more he has to sell, and he is never more pleased than when he is doing big business.

As a boy he was a member of the St. John's Church Choir, Highbridge, has been a ringer, and has always taken an enthusiastic interest in all local activities.

His cheerful disposition has won him many friends, both in and out of business.

Any British citizen who increases the strain on the exchange by purchasing foreign securities himself, or assisting others to do so, is deliberately adding to the country's difficulties.—Chancellor of the Exchequer.

* * * *

Our greatest asset and one sheetanchor is in the character of the people.— Sir William Irvine, Lieut.-Governor of Victoria.

Wedding Bells.

On Saturday, September 5th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Hilda Rose was married to Mr. Charles Spink, of the Retort Department. The combined wedding present took the form of a palm stand and drawing-room rug. Miss Rose was for six years attached to the Kitchen Staff.

Miss Annie Slade, on the eccasion of her marriage, was the recipient of a dinner service, the bridegroom being Mr. William Whale, of Cliffansey. Miss Slade was for over two years in the Kitchen Department.

Miss Edna Weal, on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. George Cook, of Compton Bassett, was presented with a handsome tea service. Miss Weal was for nearly four years attached to the Tin Department.

On Saturday, September 26th, Mr. Bertram Smart, of the Boning and Rinding Department, was married to Miss Doris Beasley, of Chippenham. The wedding present took the form of a drawing-room clock.

The wedding took place at the United Methodist Church, Redruth, on September 14th, of Mr. W. E. Faull and Miss J. A. Hodge. Mr. Faull was formerly employed at Redruth, but was transferred to Calne three years ago and is now in the Pig Buying Department. He was the recipient of a cabinet of stainless cutlery.

The wedding took place on September 19th, at the Castle Street Baptist Church, Calne, of Miss Margery Gough and Mr. Norman Webber. Miss Gough was typist in the Pig Buying Department for a number of years and was the recipient of a handsome silver tea-set and tray from the members of the staff.

The esteem in which Miss Gough was held was apparent by the presence at the ceremony of a large number of the Office Staff. Mr. and Mrs. Webber left later in the day for Bournemouth, where their honeymoon is being spent.

All these happy couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

Health Hints.

(No. 6).

HOW WE SHOULD TAKE EXERCISE.

All exercise should be taken in the open air, in sunlight where possible, or at least with windows open to ensure the inhalation of fresh air. Fresh air is a cordial of incredible virtue. Clothing should be as light and loose as possible. When heated from exercise the body should be allowed to cool slowly and exercise should not be taken immediately after a heavy meal. Games are not only among the greatest pleasures, but the best medicines. "Team Games" football, cricket, hockey, cross-country running—are valuable for young people because they bring into play numerous groups of muscles and have the additional advantage of a beneficent effect on the character.

Our object in studying the varying forms of exercise should be to bring into play as many groups of muscles as possible. Bicycling is a good exercise, but care must be taken not to contract the lungs by a crouching position. Rowing is especially good for the abdominal and chest muscles, whilst swimming is very valuable, exercising as it does all the muscles of the body. For middle-aged people debarred in many cases from more strenuous activities, golf is an excellent form of exercise.

For a large number of people, walking to and from work and a weekly game at football, cricket, hockey, lawn tennis, &c., is often the most their circumstances permit them to enjoy, and whilst these all fulfil the requirement set forth above, it is obvious that the exercise thus obtained is not sufficient to maintain the body in a healthy condition and that what is required for this purpose is daily exercise. Wordsworth made it a rule to go out every day and used to say, as he never consulted the weather, he never had to consult his physician.

It sometimes occurs that special circumstances arise to be dealt with, such as poor chest development, and the consequent deficient inflation of the lungs, or a tendency to obesity, when special attention must be given to exercise of the chest and abdominal wall muscles.

Again, many people are, by their occupations, prevented from taking regular ecreations as described above; therefore,

some other form of physical exercise is desirable, and next month we will set forthe some simple series of movements which can be done by anyone.

Fitness has always been stressed as an essential factor in the attainment of mental and physical perfection and must be the aim of those who wish to reach the highest athletic standard, but since relatively few people can reach this very high standard fitness should be regarded as an end in itself. And why? Let Kipling reply:—

The even heart that seldom slurs its beat—
The cool head weighing what that heart deserves—

The measuring eye that guides the hands and feet—

The soul unbroken when the body tires—
These are the things our weary world requires
Far more than superfluities of wit:
Wherefore we pray you, sons of generous sires,
Be fit! Be fit! for Honour's sake be fit.
There is one lesson at all times and places—
Our changeless truth on all things changing
writ

For boys and girls, men, women, nations, races—

Be fit! Be fit! and once again be fit!

TO AUTUMN.

Hail! goddess of the amber robes! Come, and in thy lovely arms, Bring sprays of tinted leaves; Bring berries bright, And mist, and frost, and rain,, O red-haired sprite!

Haste, fair enchantress, at whose voice Swallows start, and quit their nests Beneath old cottage eaves; Haste, haste, come now, Ere winter's hand shall mar Thy wreathed brow!

J. ELLERY.

Great labour, directed by great abilities, is never wholly lost.—Dr. Johnson.

Punctuality is a great virtue, and every credit is due to the young lady member of the staff who arrived at the Office an hour before the usual time on the Monday after the clocks should have been altered from Summer Time. Great resolutions were made that this should not occur again.



LONDON GROCERS' EXHIBITION.

A photograph of our stand at the 1931 Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, appears on another page.

Some description of our exhibit appeared in the September issue, so that it will suffice to say here that the stand was very greatly admired and we are anxiously waiting to know if we have secured the largest number of votes in the competition which was organised to determine by popular vote the best stand in the Exhibition.

It is difficult to know how the space could be put to better use as it already appears to be utilised to the fullest advantage; if, however, any of our readers have any suggestions to put forward they will be welcomed.

The exhibit representing the various by-products of the pig aroused a great deal of interest and was well worth the trouble to which we went to secure a representative display.

The samples of Fresh Pork which were on show attracted a great deal of attention, particularly the boxes of Pork Chops, for which a large number of introductory orders were booked as a direct result of their being shown.

Exhibition week could hardly have come at a more opportune time, coinciding as it did with our departure from the gold standard, which had the immediate effect of inducing the public definitely to attempt to "Buy British." With the uncertainty of the position and the prospect of higher prices, customers were in the mood to buy and some very good business was concluded, particularly for Lard, where we quickly cleared all available stocks.

The coal-black Bradenham Hams again came in for a good deal of comment and numerous questions as to how they acquired their blackness. In this connection it was

very interesting to read that the Graf Zeppelin during her recent trip over England had Bradenham Hams on board.

Mr. Bodinnar was with us for three very busy days and was then compelled to return to Calne owing to the difficulties and uncertainties of the general position through the fluctuations of the different exchanges.

Mr. Redman also saw a large number of the leading members of the trade from all over the country, and much was done on all sides to cement the friendly relations which prevail so generally between the Firm and its representatives and customers.

One realises after all the rush and bustle of the Exhibition that it is not solely the actual number of orders booked which counts, but the new contracts and enquiries which emanate as a direct result. This has been particularly apparent on this occasion when the increased enquiry for Wiltshire Bacon was certainly very greatly stimulated at the Agricultural Hall in the minds of all our own people just as much as in the minds of our customers.

In connection with the 1931 Exhibition a competition was organised to select by popular vote the best stand from the point of view of (1) General Appearance, (2) Enterprise, (3) Outstanding Lines Offered.

A prize of £50 was offered to the master grocer whose forecast of the result of the competition was the most accurate. The following paragraph is re-printed from one of the Trade papers:—

"We are pleased to publish the name and address of the winner of the £50 prize at the recent Grocers' Exhibition and congratulate him on his success:—A. E. Child, 25, Lower Church Street, Croydon.

The Firms who have won are:—
A.—General Appearance—1, C. & T.
Harris (Calne), Ltd.; 2, A. Bird & Sons,
Ltd.; 3, British Sales Ltd. (Del Monte).

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B.—Enterprise—1, Danish Bacon Co., Ltd.; 2, J. Lyons & Co., Ltd.; 3, A. Bird & Sons., Ltd.

C.—Outstanding Lines Offered—1, Field & Co. (Fruit Merchants), Ltd.; 2, C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.; 3, J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd.

CARDIFF EXHIBITION.

This show is in progress while we write and promises to be a greater success than other exhibitions held in this city, as a far more adequate site has been arranged than formerly in the Greyfriars Hall, Cathays Park.

Particular attention was devoted to our display immediately it became known that the authorities, probably with their tongues in their cheeks, had allotted the very next site to our Danish rivals. "Buy British" was the order of the day in the decoration of

our stand, and no doubt there will be many interesting tales to tell later on!

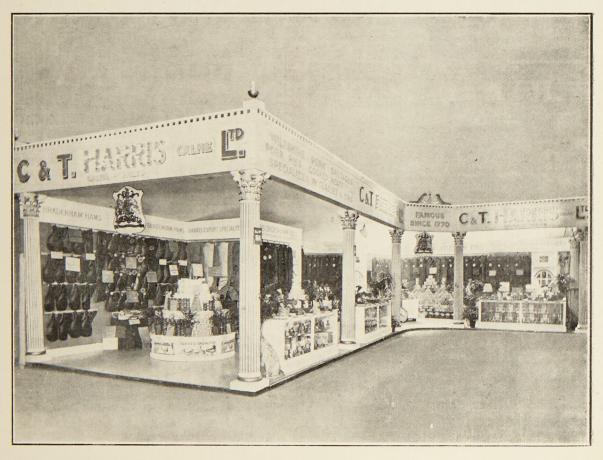
On the opening day six of our Welsh vans, suitably decorated, paraded outside the Hall and then drove in procession for three hours through the streets of Cardiff, causing no little sensation.

We welcome Van Salesman W. A. Bunting on his appointment to Van 31, Southend.

We are glad to say that we were successful in securing the first prize in the Devizes Carnival Procession last month, and congratulate Mr. York upon the effective turnout.

The British manufacturer fought and paid for the biggest war in history, and yet he is still alive and doing business.—Lord Lloyd.

OUR STAND AT THE LONDON GROCER'S EXHIBITION, 1931.





LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB.

Following the meeting of the Men's Cricket Club, the annual meeting of the Ladies' Club was held. The President was unable to be present and Mr. R. B. Swaffield occupied the chair. A letter from Mr. Bodinnar was read regretting his inability to be present. The letter conveyed to the members the President's good wishes. The Captain of the Club presented her report, which stated that the season 1930-31 had been the most successful yet experienced. Of 22 games played 12 were won, 4 lost, and 6 were drawn—8 games were scratched. Eighty-seven goals were scored, against 66 by our opponents. No team beat us twice, and we did not lose a single game on our own ground. A special feature of the season was the wonderful goal scoring of Miss Holley, who obtained 52 goals on our behalf. After paying a tribute to the keenness of the members and others the report goes on to state, "It is a matter of great pleasure to realise that through the interest and kindness of Mr. Bodinnar our ground difficulties are to be removed. Great disappointment was experienced last season when matches had to be scratched for fear of damaging the cricket pitch, and to look forward to undisturbed play gives us all a feeling of enthusiasm which was hard to sustain last year. To Mr. Bodinnar we tender most grateful thanks for such practical interest in our doings.

Miss L. Holley submitted the annual statement of accounts.

The following Officers and Committee of the Club were formally elected:—Hon. Secretary, Miss L. Holley; Captain, Miss M. Fennell; Vice-Captain, Miss B. Granger; Committee—Misses L. Angell, M. Cape, M. Fennell, B. Granger, E. Holbrow, and I. Merrick.

A discussion arose as to the most suitable method of raising funds during the season to meet the sundry expenses which they, as a Club, were desirous of meeting. Last season they raised by special efforts £5 12s. 7d. It was decided to attempt two or three small dances in the Marden Hall, to be confined to members' friends, and arrangements for same were left in the hands of the Committee.

The Chairman congratulated the Club on the success that rewarded their efforts on and off the field, and also, on behalf of the members, gave expression to an appreciation of the President's interest in providing increased playing facilities at Lickhill.

To complete the formal work of the Club the Committee met and elected Miss M. Fennell as Chairman of the Club; Miss M. Fennell and Miss L. Holley as representatives on the General Committee; and Miss M. Cape as representative on the Grounds Committee.

The season started on September 19th with a game on our own ground versus Old Euclidians of Swindon, and resulted in a win by 8 goals to 2. It seemed as if we were fortunate in getting in one or two practices before the match, as we appeared to jump into our stride quicker than our opponents. Miss Holley, our centre-forward, started the season well by securing six goals—Miss Holbrow obtained the other two.

On September 26th we encountered Whitley on the home ground and a much stiffer proposition was before us. We effected a draw with a score of seven all, but our tactics contributed somewhat to the narrow escape from defeat. The game on our part was not open enough, and as most of the time we were one or two goals down, this bunching together did not really help. A desire on everybody's part to score goals does not display much science. However, Miss Holley came to the rescue in the second half by scoring 3 goals in succession, placing a different complexion on the game. The goal-scorers were:—Miss Holley 4, Miss E.

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Angell 2, and Miss Bartholomew 1. The Whitley forwards showed pace and combination, and on the run of the play we were lucky not to lose.

MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

The annual meeting of the above Club was held on Friday, October 9th, Mr. C. H. Ducksbury presiding, in the absence of the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., In sending his regrets at not being able to be present, Mr. Bodinnar also forwarded his good wishes.

In submitting their first annual report, the Secretaries said that any early misgivings that they may have had when the Club was first started proved unfounded, and, though opposed to far superior Clubs, they were able to enjoy the games, give their opponents enjoyment, and establish themselves as an important part of the H.W.A. activity.

The result of the matches played were as follows:—Played 19, won 4, lost 10, drawn 5. Goals for 31, against 70.

The report expressed thanks to Mr. C. H. Ducksbury, the captain, for his interest and leadership during a period of probation. Proceeding, the report says, "We were handicapped last season by the condition of the ground and many matches had to be transferred to other venues. It is a matter of great interest and joy to know that this coming season such difficulties will not be so apparent, as through the thoughtfulness, generosity, and practical interest shown by the President and the Directors, an additional piece of land has been taken into the field and levelled. This will enable us in the new year to play off the cricket wickets—thereby enabling the Club to enjoy more freedom without interfering with the amenities of the Cricket Section.

The statement of accounts was submitted and, with the report, adopted. The Hon. Secretaries (Messrs. E. Dixon and R. Swaffield) were re-elected. Messrs. H. Angell, J. Archard, G. R. Ashman, R. Cobb, C. H. Ducksbury, A. McLean, and I. J. Taylor were elected to the Committee. Mr. C. H. Ducksbury and Mr. G. R. Ashman were elected Captain and Vice-Captain respectively. Mr. Ducksbury, from the chair, expressed thanks from the members to Mr. Bodinnar for creating the improved ground facilities at Lickhill.

At a meeting of the Committee, Mr. C. H. Ducksbury was elected Chairman of the Club. Representatives on the General

Committee were elected, Messrs. G. R. Ashman and R. Swaffield being the Committee's choice. Mr. Ducksbury was elected to represent the Club on the Grounds Committee.

1st XI. v. R.A.F. (NETHERAVON).

We opened our season on September 26th with a visit to the R.A.F. station at Netheravon, and unfortunately had to take the field with no less than six changes from the regular side we fielded last season. After an eventful journey, in the course of which we were taken by our driver to Upavon, we finally arrived at our destination. The grass on the pitch was somewhat longer than we are accustomed to play on, but during the first fifteen minutes we more than held our own. The Airmen improved, however, and scored two goals before halftime without reply from our forwards. This was not so bad as expected and we still thought we had a chance. Our opponents played with rare dash in the second half, and added six more goals before the end came, our forwards still being unable to reply.

Our forwards were quite ineffective, and a tremendous amount of work was consequently thrown on the defence. But still the new men did their best, and the result was not so bad when the fact that several of them had never played hockey at all before this season is taken into consideration.

Our opponents were a very sporty crowd, for, in spite of their obvious superiority, they were very keen to play us again.

By such games as these we learn to play hockey as it is played by the best teams.

TENNIS CLUB.

The annual general meeting of members was held at the Woodlands on Monday, October 12th. Mr P. T. Knowles, in the absence of the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., and Mr G. C. Brown, the Chairman of the Club, presided.

Mr. Bodinnar sent his regrets for not being present and asked the members to accept his very best wishes. Mr. Brown, who was away owing to illness, also sent apologies, and the meeting resolved that an expression of sympathy be sent Mr. Brown.

Mr. O. J. Shepherd presented the annual report of the hon. secretaries, which expressed regret that the season just passed did not prove more successful. A very wet season had reduced our membership to 62. It was a matter of regret that no tournament was able to be held and that the Interdepartmental Tennis matches were not brought to a successful conclusion.

The match results of the season were as follows:—1st String—Won 6, lost 1, scratched 5. 2nd String—Won 4, lost 2, scratched 7.

The report proceeded to say how at the last annual meeting the President spoke of a scheme which included the provision of hard courts. "These have now become a reality, and in consequence we are now able to look forward to a future with increased enthusiasm. We are sure that each one of our members would wish to express on their behalf our very grateful appreciation to the President and Directors for giving us these increased and improved facilities for play. We feel confident that the support which will undoubtedly be forthcoming as a result of these new courts will be such that in due time our President will be able to say that the expenditure has been amply justified."

The report concluded with an expression of thanks to the chairman, committee, and those who served on the rota at Lickhill.

The Joint Hon. Secretaries (Messrs. A. A. Flay and O. J. Shepherd) were re-elected. A ballot was taken for the Committee with the result that the following were elected:—Misses F. Angell, M. Cape, H. Taylor, Messrs. G. C. Brown, A. E. Bull, B. Dolman, and H. A. Olsen.

Mr. A. E. Bull and Miss F. Angell were re-elected Captain and Vice-Captain respectively of the 1st Team, and Mr. E. Cooper and Mr. H. Watson Captain and Vice-Captain of the 2nd String.

A resolution was passed increasing the subscription from 2s. to 3s., and from 1s. to 1s. 6d, for junior members.

NEW HARD TENNIS COURTS AT THE WOODLANDS.



A meeting of the newly-formed Committee was held later in the evening and Mr. G. C. Brown was elected Chairman of the Club. Messrs. Brown and Flay were elected as representatives on the General Committee of the H.W.A., and Mr. A. Flay was chosen to represent the Club on the Ground Committee. A rota was arranged for duty at the Woodlands on Saturday afternoons.

CRICKET CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Cricket Club was held at the Woodlands on Monday. October 12th, Mr. Osman Jones presiding. The President, who was unavoidably absent, sent a message conveying his best wishes to the Club.

The annual report of the secretaries was presented by Mr. W. Prior. The report disclosed that of 18 matches on the fixture-list for the 1st XI. 9 were won, 4 lost, and 5 were either scratched or abandoned. The 2nd XI. had experienced the best season since a 2nd XI. was run—17 games were arranged, of which they won 8, lost 2, drew 1, and 6 were scratched. The highest 2nd XI. total and the highest individual score were records.

The President's Cup for the best batting average in the 1st XI. was won for the second time in succession by R. Swaffield and the President's Cup for the best bowling average was won by I. J. Taylor. The President's bat for the highest average in the 2nd XI. was won by P. Coleman, while P. Carter won the bat for bowling, presented by Mr. R. P. Redman. The report concluded with an intimation from the hon, secretaries that they did not seek re-election. Speaking on the report, Mr. Osman Jones and Mr. L. A. Trow voiced the sentiments of the members in paying a tribute to the past work of Mr. Prior and Mr. Ashman-work which covered a long period of whole-hearted and enthusiastic service. Messrs. J. Archard and K. Haines were elected their successors as Ioint Hon. Secretaries.

The following were elected by ballot to serve on the Committee of the Club:—Messrs. G. R. Ashman, S. L. Drewell, J. H. Gillett, P. T. Knowles, F. I. Nash, W. Prior, and R. Swaffield. Mr. F. I. Nash was elected Captain of the 1st XI. with J. Bromham serving him as Vice-Captain. Mr. P. Carter and Mr. K. Haines were elected Captain and Vice-Captain respectively of the

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2nd XI. Mr. R. B. Swaffield brought before the members a suggestion that affiliation should be sought with the Wilts County Cricket Conference. He briefly outlined the scheme, which fostered cricket among affiliated clubs by the parent bodythe County Club. Representative matches would be played and Clubs would be invited to recommend any of their players to play in these matches. In addition, the services of the county professional would be placed at the disposal of the Conference and tuition given to clubs wherever possible. The affiliation fee was only 5s. per year. Several members approved of the idea and it was referred to the Committee to consider.

Subsequently the Committee met and the following executive appointments were made:—Chairman, Mr. P. T. Knowles; Vice-Chairman, Mr. J. H. Gillett; Representatives on General Committee of the H.W.A., Mr. J. Archard and Mr. P. T. Knowles—the latter being also appointed the Cricket Representative on the Grounds Committee

A well-deserved tribute to Mr. Jones for his long service as Chairman was accorded.

FOLK DANCE CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Folk Dance Club was held on October 16th, Mr. R. B. Swaffield presiding. Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, on behalf of Miss Bodinnar and himself, sent good wishes to the members.

Miss M. Fennell (one of the joint hon. secretaries) read the Annual Report, which, after commenting on the success attained during the past season, proceeded to state: "No Folk Dance Club could have started under more hopeful auspices, for in Miss Bodinnar we have the right kind of leader and teacher. The enthusiasm Miss Bodinnar displays in conducting the classes is very infectious and we hope the true spirit of country folk dancing will continue for many years to come. It would be quite impossible to suitably express the thanks or the appreciation of the members to Miss Bodinnar for giving so much of her time to teaching them." The Report concluded with the expression of a desire to enter the County Festival Competitions next year. The Report was adopted.

Miss M. Fennell and Miss M. Thomas were elected joint Hon. Secretaries. A ballot for the Committee was taken and the following were duly elected:—Misses M. Angell, M. Cape, D. Cockram, E. Flay, K. Rutty, B. Seaford, V. Woodward.

The Chairman, in congratulating the members on their progress during the past season, mentioned the favourable impression made on Miss Bartlett, of St. Mary's School, when she visited the classes some little time since. In her opinion a high standard had been reached in a very short time and Miss Bodinuar and her classes may feel justifiably proud of their results. The meeting expressed a desire that the thanks of the members to Miss Bodinnar should be recorded on the Minutes.

At a Committee Meeting Miss V. Woodward was re-elected Chairman of the Club, and Miss Woodward and Miss M. Thomas representatives on the General Committee.

SKITTLE SECTION.

A general meeting of the Skittle Club was held in the Marden House on Thursday, September 24th, Mr. T. W. Petherick presided in the unavoidable absence of the president, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq.

In presenting the annual report, Mr. W. Collis outlined the initiatory steps taken to start the section and the success that followed, culminating in an Inter-departmental Tournament for a Silver Challenge Cup, presented by the President. After a most successful series of matches running through the winter months the cup was won by the Slaughter Department. References were made to the Highbridge challenge, the triangular contest between Chippenham, Highbridge, and Calne, and to the provision and enjoyment of an alley at Marden House, for the use of members of the section.

Mr. Collis was again elected hon. secretary, and the following were elected by ballot to form the committee:—Messrs. W. J. Angell, F. E. Blackford, A. Boase, T. Burton, P. Carter, M. F. Clifford, F. Culley, R. S. J. Hill, F. I. Nash, T. W. Petherick, B. Ponting, R. Stanley, and F. Webb. The sectional subscription was fixed at 1s. 6d.

At a committee meeting, held on October 5th, Mr. F. I. Nash was elected chairman of the section and Messrs. W. J. Angell and W. Collis were elected to represent the section on the General Committee. At this committee meeting it was decided to organise an Inter-Departmental Skittle League Tournament for the President's Cup.

Great interest is daily shown in the new Skittle Alley and most nights see the alley well attended. On October 13th a start was made in the Inter-departmental Skittle League tournament, and two matches were played, viz.:—Office versus Kitchen and Retort versus Sausages and Tin. Kitchen beat Office by 4 points to 2 and Retort beat Sausage and Tin by 6 points to nil.

These League matches are taking place every Tuesday and Friday during the winter months (2 matches a night) and bid fair to become one of the most popular items of social work in connection with the H.W.A.

NET BALL CLUB.

The annual meeting was held on Thursday, October 1st, Mr. R. B. Swaffield presiding. Commenting on the report, the Chairman mentioned how grateful the members were of the privilege afforded them by Mr. H. Leavesley, of the County School in permitting net-ball practice on the School Court during the very wet period experienced early in the year. Matches had been played with St. Mary's School and the County School. On the former occasion we were entertained to tea and games in the gymnasium and experienced a most pleasant and enjoyable time. We were invited out to the Moravian School at Tytherton, but illness at the school prevented the fixture being carried out. The Chairman thought without matches enthusiasm was hard to sustain, and it was hoped that this coming season would see more matches played. Miss K. Rutty was elected hon, secretary, and Mrs. Sewell and the Misses W. Bridgeman, E. Carter, F. Slade, B. Randall, B. Seaford, and M. Merritt were elected to form the committee.

At a committee meeting held the same evening Mrs. Sewell was elected chairman of the section. The elected representatives on the General Committee of the H.W.A. were Mrs. Sewell and Miss K. Rutty.

Two teams of our players were invited to play B and C teams of St. Mary's School on Saturday, October 10th, and, though hopelessly beaten, most enjoyable games were participated in. The teams were entertained to tea at the School, and we desire to thank Miss Matthews for again so kindly affording our members such pleasant and, we assure her, appreciated games.

ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

The annual general meeting of the above society was held on Tuesday, September 29th, Mr. S. J. Rymer, the chairman of the section, presiding.

The Hon. Secretary (Mr. F. Stockdale), in giving his report for the past season, regretted that the society had not been supported in the manner anticipated. Practices had been weekly during the season, and, despite small numbers, were much enjoyed by the members attending. Another matter of regret was that opportunities were not afforded the society for the utilisation of their services.

Mr. H. Firth was elected hon, secretary, and the following were elected to the committee:—Miss V. Davis, Miss F. Winter, and Messrs. S. J. Rymer, F. Stockdale, and T. Williams.

A discussion arose as to the formation of a dance band within the membership of the orchestra. It was suggested that dances—fortnightly or monthly—should be organised and be held on Saturday evenings at Marden House. The idea was heartily approved of, and the committee were instructed to further consider the suggestion and take such steps as may be required.

At a subsequent meeting of the committee Mr. S. J. Rymer was re-elected chairman and conductor, and Mr. Rymer and Mr. Firth were elected representatives on the General Committee of the H.W.A.

Mr. Firth brought forward an interesting idea to remodel the orchestra from what was virtually a violin class to a properly-balanced orchestra. His suggestion was on the lines practised in a similar case by Dr. Malcolm Sargeant. The scheme will be put to the members at their first rehearsal.

CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

The annual general meeting of the members of the above section was held on Thursday, the 24th September, in the Marden Hall.

Mr. T. W. Petherick presided over a large and representative gathering and stated that it was the original intention of Mr. Boddinar, the President of the H.W.A., to preside at the first meeting under the altered rules, but pressure of business had made this impossible. He added that

Heritag Calne Digitised by members would realise that his wishes were for the successful operations of all activities during the coming year.

The joint hon. secretaries, Mr. E. C. Kent and Mr. I. J. Taylor, were re-elected. It was proposed that the new committee should be elected by ballot, and twenty-four persons were nominated to fill twelve vacancies. The following were duly elected:-Mrs. Sewell, Miss Rowbottom, Messrs. T. W. Petherick, G. R. Ashman, A. J. Boase, M. Clifford, J. F. G. Edwarde, F. Gale, G. Gough, A. J. Mail, F. I. Nash, W. Prior, and the hon, secretaries.

The Chairman thanked all the members of the committee for their loyal support and help during the last year. He remarked that rain had spoilt the Flower Show and Sports, but the other events, chief of which were the Christmas Carnival and the New Year's Dance, had been very successful.

LECTURES AND DEBATES.

An opportunity is now afforded to any member of the H.W.A. to join a Debating Class, as there are a few vacancies left in a class which has already been formed. Lectures on the lines of the attached schedule will be broadcast by various eminent people, the idea being to meet weekly to hear these lectures and have a debate after. If sufficient support is forthcoming a further class or classes may be formed.

For further particulars apply to Mr.

Firth, The Laboratory.

Mondays.—Industry and Trade. Tuesdays.—Literature and Art. Wednesdays.—Science. Thursdays.—The Modern State. Fridays.—Education and Leisure.

The following caused quite a mystery when seen lying on a table recently:-

Watch Wind at 10.30 a.m. The weather vanes were closely watched, but all in vain, as it turned out that the owner of a timepiece wanted to set the hands going at 10.30. A case of putting the cart before the horse.

OVERHEARD AT THE WOODLANDS.

A: I say! Have you read in the paper that the best tennis service can be obtained from a wooden court?

B: Well, let's get the Committee to put their heads together!!

She had been holding up the train for the past five minutes, and many and varied were the expressions on the faces of the onlookers as they gazed on the affair. From her very earliest days she had been persistently reminded that punctuality was a most desirable habit and one which should be cultivated. She knew only too well that her parents would never do such a thing, neither could she associate such behaviour with her brother, slovenly as he was. Yet, in spite of all this, she did not appear to be in the least perturbed; her expression was hardly one of anxious concern; on the contrary, it suggested jubilant satisfaction. Even now she refused to hurry herself, for the occasion did not demand it. She was engaged in supporting the flowing ornamental attire of the lady whose nuptials had just been celebrated.

Why should many religious people think that a fuller and truer knowledge of nature will dishonour God?—Bishop of Birmingham.

Even to-day, when national difficulties are being brought home to every one of us, I do not for a moment believe that the cause of the hospitals will be allowed to suffer.-Lord Wakefield.

I do not know how you can educate for life to-day, because by the time that you have educated the boy and the girl, the life will be absolutely altered.—Sir Chas. Grant Robertson.

The Round Table has become a synonym of the dreary debating board.—Sisley Huddleston.

The concept of an expanding universe may prove, after all, to be a false scent, and the truth may lie in some other direction.— Sir James Jeans.



Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

On Saturday, September the fifth, the Inter-Factory Tug-of-war, which had to be postponed owing to the bad weather experienced when the annual Flower Show was held on August the 8th, was pulled off at The Woodlands, Calne.

Our team put up a plucky fight, but were defeated in two straight pulls by the younger and heavier team which represented Highbridge, the latter subsequently succumbing to Calne, who continue to hold the Cup.

At seven o'clock there was a large assembly at the new Skittle Alley, which was

opened by the President.

An Inter-Factory skittle match followed between Calne, Chippenham, and Highbridge, the honours eventually going to Calne. At the end of the first leg, however, Chippenham were the leaders, and a member of our team. Mr. E. Taylor, had the honour of being the first player to make a spare on the new alley.

We understand that as a result of this match interest in the game has been aroused amongst those who took part, and that other matches are being arranged with local

It is with very great regret that we have to record the death of our late Works Manager, Mr. A. H. Moulder, who passed peacefully away in his sleep at the residence of his son, at Osterley, in Middlesex, on Tuesday, September the eighth.

Mr. Moulder, who had been in very poor health for several months past, resigned his position at the end of July, shortly after completing his 40 years service with the Company. He was laid to rest at the Westminster Cemetery, Hanwell, on Friday, the eleventh of September.

Mr. Long attended the funeral to represent the Directors, and the Company were represented by their London Agent,

Mr. W. H. Curgenven.

Amongst the many beautiful wreaths sent were the following:-" With deepest sympathy, from the Directors of Wiltshire Bacon Company, Ltd."; "With deep sympathy and in honoured memory of a loyal friend and colleague, from the Manager. Office and Shop Staffs of Wiltshire Bacon Company, Ltd."; "With deepest sympathy

and a token of esteem and regard, from the Foreman and Factory Staff, Wiltshire Bacon Company, Ltd.'

A wreath was also sent by the Chippenham Town Bowling Club, of which Mr. Moulder was a former captain. For many years he had represented the club on the executive committee of the Wilts County Bowling Association.

Our very sincere sympathy goes out to Mrs. Moulder and her son in the sad and irreparable loss which they have sustained. W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

Our oldest employee, Mr. Barnabas Clarke, has been compelled to retire from active duty. Actually, the retirement dates from the first of July.

Mr. Clarke was employed in the Engine

Room and he never let us down.

Two years ago he was the proud recipient of a Long Service Medal. We hoped that our friend would be able to go on to win a bar, or perhaps two, as extra adornments, but it has been willed otherwise.

We are very sorry to miss the measured tread of our old friend coming to and fro to work and meals, but are glad he can hope to move around the town in a steady manner for some years to come.

No one could more heartily wish him and his wife a very happy and comfortable period yet to come than we, his late comrades in the work here.

IPSWICH.

"Buy British and be proud of it," has long been the slogan of a large leading firm of British manufacturers, and this has never been more applicable than to-day when each one of us, by acting upon this, can individually do his bit to establish British industries upon a sound, expanding, and permanent basis.

Only to-day I have received a letter from an important local firm of outfitters, who state as follows:--" We have always endeavoured to confine our purchases as far as possible to British goods, and we have determined that in future no foreign goods will be offered by us if the same things can be produced by British workpeople.

This is the first communication of this character I have seen, and I can see that it

will entail a real effort to carry out the undertaking. In my opinion it is a splendid example of what can be done, and every real Englishman and Englishwoman will feel compelled to support so patriotic a trader.

Let each one of us, then, say the same, and in all our purchases see that English goods and manufactures are bought in preference to imported. We shall then hear less of unemployment, also less of oldestablished English industries closing down.

The real effect does not stop at that—thousands of men and women at present unemployed and genuinely anxious to obtain jobs will gladly don their working gear and take their places as citizens, with a new outlook, which will be reflected nationally in a happier and greater England.

The Grocers' Exhibition has again come and gone, and once more the Harris Stand has proved the centre of attraction. New features were introduced and welcomed by clients, who are always anxious to see something new to introduce to the public.

Mr. Bodinnar was present, as usual, and very much in request—indeed, it is wonderful how he manages to fit it all in, especially this year with the added responsibilities associated with the departure from the gold standard, which in itself demanded his whole attention.

Business on the stand was undoubtedly good, and kept everyone busy. It was particularly noticeable that buyers were distinctly favourable to English bacon, and many old buyers called stating they were now once more going to stock Harris Bacon, although in some cases they had ceased doing so for some considerable time.

If any were in doubt they were helped in their decision by the handsome display of Harris Bacon, which was par excellence, and I take off my hat to Mr. Redman for providing such a display of well-selected uniform sides, turned out perfectly, both in cut and appearance.

The section devoted to Bradenham and Seager Suffolk Hams was also an attraction, and good business was transacted. Some buyers were naturally cautious in booking requirements for the Christmas season, owing to the present unsettled conditions, but all eventually decided they would at least require their normal quantities, and, if conditions improved, probably considerably more.

At the Factory we have been fairly busy and killings have been larger, although supplies of pigs in Suffolk have not increased to the same extent as in several other areas. Unfortunately, many feeders have been compelled to market their pigs at lighter weights to obtain the means to pay for harvesting, thus causing a glut of pork on Smithfield Market. This is to be regretted, as the pigs will be needed, but Suffolk is a pig county, and with a brighter outlook for agriculture, we shall no doubt see a substantial increase in the herds in the near future.

Let us hope the English bacon industry is facing better times—there certainly is a better prospect, and all of us concerned in the industry are anxious to get busy and find the factories once more humming with activity.

H. LUDGATE.

LONDON.

As I walked round the Grocers' Exhibition it occurred to me that the stands were not so elaborately and nicely arranged as in previous years, and I felt that if they could speak they would have said, "We could have done better, but we have suffered from trade depression." There was certainly no depression with us, and although I may be a little biassed, I feel sure that if those stands could pass by on a dress parade, all the cheers would acclaim our effort.

It will be an Exhibition we shall remember for many things, but two very important points stand out clearly in my mind. One—it coincided with the giving up of the gold standard. On foreign Exchanges the sterling was depreciating every day, having the effect of making all food stuff imported from foreign countries much dearer, and it is well to record that the London Provision Exchange gave a lead to the country, for in the face of the depreciation of the sterling, and at the same time the markets being due for higher prices, a decision was made to leave all prices for bacon unchanged. Secondly, there was a strong wave of patriotism to help British industry—there was a greater desire to buy English bacon than ever before. The trade was anxious to help and the public were asking for British goods.

With the dropping of the gold standard events were moving rapidly—it was a week of great uncertainty. We appeared as a

nation to have sacrificed some of our pride, but we felt that something had been done, and that at last we had got on the right road. Optimism and determination were going hand in hand, and we were inspired to greater efforts. There was going to be a happier England, but it was up to us individually to put our shoulders to the wheel.

I have always felt that with the close of the Exhibition we have to say good-bye to summer and realise that autumn is here, and as I write I am reminded that I must put my clock back one hour. The black-berry, hawthorne, and elderberry decorate the countryside, seemingly in a last effort to show their beauty. One legacy the summer has left behind is an abundance of weeds, and I can imagine that the exhibitors at the Calne Flower Show have been kept busy, for even in London these unwelcome growths have flourished to an enormous extent.

G. COLES.

We London folk have just come through our big week—the week of the Exhibition. To me these weeks stand as milestones marking the road along the highway of our business life. They are times when there is occasion to look back over the road that has been travelled, and forward to that which stretches ahead. Memories of past Exhibitions come to us and of old friends and colleagues missing from our circle. Two in particular—John Cole and George Holley. Their passing was a shock to us and we said to one another, "Shall we see their like again?"

There is a passage in Robert Louis Stevenson's most beautiful little book on his "Travels in the Cevennes," that may be quoted here:—

"How the world gives and takes away, and brings sweethearts near only to separate them again into distant and strange lands; but to love is the great amulet which makes the world a garden, and hope which comes to us all outwears the accidents of life and reaches with tremulous hand beyond the grave and death. Easy to say, but also, by God's mercy, both easy and grateful to believe."

Those two then have passed to "the distant and strange land," and that is not to say we shall not meet again. But the world, while taking away, gives again, and so, while we regret the loss of old colleagues, we

give welcome to those two who have come to fill the gap and carry on, fully maintaining that high standard which had been set up by their predecessors.

I said after last year's Exhibition that I thought we had reached a point of perfection in stall dressing beyond which we could not pass. It is sufficient that this year the standard has been maintained. I can see no improvement along present lines. The alternative would be to alter entirely the background, and that would be a risk and barely worth the effort, although always in change one explores the advantage that attaches to novelty. I see one possible addition to detail. I find that certain people drawn from the general public attend the Show and some say, "Where are these goods to be had? I live at such and such a place and I don't see them offered." In the event of the local representative being engaged, sometimes enquirers are sent away without the information they sought. This might be avoided if we had a register of customers which would be limited to London proper and the near and outer suburbs-I hear this plan is adopted in provincial shows.

It seemed to me that the business done was shaping as likely to give satisfaction to the Company when the reckoning is made up. But, in any case, the real value of the Exhibition is not so much found in the actual sales made at the moment, as in the fact that it affords us all, and not only us, but some of our customers, a chance of having a talk with Mr. Bodinnar, whose genial presence and readiness to grasp the facts of trade conditions serve as a tonic and brace us all to meet our tasks with a high heart. As it was, I found as they turned up one after another that all our lads were in great form —fit and merry. And that after a dismalseeming summer. All those weeks of wet and rain and wind! Only odd days in between of ideal weather. But the law of compensation works out. Rain and high winds make for purity of atmosphere. I was talking to a man who had behind him some thirty years experience of summer tenting with Church Lads' Brigades. He said, "A wet camp is always a healthy camp. What we regard as ideal summer weather, of lingering days of prolonged heat, always means that the doctor is over busy.

Anyhow, as I say, all were fit and well and tuned up to concert pitch, and I am sure we all separated once more to our various

Heritad igitised grounds and our different tasks, confident alike that the future before us is full of hope.

I have said that our Travelling Staff turned up in high spirits. That is se, and as the week passed so the good feeling and confidence in the future grew. That is most netable, for a week or so ago we were rather in the dumps fearful—for example, as to what is likely to happen to our Christmas trading.

The sudden shock—sudden to those who learn only in the stern school of adversity—of the grim necessity that has arisen to balance the Budget by means of a still further increase in taxation and that the unemployment figures were verging on 3,000,000 had cast a gloom over the trade. What then was it that came like sunshine bursting through the miasma of despondency that at once altered the conditions and restored confidence? It was nothing more than the fact that at long last we know we have come to a parting of the ways.

The Budget must be balanced, but on top of that grim necessity comes the admission that that alone would be of no permanent avail. To reach reinstatement we must not only balance the Budget, but

we must also balance our Trade.

Last year, we spent over £700,000,000 on food and raw material alone. In our own particular food trades we bought from Denmark as never before, and on such a scale that we find our balance of trade so far out as to be four to five to one against us. We, of all countries, are least able to bear this sort of thing. The immediate consequence of the balance of the Budget and the balance of trade being heavily against us has been to set up a vicious form of Protection which follows on the fall in the value of the pound. On Saturday, September 26th, the value of our f in New York was little better than 15s., meaning an equal to a 20 to 25 per cent. tariff. On top of this and to cover the difference, American lard had advanced on the morning of the 25th until it had become actually higher in price than our Wiltshire lard. But such conditions of themselves offer no firm basis for either confidence, investment, or enterprise.

In order that this may be done on such lines as will satisfy the fears of our people, we have brought into being a National Government composed of the leading lights drawn from all three parties. We have then a great movement shared in alike by Conservatives, Liberals, and Labour. We

know, of course, that even such an effort—unusual in our history except in the case of the Great War—will be met by some form of opposition. What then? Well, it takes all sorts to make a world and an opposition is always required to prevent the undue swing of the pendulum—moderate men recognise the necessity. But still here it seems to me is a chance for moderate men to support a movement made on really National lines.

R.E.H.

TOTNES.

The notes on Calne events which appear in the "Wiltshire Gazette" are always read with interest here, and last week there appeared what to all of us was a gratifying announcement to the effect that Mr. F. J. Gale had been chosen as Mayor-Elect of Calne. All who have been in personal touch with Mr. Gale are of opinion that the honour conferred on our old friend has been richly deserved. Very hearty congratulations to the Mayor-Elect and sincere best wishes for a highly-successful year of office is the message conveyed to Mr. Gale by all of us here in Totnes.

J.N.P.

The summer season having come to a close, we are now entering upon what is locally a very quiet period of the year, both from the social and commercial point of view, and many of us are doubtless pondering upon what the coming winter may have in store for us. Not a little apprehension and uneasiness was caused by the startling developments in the financial world during the past few weeks, but at the time of writing there appears to be a more optimistic feeling prevailing in this part of the country, and some even express the opinion that the long-looked for turning in the lane may have been reached.

Reports from our neighbouring seaside resorts appear to indicate that, as a result of the upheaval, a considerable increase in the number of winter visitors may be expected, and, should these hopes materialise, it should serve to mitigate the depression which would otherwise inevitably result in our midst from the losses sustained by reason of the inclement weather which has so marred the past summer. We in Totnes are, of course, directly interested in any development which may take place in the Torquay area,

as an increased activity there should prove beneficial to us, it being only reasonable to assume that it would create a better demand for our own particular products. Given moderately favourable climatic conditions during the autumn, things may not be so bad after all, and it is quite possible that some of the later visitors will be able to return to their homes and assure others that there is such a place as "Sunny Devon," and thus remove the suspicion with which our favourite slogan is apt to have been regarded by those holiday makers who in recent months came in goodly numbers searching for the sunshine which was not in evidence.

....



The "Talkies"

With the "Talkies" coming to Calne, soon very few people will be able to say like a well-known judge did quite recently that he had never been inside a picture theatre and inquired if it was dark when films were being shown. I thought that it would be of some help to "Talkie" fans if a short review was given of the best "Talkies" seen in another town so that when these films are given in Calne perhaps a better idea of type could be gleaned therefrom other than a sometimes misleading title.

I think the best "Talkie" I saw last month was "The Criminal Code." This gave an excellent idea of what really goes on beyond the walls of an American prison, and the part played by Walter Huston as the warden is really magnificent acting, especially when he quells a prison riot by the force of his personality, walking openly among fifteen hundred men all, or practically all, hardbitten convicts. The situation is really tense; the dungeon scene, too, in the last act holds one.

The next on the list to which I would give the vote is "Cimarron." This stars Richard Dix and deals in the opening scene with actual history when mushroom towns sprang up overnight as it were, when these old grizzled pioneers set forth in the early days with their families to face unknown hardships to open up new country. Richard

Dix follows the story through from a young settler to an old man and lives the part.

"East Lynne" comes next. This gives clever acting on the part of that fascinating actress, Ann Harding, whose salary is said to be somewhere in the region of £3,000 per week, with Clive Brook, the English born actor, playing opposite. Mrs. Henry Wood's story is familiar to all, but the Americans have modernised it with quite good effects, and the story is altogether pure romance and charmingly portrayed, only one wants to take with one a large pocket handkerchief.

A film I can recommend as a tonic is "Hook Line and Sinker." The comedy is rich and the dialogue witty. This is supplied by two of America's foremost comedians.

Other good films are, "The Big Pond," with Maurice Chevalier in a chewing-gum factory before he becomes a "big business man" and weds the chief's daughter. He sings splendidly, and the "Chewing Gum-Song" is clever.

Then there is the "Prodigal," with Lawrence Tibbett, the famous American singer, as a singing tramp. His voice is tremendously powerful, and he gives you the impression that something is going to burst when he takes a deep breath. The scene when he sings negro spirituals with the darkies is worth the admission price.

For those who like creepy stories, of course "Dracula," the vampire picture, takes some beating, but this type is not suitable for children, as at times the story borders on hysteria, though perhaps not as bad as the original book intended it to be.

Other good films are "Common Clay,"
"The Iron Man," and "Beau Ideal."

FAN.

The Poppy Day report for 1930 states that a record sum was contributed to Earl Haig's British Legion Appeal Fund. The appeal, which was made throughout England, Ireland and Wales, and overseas, realised £524,650 2s. 1d., an increase of £6,160 5s. 7d. over the corresponding amount for 1929.

The English Channel has been crossed by air by about 230,000 people during the last ten years.

The "Daily Courant" was published in 1702. It was a single sheet, measuring 14in. by 8in, and was printed on one side only.



There is a certain advertisement which shows a very excited lady, waving in her hand a letter, while another lady, very incredulous, looks on mystified. The picture bears the legend, "Post time is adventure time," and for this particular lady it must be since it transpires that her envelope contains a fat cheque in return for articles written and accepted. Never; apparently dees the envelope enclose a tiny printed slip of paper—"The Editor regrets."

However, if the postman does not bring to all of us_such welcome missives, his arrival often does mean a certain pleasurable excitement. True, the pleasure too often lies more in the anticipation than in the realisation thereof, but sometimes the un-

expected does happen.

When an unlooked for letter comes, there is a thrill at the sight of the unknown handwriting on the envelope. Who has written it? From whence does it come, and when was it posted? We ponder on these mysteries, but do not attempt to solve them, ruefully turning instead to those envelopes bearing a ha'penny stamp, or to ominous documents with O.H.M.S. staring coldly at us. For us these hold no mysteries and forthwith we put them on one side unopened. Then we turn with a little sigh to the first of the pile, and although it may be a very ordinary affair after all, we have had one pleasure.

Once—once I had a parcel packed as only a jeweller can pack. The brown paper was smooth and unsullied (evidently no twice-used re-addressed covering here!); the string was new and unknotted; the sealing wax proudly and royally red and my name was written boldly on an expensive-looking label. With awe I unfastened the string, winding it carefully round two fingers. Beneath the paper was a box, and, holding my breath, I lifted the lid and saw much cotton wool and much tissue paper. Then—an envelope. I paused—should I

discover the contents of the box or could I wait still another minute?

I could—and I opened the envelope. The written letters danced before my eyes; twice, thrice I read them ere I realised their meaning. The note was mine, even as the packing was mine—but the undiscovered treasure within was not for me. It was for someone else!

Ah well! I live once more in the hope that one day the postman will bring me something that truly spells adventure—and for me!

The topsy-turvy weather we have experienced this year and the lack of sunshine to ripen the fruit has tended to make the first crop of apples less flavoursome than it should be. Few people are aware, however, how delicious are apples when cooked in combination with young vegetable marrows.

When they are sharp, which they are likely to be if not fully ripened by sunshine, the marrow has a mellowing effect. For a pie with an upper and undercrust give preference to good cookers and an equal

quantity of young marrow.

After preparing them cook together to the consistency of thick sauce, sweeten to taste, add a knob of butter, a few cloves, a squeeze of lemon juice, and, if liked, a few currants. Put between two layers of pastry in a deep pie plate and bake in a moderate oven.

I HAVE FOUND-

That mildew stains on linen can be removed by soaping the marks well, then rubbing them with chalk while still wet.

Another way is to soak the stain in a weak solution of permanganate of potash and water. A few grains to colour the water are sufficient.

We are always getting ready to live, but never living — *Emerson*.





VER a decade ago, when the writer was barely one week old in the service of the Firm, a lecture was delivered in the Company's Hall on Stones and Flints discovered in the neighbourhood. The present President of the Harris Welfare Association, who presided over a large and keenly-interested audience, in the course of his opening remarks, outlined a programme which to-day is in active operation in the field of sport and in the delights of social intercourse at dances, carnivals, and summer shows. There are many members and officials of the H.W.A. who would welcome a series of lectures, similar to those which were held when the movement, out of which the Welfare Association emerged, under the wise guidance of a sympathetic mind, was being moulded.

The provision of the new Hall by the Directors of the Company should make a revival of the lectures, which were formerly such a source of enjoyment, a matter of comparative ease. In the educational circles of the town there are specialists who are too seldom heard in public, and whose help, we feel sure, would be placed willingly at

the service of the Association. There are others whose knowledge of civic, economic, and philosophic problems should be a mine of mental enrichment for our members.

It is a source of amazement to visitors that continuation classes are not provided in the borough of Calne. But private enterprise is prepared to fill this gap, and any body of our young people who feel that courses of technical or commercial instruction would receive consistent support, have but to express their desire and it will receive sympathetic attention.

The social and athletic work of the Association is too bright a flame to need any puff to fan it into further brilliancy, but a word in season, may do something to bring into line with the sprightlier sides of the work the intellectual aspect, which has been hitherto—through no fault of the H.W.A. or the Firm—the Cinderella of the movement.

Our columns are open to readers who wish to write to us on this subject, and letters, which should be brief, will be a welcome guide to the officials of the H.W.A. when planning their future policy.



CABINETS come and Cabinets go, and at the time of writing the Nation's problems remain unsolved.

We, at present, have a Government that is backed up by the biggest majority ever known in British Parliamentary History. The degree of confidence expressed in creating that majority is the measure of the hope of the people of this country.

We rightly exclude from this Magazine anything of a political nature, but one may perhaps be allowed to say that the job before the Government is not one that can be done by the waving of any fairy wand.

We not only have to face the difficulties which beset the United Kingdom as a unit of the family of nations, but our legislative action will have to take such form as will bear in mind that our own national needs are the reflection to some extent of international conditions.

We are all, however, more hopeful than we have been for many a long day. The burden of trust placed upon our Government will demand the sinking of party nostrums in the common good of the whole people. We are entering upon an experiment of National Government, which, if successful, will serve to consolidate the best interests of the land we love so well. There will be much impatience and restiveness if this united front is not maintained, and if all are not ready to sink their petty points of view for the sake of a closely thought-out whole.

British trade needs a stimulus, and British selling prices to-day for all manner of goods are lower than they have been for many years.

A partial solution of our difficulties may be found in the loyalty of our forty million people, not only to the preaching but to the practice of buying British Goods. If this were carried out to the full a very large contribution would be made to the employment of our unemployed and the righting of our trade balance.

To all our own people who are dependent upon a British Industry for their livelihood, this appeal is peculiarly urgent.

Anyhow, a brighter day is coming. The clouds are beginning to lift before the dawn. If British Agriculture will at once respond (and it is matter which brooks of no delay) to the increased need which seems to be evident for English Bacon, and if all our representatives connected with all our Factories will realise that the demand is beginning to come back for English Goods, we are hopeful that in the course of a few years we shall be able to report a further great advance in our achievements.

There is a proverb, which I think is Hungarian, which runs, "Men pass by with word and deed—all that's left is earth and seed." We have had plenty of words, and all that now needs to be issued is a clarion call to our opportunity so that we may say, "the earth has been prepared," the deeds remain to be done in many directions. A properly-done deed just now, whether by the Government, by our Factories, and our Travellers and our Staffs generally, will be the seed which very shortly will fructify and eventually ripen into a harvest of good content and happiness for the people of this country.

November 7th, 1931.



By the Way.

With those readers who have not yet decided what Christmas presents to send, may we plead for a selection from the lengthy list of items which come under the description of Seasonable fare? Any objection to cost of cartage or trouble of packing is easily brushed aside, because grocers in the towns where prospective recipients of your practical good wishes reside will be only too delighted to pack and deliver your order free of charge. The range of selection is wide, extending from the aristocratic Boar's Head and lordly sugar or treacle-cured ham down to the modest cooked chap, so if you do not wish to buy and pack, ask for the name of a grocer who will execute your order for you. But just one word of warning, do not delay your instructions, for Christmas is coming.

We were reminded of Whipsnade, recently, when passing by some public gardens in Bath. It appears that on Sundays some of these gardens are only open to subscribers who possess keys. On the particular Sunday in question someone had left the gate open and a quintette from Calne, in all innocence, passed through and made themselves comfortable in deck chairs and slept until tea-time. When the collective inner man of this party called them to tea and toast, the last subscriber had vanished and the gate was locked. Such an occasion is too good to be missed, and the children of the neighbourhood arrived en masse with words of comfort and friendly advice, and at last, just as the arm of the law appeared in the offing, a little boy from nowhere turned a key in the lock of the gate and the prisoners were released. We said that we were reminded of Whipsnade as we looked through the iron bars, we may also add that the quintette looked decidedly sheepish when they saw us, because they knew that a certain publication would be appearing one month later.

When Thomas Babington Macaulay entered Parliament for the "pocket borough" of Calne, an illustrious name was associated with this borough. A man of firm and definite conviction, he did not hesitate to speak plainly whether in the

House or out of it. Some years later, when member for Edinburgh and whilst speaking in favour of the grant to the Maynooth College, he used an indiscreet reference to Protestant opposition to the grant, which included the words, "Exeter Hall sets up its bray." At the next election it was discovered that "Exeter Hall sets up its bray" had lost Macaulay his seat. But the world benefited even if Parliament lost, for he then took time to prosecute his most important work:—That account of a critical period in the History of England, the first volume of which was published in 1848.

Another famous member for the old borough was Robert Lowe, who took office almost as soon as he had taken his seat, and subsequently filled many important posts. He was largely instrumental in piloting the first Joint Stock Bill through the House of Commons, which limited the liability of shareholders. After a distinguished, although stormy, Parliamentary career, he retired under a cloud owing to a proposal which he made in the Budget of 1871 to tax matches. A confused but decent and orderly assembly of poor girls, women, and boys, who represented the match-sellers of the Metropolis, went along the Strand, and by the Embankment to the Houses of Parliament, and in a quietly demonstrative manner, with which the police could not easily interfere, assembled there in great numbers and presented a monster petition. Their prayer was granted and the Budget collapsed.

Amongst the election stories which return to light, during every general election, we seldom find the classic instance of Lord Palmerston's method of dealing with a vehement opponent. Palmerston was asked whether he would give a plain answer to a plain question, and he consented to do so. The question was, "Would he vote for a measure of reform?" Palmerston answered, "I will," and the Liberals cheered; then adding "not," the Conservatives applauded. When they had finished, Palmerston continued, "tell you," and retired amidst laughter all round.

We recently saw a neat parcel from the Stationery Department addressed to one Mr. Yews. We have heard of branches of the House of Harris, but never before of a yew-tree connected therewith.

Calne Factory Extension.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES.

The building stands on an area of 18,000 square feet, and consists of six floors of an average height of 12ft., each floor being level with the existing floors of St. Dunstan's Factory. The estimated weight of building is 10,500 The footings are designed to carry an additional 12,300 Total weight of concrete footings is 2.200 The largest footing is 42ft. long. 8ft. 6in. wide, and 6ft. 10in. deep, containing 11 miles of reinforcing steel and weighs ... 163 The total quantity of reinforcing steel is 130

If placed in one line would reach

Weight of concrete floors

Weight of structural steel

81 miles.

Weight of Portland cement on whole job 1,500 tons.

Amount of sheet cork used to insulate chill rooms, &c.—130,000 square feet.

Number of clinker bricks used on the floors—1,130,000.

By comparison the number of bricks required for the walls is small, being only one half-million.

A special feature is the fifth floor. There are no interior columns on this floor, thus giving a clear space rather larger than the existing Hangar Store at the station.

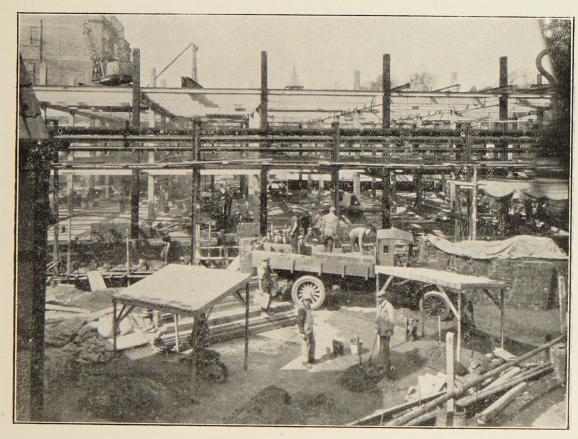
It will be covered with a totally glass roof, and well ventilated. The area of glass used in roof will be 18,600 square feet. Weight of steelwork used in roof—125 tons. Number of window panes required is 5,136, representing an area of 12,000 square feet. The total enclosed volume is 1,500,000 cubic feet.

D. E. WASHINGTON.

The New Factory-View from Church Street.

4,000

1.000



Agricultural Gangs.

The reason which prompted the Earl of Shaftesbury to bring in his Bill to forbid the employment of girls of less than 13 years of age in agricultural labour for hire, or the employment of women under 18 in public gangs, was a report issued by a commission of enquiry which met in 1865.

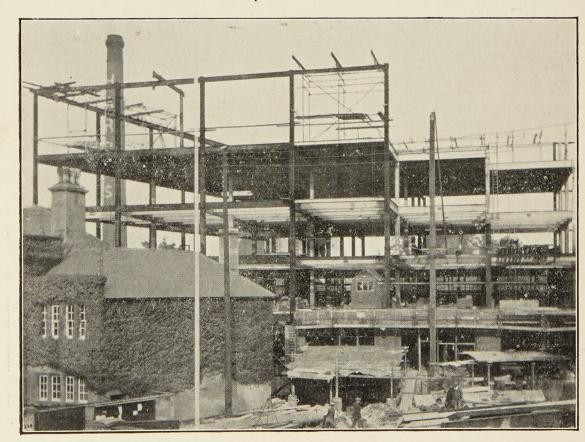
According to the report, gang-masters were employed to provide field labour and they did so by collecting from the surrounding villages companies of boys, girls, and women. When the gangs were working at a considerable distance from home, the children left as early as five in the morning and did not return until night. When the gang had long distances to go the children became so exhausted that the elder ones were often seen dragging the younger ones home, and sometimes carrying them on their backs.

In the Fen districts, the children were compelled to jump the dykes, an exertion causing frequent accidents and irreparable damage.

Instances were not uncommon of severe and lasting injuries having been inflicted by brutal gang-masters, and gross outrages, such as kicking, knocking down, beating with hoes, and pushing the children into the water, were said to be frequent.

The physical consequences, bad as they were, were trivial when compared with the moral consequences. A policeman, speaking of the gangs in his district, said that, although he had been employed for many years on detective duty in some of the worst parts of London, he never witnessed equal boldness and shamelessness; and that the obscenity of their conversation and songs was such as needed to be heard to be believed. And this was little more than sixty-five years ago!

The New Factory-View from The Town Hall.



Heritag Calne Digitised

Water.

THE antiquity of the ocean is immense.

Byron's words:—

"Time writes no wrinkle on thy azure brow

Such as creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now "

Are probably more scientifically exact than even the poet imagined; for, as far back into the vista of by-gone ages as the science of geology goes, we always find that the great ocean was composed of water as it is now, water swept by storms and tides, water swarming with a myriad forms of life. It is the land and not the ocean that has changed. The waves of the early oceans broke against shores which have long since vanished; while fertile islands and great continents which then existed, supporting innumerable forms of life, are now buried deep under the sea.

During the ages which have elapsed since the first oceans were deposited the whole order of creation has had time to evolve, animalacule ascending to man, diatom to mighty trees. Nevertheless, throughout all this vast time the sea has remained unchanged, "the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever." Compared with the ocean, man is a thing of but yesterday.

It is possible to arrive at an estimate of the age of the sea. Professor Joly has shown that if we calculate the amount of salt yearly added to the sea by means of rivers, and compare this figure with the amount of salt already in it, one must conclude that at least 100 million years have elapsed since the first waters of the ocean were deposited.

The amount of water upon the globe is truly stupendous. If all the water in the sea were gathered together in one mass it would form a globe about 850 miles in diameter. The average depth of the ocean is about 14,500 feet, or nearly three miles. The greatest depth is 31,700 feet, or six miles. In these depths an utter silence and darkness has reigned for ages, and the water is as cold as melting ice. The pressure exerted by such a great weight is about six tons to the square inch. The stoutest steam boiler ever made by man would yield and tear like tissue paper under such a pressure; and yet, in spite of this, a world of animals, many of

them quite unknown to man, live in these dreadful depths.

For the origin of the mighty masses of water which make up our oceans we must go back to a period in the history of our globe long antecedent to geological history, when our world still formed part of the vast gaseous nebula from which the solar system evolved.

O.J.

(To be continued).

Mr. JOHN ROBERT CARTER. Mrs. EMMA CARTER.

An event which we think must be unique took place on October 24th, 1931, when Mrs. Carter completed nearly 51 years' service with the Firm and its Predecessors, and her husband nearly 46 years' service. On that date they both decided to retire from active work, owing, we are very sorry to record, to the illness of Mr. Carter.

We have created a few records of long service, and we cannot allow this occasion to pass without saying that we think Mrs. Carter's achievement must be unique.

We wish them very much happiness and pleasure together in their days of retirement.

I.F.B.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

I've never had the experience of ekeing out housekeeping money and I have often puzzled my brain as to how the wife manages to hoard up sufficient pence for extra fare. There are so many little funds waiting for contributions, such as clothing, sick clubs, and the rainy day. Of course, the whole thing depends on the amount of money one has to deal with—perhaps some economise.

There are people who "economise automatically" because they do not possess the means to purchase the bare necessities of life. I am entirely at a loss to see how they can possibly have a secret pocket to dip into for Christmas extras. Let's hope that people in such circumstances will be remembered by the more fortunate. Sometimes I think that appreciation of our employers is lacking. We do not realise how grateful we ought to be for having a job to go to every day, thus taking a full wage from week to week.

Our Advertisers.

A glance at our pages of trade announcements reveals a wide selection of specialities and services, attractively displayed, to commend their special features to the readers of the Harris Magazine. The attractive lines of Biscuits, Cakes, and Shortbreads packed in seasonable containers by the firm of Macfarlane Lang will help many to solve the difficult problem of Christmas Gifts, and their selection will brighten many party tables during the festive season. It is a far cry from cakes to salt, but here again our pages contain an announcement which sets forth the values of Union Salt as the perfect pack in damp and dust-proof cartons and drums.

Cooper's Garage announces the 1932 Standard "Little Nine," a big car in everything but price. They are also agents for several Wireless Sets and always carry a full range of accessories in stock.

It would be a help to the decorating trade if householders would commence paper-hanging and painting during the winter months instead of deferring the evil day until the spring. An excellent brochure, entitled "Modern Decoration" is issued by Pinchin, Johnson, & Co., Ltd., of Aldwych, W.C.2, which should prove a useful guide to colour schemes in harmony with furnishings and individual taste.

Christmastide means cake-making and baking for the housewife, and a flour which ensures success is Feathery Flake self-raising flour. We are assured that cakes made with this ingredient are as light as a fairy.

Your local ironmonger will supply you with details of the Diamond Meat Press. This easily-manipulated press will be welcomed by every modern and enterprising housewife. For an "out of the ordinary" Christmas present we can hardly recommend anything better.

Household drudgery is becoming a thing of the past, with the increasing use of electricity in the home for lighting and power. Siemens Electric Lamps and Supplies, Ltd., Bridge Street, Bristol, will send their illustrated booklet free on request, and the contents will intrigue the imagination of every housewife who peruses it.

Permoglaze is a liquid preparation, in

white and colours, which sets with a hard, tile-like surface that can be easily washed, and lasts for years. The manufacturers of this excellent preparation are Glazebrooks, Ltd., of Birmingham.

We commend to those of our lady readers who are interested in fancy work the 52-page Catalogue issued by Haywards, of Leeds. It will be sent post free on application.

Cyril H. Thomas, of Church Street, is demonstrating the 1932 Gramophones and Wireless sets, including the new Pye "Q" Portable.

Borwick's Baking Powder, British and and Best. Further comment would be superfluous.

If your child is leaving school at Christmas, insist upon a continuation of his studies. A prospectus covering a wide range of subjects is issued by Cannings' Colleges, and is obtainable from either of the branches of this wide-spread organisation.

A 'phone call to 66, Calne, will bring one of their representatives to your door to enable you to carry out the advice which they give, to compare prices and Buy British.

E. Wootten has had thirty years practical experience as a furnisher, cabinet maker, and upholsterer—it will interest young people about to be married that any Furniture is made on his premises by experienced workmen.

In addition to the usual performances there is a special late matinee on Saturdays, at five, at Bristol's Little Theatre. This should be of special advantage to patrons from Calne. The 'phone number is 6182 Bristol.

The enterprising firm of Blackford & Son, in addition to their contracts taken under H.M. Office of Works and many local bodies and large commercial concerns, are always pleased to execute local orders. Their range of work extends from house construction to inside decoration.

Hunt's, of Calne, offer the famous Holdfast Boots, which are specially made to resist the wet at prices ranging from 16s. 6d. to 30s.

R. S. Heath will be issuing shortly his Calne Almanack and Directory for 1932. Every householder and business man should obtain a copy.

(To be continued).

Calne Heritage Digitised by

Extracts from an Old Directory.

Populations	Calne	7,005 21,246		
in 1851.	Blackland Bremhill	72 1,421		

At Chippenham broadcloth and silk were woven.

Marlborough, ropes and sacking were made.

Devizes, silk-throwing was an important industry.

Calne returned a Member of Parliament and Chippenham two members.

Under the Reform Bill, Wootton Bassett became disfranchised and joined Cricklade, which returned 2 Members.

There were 12 Literary Institutions in the county; the only one which possessed a library of 2,000 volumes was at Swindon.

The Lord Lieutenant was the Marquis of Lansdowne, K.G., P.C., of Bowood.

The White Hart was described as a Commercial Inn and Posting House.

LOCAL TRADESPEOPLE.

John Adye, Brazier, Church Street.
George Bailey, Woolstapler, The Green.
William Brown, Cook Shop, Church Street.
Jacob Bush, Tea Dealer, Church Street.
Charles Cue, Printer and Coal Merchant,
High Street.

William John Dowding, Woollen Manufacturer and Paper Maker, Quemerford.
Mirando Cave, Sexton, Church Street.
Mrs. Elizabeth Flay, Straw Bonnet Maker,

Church Street.

Mis. Chappell, Day School, Hog Street. Rev. William Boman Jacob, M.A., Classical Boarding School, Silver Street.

James Llewellyn, Currier, Back Street. Thomas Powney, Common Brewer, Rose Cottage.

Misses Dinah and Ann Spackman, Farmers, Whitley.

Tanner, Charles W., Coal Dealer and Town Crier, New Road.

Tanner, George, Tinman, New Road. Henry Weston, Basket and Waine Maker,

The Quarry.
Postal.

The Postmaster was George O. R. Morrison, who was also a Chemist and Druggist.

Letters arrived by mail cart at 5 a.m. and coach 3 p.m.

Mayor was Benjamin Baily.

Nine Insurance Companies were represented, including Minerva Life and Royal Farmers.

PUBLIC OFFICERS.

Commissioner for taking Acknowledgments of Married Women. Town Clerk.— Ebenezer Thomas Clarkson, New Road.

Coach to Chippenham.—Rory O'More, daily. Lansdowne Arms "¹/₄ to 8 morning and ¹/₄ to 6 evening, except Sunday."

Carrier to Chippenham (Fridays), Chippenham Railway Station (daily, except Sunday), Devizes (Thursday and Saturday), Marlborough (Saturday), Melksham (daily).

Water Conveyance to Bath and Bristol.

—Hales' barges twice a week, day uncertain.

* * *

The way of World.

Artificial eyes can now be obtained in London in twenty minutes. Black ones are to be had much more quickly.

In certain parts of the world, farm workers are paid a sack of potatoes per week. Should they have any cause for complaint, they are probably given the sack.

In prehistoric days man had no money. Quite a "Stony Age."

It has been suggested that shop floors should be constructed of rubber. This would enable customers to bounce out angrily if they had not attracted the attention of the girl behind the counter.

A green worm with pink stripes has been discovered. When an early bird sees one of these strange creatures it shudders and goes back for another sleep.

She was only a ringmaster's daughter, but she moved in the best circles.

A man recently played the mouthorgan for nine hours without stopping. He must have been the only passenger in the train,

A fish found in the Gulf of Mexico can swim, has got powerful hind legs, and walks along the bottom of the ocean. How the hiking craze has spread!!

H.W.A.

T a General Meeting, held on the 28th of January last, a Committee was appointed to consider the Constitution of the Association with power to confer with any member of the Association on questions relating thereto. In response to the Committee's several invitations many suggestions as to the working of the Association were received and careful consideration has been given to them. The Committee, after many and prolonged sessions of discussion, believe they have, to a very large extent, met the wishes of the majority of the members, and their suggested rules were, in due course, submitted to the General Committee, and subsequently to a Special General Meeting of Members, when the new rules were finally approved.

Apart from various minor changes concerning the detail of representation and election in sectional activities, there seem to be two main points which operate in the new set of rules in a different manner than in the former set of rules, viz.: - Management and Membership—The management of the Association is now in the hands of the General Committee, comprising the President. Representatives of the Directors, Vice-Chairman, Secretaries, Treasurer, Welfare Organiser, 2 Representatives from each Sectional Committee, and one Representative elected by members in each departmental group as arranged by the General Committee. The twelve Departmental Representatives have now been elected. In seven departments unopposed returns were made; in the other departments a ballot was held. The following are the Departmental Representatives for 1932:—Miss Rowbottom, Messrs. A. J. Boase, P. Carter, C. Cotton, R. Hill, R. J. S. Hill, P. Hillier, A. McLean, B. Pontin, V. Richens, R. Stanley, and E. Smart. Membership is now available to employees on payment of the subscription of any one or more sections. Thus there is no actual H.W.A. subscription as formerly. This might be well borne in mind in connection with the forthcoming Carnival. To enjoy the privileges of the Carnival one has to join the Carnival and Flower Show Section—the subscription of which is 1s. 6d.

Attention is particularly drawn to the all-in subscription of 5s., which is operating.

For this modest sum members may belong to every activity of the H.W.A., i.e.:—Carnival and Flower Show, Cricket, Hockey, Tennis, &c. (To illustrate the point further:—The Carnival and Flower Show subscription is 1s. 6d. Skittles is 1s. 6d. Cricket, 2s. 6d. Tennis, 3s. And these total 8s. 6d. in separate subscriptions, but the all-in subscription of 5s. covers them all and more, too). It is to be hoped that this all-in subscription will be generally used and that at least 90 per cent. of our members will take advantage of such a splendid arrangement.

After all, it must be considered the right and proper thing to do in return for the many privileges and benefits we enjoy. During the past year a large capital sum has been expended by the Directors in improving and extending facilities for Welfare development. The equipping of Marden House as the home for a Skittle Club, the laying down of three hard tennis courts at the Woodlands. and the taking in and levelling of additional land at Lickhill have involved expenditure of no little amount, and it ought to be in the mind of every employee that some return is due to the Management for this generous outlay on their behalf. Surely the combined subscription, which does not amount to 11d. a week, is within the means of everyone of the Staff. There is no need to pay it all at once if it's inconvenient—arrangements can easily be made with the Hon. Treasurer for payment by instalments.

It may be within the recollection of many that comment was made last year that of a staff of approximately 1,080 only 569 had joined the Association. It must be a matter for congratulation that this past year has seen an increase in membership of nearly 100—99 to be exact.

This is splendid, and when, together with this figure, one considers the number of employees living away from Calne, we must realise that we are rapidly reaching a very satisfactory position and are placing ourselves more in the right perspective the position demanded. Let us, therefore, aim still higher and endeavour, by everyone contributing to the all-in subscription, to show that those efforts made on our behalf are not taken either thoughtlessly or too much for granted and that we do appreciate the Directors' active efforts in the development of the well-being and happiness of not only our business life but of our leisure time.

Digitised by Calne Heritage

Do you know-

That the hog in his wild state selects seventy two species of vegetables and instinctively rejects one hundred and seventy-

That in olden times when the swineherd sounded his horn, every hog left his stye to follow him to the forest or fields.

That the Mexicans used to cover the feet and lower joints of their pigs with boots and gaiters when driving them to market.

That the peasant who drove them went bare-footed!

That in December, 1646, J. Harrington Esq., and Sir John Horner were chosen by the citizens to represent the city of Bath.

That the Mayor promised the new members, when they went to London, a horse for

their transport.

That the total sum laid out by Harrington in connection with his appointment was £3 7s. for victuals, drink, and horse hire, together with divers gifts.

That the County of Somerset contest in 1813 provides a marked contrast to the singular economy of the Bath election of 1646.

That the charges of one day's expenses at a small pot-house at Ilchester were as follows:—

> 353 bottles rum and gin, at 6s. 105 18 0 57 bottles French brandy, at

514 gallons beer at 2s. 8d. ... 68 10 8 792 dinners, at 2s. 6d. 99 0 0

£303 7 2

That Mr. Beckford brought in a Bill to prevent such bribery and corruption as is shown above.

That there was a clause to oblige every member to sware that he had not, directly or indirectly, given a bribe to any elector.

That this clause was so universally opposed, as answering no other end but that of perjuring the members, that it was withdrawn.

That in 1812 Mr. Toupin, of Exmouth, published the following account of his having seen a Mermaid.

That "August the 11th," says he, "being very fine, I joined a party of ladies and gentlemen in a sailing excursion.

That when we had got about a mile to the south-east of Exmouth-Bar our attention was suddenly arrested by a very singular noise.'

That he continues his description of the noise by comparing it to a wild melody played on an Aeolian harp, combined with a noise similar to that made by a jet of water falling gently on the leaves of a tree.

That something was observed 100 yards to windward, and to their astonishment it turned out to be a mermaid.

That the head was oval shaped and appeared to be furnished with something like hair.

That the creature had two arms which it used with great agility, but its motions were very graceful.

That from the waist it gradually tapered so as to form a tail, which had the appearance of being covered with strong broad polished scales.

That the whole length of the animal, from the crown of the head to the extremity of the tail, was supposed to be five feet and a half.

That in about ten minutes the animal gave two or three plunges in quick succession as if it were at play.

That after this, it gave a sudden spring and swam away very rapidly, and in a few seconds the party lost sight of it.

That the fogs of England have been at all times the complaint of foreigners.

That Gondomar (who was a Spanish Ambassador), when someone who was going to Spain waited on him to know if he had any commands, replied:—

That "I send my compliments to the sun, whom I have not seen since I came to England.'

That Carraccioli, the Neapolitan Minister, used to say that the only ripe fruit he had seen in England were roasted apples.

That in a conversation with George II. he took the liberty of preferring the Moon of Naples to the Sun of England.

That November derived its name from having been the ninth month in the old calendar of Romulus.

That in the Julian year it is the eleventh month.

Photographic Notes.

MAKING NOCTURNES.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE NIGHT PHOTOGRAPHER.

Most of us remember the night effects of some of our early attempts at picturemaking. It was generally quite an unintentional effect, caused by an underexposure. The idea of making real Nocturnes probably never occurred to us in those days. Yet, at this season of short days and long nights, it is a profitable and fascinating way of spending spare time.

Some strangely beautiful effects are to be obtained on a wet evening. For example, a train standing in a station, with the lights reflected on gleaming wet platforms, would make a picture with a host of associations. Again, the quiet residential squares of London provide ample scope for the novice night-photographer. Dignity and peace are there, making it possible to take photographs without undue disturbance.

A tripod is necessary because of the length of exposure, which should, of course, vary according to the lights or reflections in the scene. On a wet night there are usually beautiful reflections from old wrought-iron gates and artistic porches.

Passers-by will not affect the picture, but when a vehicle carrying bright lights approaches the lens should be screened, otherwise long narrow streaks will appear on the negative and will ruin the picture.

There should be some charming scenes worth preserving on clear frosty nights. A crescent moon, slung between the points of an old square church tower; or, again, moonlight making a rippling pathway of light across a river, throwing the sails of ships into sharp relief.

Another aspect of night photography can be examined at home by the soft light of a candle. A still life-group of books and flowers, illumined by shaded candle-light, is both attractive and unusual. The group should be focussed in the full light of the room, and then the light gradually dimmed and an exposure of 15 to 25 minutes made. The candle, however, must be shaded, and the flame must not appear above or below the edges of the shade, otherwise,

instead of a suffused glow, the candle-light

will appear as a blur.

It is impossible to touch on all the varieties of Nocturnes which the amateur can make with a little patience and a camera. They provide a pleasant addition to the album, and are sufficiently different from daylight pictures to provoke your friends to admiration.

THE TRICKS OF ANIMAL PHOTOGRAPHY.

DOGS OFTEN MORE SATISFACTORY SITTERS THAN HUMAN BEINGS.

Every animal-lover likes to have photgraphs of his pets, and the amateur photographer who is reasonably patient will find that animals, and dogs especially, are often far more satisfactory sitters than human beings, for they are very rarely "camera conscious."

No special apparatus is required for animal portraiture, and excellent results may be obtained with V.P.K.'s and Brownies. The length of exposure varies according to the temperament of the animal, but 1:50th of a second at f8 with an ordinary folding camera will generally be found satisfactory. although with some dogs a longer exposure may be safely attempted.

The Best Background. Out-of-doors is the best place to take these photographs, and to obtain full advantage of the light a place should be chosen that is well away from trees and houses. The grevish-white of a dusty road shows up dark-coloured dogs and cats to advantage, while light-coloured animals will photograph well against close-cropped grass, which gives a dark, neutral tint.

Dogs are generally best taken in semiprofile, and a sharp noise made just before exposure will make them prick up their ears and look alert. Cats should be photographed full view, and bright objects dangled in front of them will open their eyes wide and make really "live" pictures.

To give a clear outline and bold relief to an animal sitter avoid having the light immediately behind. Side lighting is generally the most successful, but even on a dull day the amateur who loads his Kodak with Verichrome film will be able to take successful pictures of his pets.

Digitised by Calne Heritage

Health Hints.

SOME USEFUL EXERCISES.

Each exercise should be done briskly and repeated until mild fatigue is experienced before changing to the next.

The exercises may be repeated in order, i.e., the list may be worked through more than once.

In flinging movements of arms let the fling go through widest possible range and return naturally.

Keep muscles as slack as possible and swing naturally.

For Leg.—Ordinary standing position. Heel raising, knee bending—quickly count 4.

For Shoulder Suppleness.—Feet astride.

Arm circling rapidly forward and upward. Keep arm stretched. Big circle as close to body as possible. Change arm every 6 counts. No swaying in body.

For Trunk Suppleness.—Feet astride. Bend sideways, reaching to limit down leg. Reach 4 times to left and change quickly to right. Bend as much as possible above hips.

For Leg and Trunk Suppleness.—Feet astride. Bend slackly forward and down. With quick bending in hips reach 4 times with hands to floor.

Backward between feet. Follow by strong stretching to erect ordinary standing position.

For Arms and Chest Stretching of Chest
Muscles.—Arms bend across chest.
Feet astride. Quick fling through
swimming movement. Return through
same path with a quick pull to bend
position. Do not stop in fling position.
Raise heels as arms are flung.

For Suppleness of Shoulders and Spine.—Use any support between shoulder and hip height, e.g., mantelpiece or bed-rail. Wrists on bedrail, twice the shoulder-width apart. Attempt to jerk chest downwards. Keep shoulders loose and elbows locked. Jerk strongly down.

For Strengthening Muscles of Back.—Lie on back with arms sideways. Lift chest as high as possible, making arch from back of head to hips. Chin drawn in. Try to arch strongly between shoulders. Repeat twice. Follow by bending

forward, grasp ankles and pull head towards knees 4 times.

For Suppleness in Chest and Spine.—Sit on floor. Fix feet each side of small table or small chest of drawers or in any fashion to prevent slipping. Lock feet against furniture. Start with arms bent across chest. Fling freely from left to right, change arms. Look at hand as flung sideways and round.

For Abdominal Strength.—(1)—Sit on floor with feet fixed, say beneath a drawer, slightly drawn out. Lean slowly to lying on back. Return with trunk quite straight. A cushion should be used in this exercise.

(2)—Lie on back, hands beneath head. Change legs bending and stretching alternately. Keep straight leg slightly off floor.

For Back Strength.—Lie on front on cushion—chest and forehead to floor and feet fixed beneath a drawer slightly drawn out. Raise trunk upward, arching between shoulders in spine.

Thoughts on health culled from authors of bygone days:—

"Everywhere in life we behold evidences of the purpose of nature to maintain perfect health in the human body, and we see this purpose constantly thwarted by the indifference of men and women who place no value on health until they have lost it. To be careful costs nothing, to be sensible is inexpensive; but to be indifferent when well costs years of suffering and money enough to buy a home. Poverty and disease never come unless invited."—

Shaftesbury.

"Exercise and temperance can preserve something of our early strength, even in old age."—*Cicero*.

"Every faculty is conserved and increased by its appropriate exercise."—

Epicetus.

The famous actress was just ending up her part with the words, "Give me bread, I say! Give me bread! "And the curtain came down with a roll!

The name "front parlour" for the best room in a house comes from the same word as Parliament—the place where the talking is done.

Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. H. BIRD.



This month we are publishing a photograph of one of our original Van Salesmen. Mr. H. Bird was one of the five stalwarts who commenced in London in the autumn of 1920 and of whom we are glad to say three are still with us. Since then our fleet has grown until there are now some 44 vans scattered all over England, Wales, and Ireland.

Van Salesman Bird's cheery smile always makes him welcome to his customers in the South-East of London, and we wish him record sales to celebrate the twelfth Christmas rush!

His son is also in the employ of the company as a van boy on one of the London vans.

We extend our sympathies to two gentlemen who made a cold and frosty journey to the Midlands only to discover that someone had blundered. They were not on the register after all.

Our Field Marshals number ten, of which only two—the King of the Belgians and the King of Spain—are foreigners.

Wedding Bells.

At Calne Wesleyan Church, on October 24th, Miss Muriel Strange was married to Mr. Fred Wheeler, of Chippenham. Miss Strange was for $8\frac{1}{2}$ years attached to the Tin department.

Miss Strange was presented with a canteen of stainless cutlery.

In the personal letters of King Edward VII., just published, it is stated that King Edward always enjoyed a hearty breakfast. Bacon and eggs, coffee, toast, and marmalade were always the chief features of his first meal of the day.

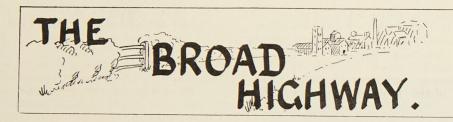
It is stated that an ancestor of the present Marquis of Lansdowne when writing to a friend in London about a Parliamentary contest in Calne in the old hustings days mentioned that it had been a very "paneful" affair. Not a pane of glass, unbroken, remained in the borough!

* * * SHADOWS.

When the minstrels of the earth Strike their instruments of mirth, Drawing from the sweetest strings The music of a thousand things. When the brighter light of day Hides the pale, cold stars away; While the breeze, awaking blows The tinted petals from the rose. When the unhappy night has flown O'er seas this land has never known, And the morn has drawn the wealth Of her sweet hours unto herself.

Then the shadows seek a spot,
Which the golden sun knows not.
There, buried deep in their own gloom,
Those pensive playmates of the moon,
Weave across the paths of light
The dreams and fancies of the night.
They write their poems on the grass,
And mortals reading as they pass
Know e'en 'neath the noonday sun
That the night and day are one.
One in the eternity
Of things past, of things to be.

E. Howse.



The definite movement to buy English produce which started during the week of the London Grocers' Exhibition has been well maintained and developed.

We have had numerous enquiries daily from new customers for English Bacon and also from members of the public enquiring where our bacon can be obtained in their district. It is quite like old times dealing with the very gratifying increase in orders which have been coming in from all over the country.

All this has shown quite definitely that there is business to be done, provided conditions are reasonably favourable and that at a time like this it is Harris Bacon which is demanded.

We all hope that it will be possible to keep up our killings, particularly now that a National Government has been returned to power and there are prospects of better times for the English Bacon Industry. These better times which we are looking for should not only be reflected in increased sales of Bacon, but all other products of our Calne Factories, with special reference to Sausages and Chicken and Ham Roll.

The new factory is gradually creeping upwards and the "Buy English" movement is one of the chief planks upon which we must build to fill the huge increased space in the shortest possible time.

We offer our congratulations to Mr. F. R. Merchant, of Birmingham, upon the occasion of his marriage, which took place on Saturday, October 31st. Mr. Merchant joined us as a Relief Salesman in 1928, afterwards being in charge of a van in Birmingham, upon which territory he is now acting as assistant representative.

We also offer our congratulations to Van Salesman W. J. Lewis, of Newcastleon-Tyne, whose marriage took place on Saturday, November 7th.

Our very best wishes to both these happy couples.

THE GROCER'S SHOP AT CHRISTMASTIDE.

If Dickens could see the grocery shops of to-day at Christmas time, how the attractive colouring and the enticing possibilities of the commestibles shown would scintilate through the pages of his Christmas books. The material which the great novelist had to work upon for this theme was slender compared with the wealth of variety attractively displayed which would assail his senses in this year of grace, 1931.

In olden days the grocery shop was more like a warehouse than an exhibition of attractive wares, and the selection was neither so wide nor enticingly displayed as the descendants of the trade are able to place before the public in these enterprising days.

Vast panes of glass, unobliterated by heavy woodwork, are the divisions between the side-walk and artistic displays, arranged on fittings illuminated by soft but evenly-balanced lights, such as were impossible in the age of tallow candle, oil, and gas.

Provisions which, in those days, were displayed in original and unappetising packages and crates are now carefully prepared for exhibition, and the result is a set piece of which a pantomime producer of early-Victorian days would have been inordinately proud. A fine central stack of boar's heads, glazed and decorated, mouths agape with a lemon for garnish, at once catch the eye with its seasonable appeal. In front of these neat pyramids of tongues and other meats, preserved in glasses, set off with their pleasing colours the fancy glazes of the heads behind them. On the flanks. like sentinels, stand those fine old British Cheese, which still hold their own in the public's favour, in spite of minor changes in fashion—the Cheddar, the Cheshire, the Double Gloster, and last, but not least, Ripe Stilton. But it is the background which gives the seasonable finish and draws the

eye of passers-by—and what a background!

Hanging on aluminium-coloured rails and suspended by aluminium-coloured hooks are sides of bacon, golden brown, with that delightful shade which "Crown Brand" alone possesses. Interspersed with these "classics" of the provision trade are hams whose sheen and shape—whether black, cream, or golden—simply demand to be eaten at what Mr. Shaw deigns to describe as "the feast of the great slaughter."

But let us enter the shop. On our left the marble counter and intricate slicing machine tell that a sequel follows to the window which attracted our eyes and led us in to the magazine of good things, awaiting dispersal to countless homes for countless dinner, tea, and supper tables during the Christmas and the party season. Cakes, confectionery, and crackers, which only artists could have conceived and produced, assail the eyes from floor to ceiling. Under dust-proof cases, raisins, sultanas, currants, and spheres of candied lemon, citron and orange peel, await conversion into that British institution—the Christmas pudding. The French may make better coffee, the German produce better sauerkraut, or the Italian may claim a monopoly for macaroni; but the English housewife alone can make a Christmas pudding; she knows it and is proud of it; and that is one of the reasons why, for several weeks round about Christmas time, the grocer's shop is such a centre of attraction to young and old. It is a panoramic forecast of good things to come.

* * * THE COWPER CENTENARY.

William Cowper was born on November the 26th, 1731, in Berkhampstead, of which parish his father was rector. Losing his mother in 1737, he lost the only human being in whom he felt he could confide; so great was his sorrow that even after fifty years he wrote:—

That memory keeps of all thy kindness there,

Still outlives many a storm that has effaced A thousand other things less deeply traced.

One of the finest passages in poetry is said to be in the two or three hundred lines which commence the second book of "The Task," entitled "Timepiece."

One critic has said that some of his work combines all the majesty of Dryden

with all the melody of Pope, whilst his epitaphs are almost unparalleled in humour, the following being an example:—

THE IDLER.

An idler is a watch that wants both hands As useless when it goes as when it stands!

He died on April the 26th, 1800, and was buried in the church of East Dereham, where a monument was erected to his memory by his cousin, Lady Hesketh, bearing an inscription by Hayley.

E.H.

"TALKIE" NEWS.

By far the best of the "Talkies" seen this month is "The Devil to pay," which is not so sinister as it sounds; in fact, it is light entertainment. The star in this picture is the English-born actor, Ronald Colman, and his talking is quite a pleasant change in contrast to some other American films.

Ronald Colman plays the part of a ne'er-do-well son of an English peer to perfection. Most of the scenes are laid in England on Derby day and the producer has more or less captured the Epsom spirit.

The dog, George, has quite an important role in this picture and his funny ways are captivating.

If you have a chance, another good picture to see and hear is "Charlie Chan carries on," starring Warner Oland, who usually gets a Chinese role, but as a change he comes into the picture as a police chief in Honolulu, and after chasing the criminal all over the world, eventually "gets his man" by a very clever ruse.

This is one of the best pictures of its kind and is very thrilling in parts and quite good entertainment.

Other good films are "Trader Horn" and "Born to Love."

FAN.

"Nobody can travel across the great wheat lands of Canada, and see the modern machinery, the elevators, the extremely efficient systems of transportation, of moving wheat across the Atlantic, without realising that agriculture in this country is up against the same kind of rationalised production as the cottage industries of this country were up against when factories were first brought into being."—The Marquess of Lothian.



HARRIS WELFARE ASSOCIATION.

The first meeting of the General Committee under the new rules was held in the Board Room on Wednesday evening, 4th November, 1931, under the chairmanship of the President.

Mr. Bodinnar welcomed all members who had not previously served on the General Committee, and was glad to see that a number of the members of the old General Committee had been re-elected.

The Chairman stated that the first item on the Agenda was the appointment by him of a vice-chairman. In the past Mr. L. A. Trow had occupied this position, but Mr. Trow felt the time had come when he should resign this appointment since he had held this honour for some years and he felt it only fair that the privilege should be accorded to other members of the Committee.

Mr. Bodinnar spoke of the excellent work which Mr. Trow had done for the association, and he thanked him for his loyal and willing service during the period of his vice-chairmanship, and in accepting the resignation he would nominate Mr. Trow as Directors' Representative.

He then appointed Mr. J. H. Gillett as vice-chairman of the General Committee, and Mr. Bodinnar stated that he felt sure that the Committee would give him their support.

The Chairman asked the Committee to allow him, as the Founder of the Association, the privilege of nominating two further members to the General Committee. This was granted unanimously. The Chairman nominated Mr. Osman Jones, who had been chairman of the Cricket Section since its inception, and who had done very valuable work for the Harris Welfare Association, and Mr. Alfred Angell, who had also contributed much to the success of the Association. These nominations were proposed, seconded, and carried unanimously.

Messrs. F. I. Nash and H. A. Olsen

were re-elected Hon. Secretaries for the ensuing year.

It was proposed, seconded, and carried that Mr. G. C. Brown be appointed Hon. Treasurer for the ensuing year, and that a message should be sent from the meeting congratulating Mr. Brown on his recovery from his recent illness.

It was unanimously agreed to appoint Mr. MacLean as Auditor in the place of Mr. R. A. C. Dare, who had left Calne.

It was agreed by the General Committee that two additional members should be added to the Grounds Committee, and it was proposed and seconded that Messrs. G. R. Ashman and F. I. Nash should be elected for this Committee.

CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTIONS.

The date for the 1932 Carnival has been fixed for the 9th of January, 1932, it being the tenth organised by the Welfare Association.

The last Carnival was noted for the introduction, for the first time, of King Carnival. The Committee are making every endeavour to enlarge this part of the programme, and the arrangements will be in the hands of Mr. J. F. Edwarde and Mr. A. J. Mail, who will welcome any suggestions.

Mr. Bodinnar has very kindly consented to provide the large cake for the children and Mr. Redman the sweets. We are again grateful to them for these generous gifts.

Each child will be presented with a toy from the Christmas Tree by Mrs. Bodinnar, with Father Christmas in attendance.

All will remember the great success of the last Carnival Dance in the Town Hall, it being a fitting end to a successful evening. The Hall has been booked again this year, and tickets will be on sale at the Carnival. None will be sold at the door.

An excellent Entertainer has been engaged for this year—Mr. "Wu Ching Yu,"

a Chinese Magician, who was a pupil of the late David Devant. The Committee hope that this Show will cause a great deal of amusement.

Mr. A. J. Mail will be in charge of the side-shows, and the catering will be in the capable hands of Mr. G. Gough.

The Calne Town Band have again offered their services free of charge, for which the Committee are grateful. The Mystery Man (Mr. A. J. Mail) may retire this year.

The Committee of the Carnival and Flower Show Section has been considerably reduced in numbers, therefore all voluntary help given in connection with the decorating, &c., will be welcomed during the two or three evenings preceding the Carnival.

We hope that all members of the H.W.A. will come and make this annual family gathering the success it deserves to be.

I.J.T.

HOCKEY—HARRIS' LADIES.

v. BRADFORD ON OCTOBER 10th, 1931.

A runaway victory of 9 goals to 3 was the result of this match. At no time have the Harris forwards been seen to better advantage, their combination and cooperation being much in advance of what they have shown before. Miss Holley scored 6 goals. Miss Holbrow 2, and Miss K. Angell 1. Although the result seems onesided, the game was not so. We had slightly the better defence, and Bradford did not take full advantage of their opportunities. Miss Holley was held in the first half of the match, but later in the game four goals came from her stick in quick succession, indicating that our opponents had relaxed their efforts to mark her well.

v. AVON RUBBER CO., OCTOBER 17th, 1931.

The tables were turned on this date, when we played at Melksham. Our victorious career was cut short with a defeat by 6 goals to 2. A prominent feature of the play was the sturdy defence of our opponents, who conceded corners innumerable. This showed up a weakness we have always experienced—the taking of corners. Twothirds of the game was in the other half, yet the advantage could not be driven home. More accuracy in hitting is required by our forwards. Miss Holley scored our two goals.

An onlooker mentions that the half-line

did not adapt itself to the conditions demanded by the play. There are times when the half-line should help the defence as well as assist the attack, and this was one of those occasions when they should have dropped back to take up the role of defenders.

v. WOOTTON BASSETT.

Wootton Bassett paid their first visit to Lickhill on October 24th, and proved to be a much better team than they were when we visited them last year. On that occasion we beat them 6-0; on this we could only make a draw, 3—3. Their forward line, in particular, was very good, especially the centre forward, who scored all 3 goals; two of them resulting from individual bursts. Within the first few minutes we scored, through Miss Holbrow, but before we could notch another goal Wootten Bassett had scored three. The last ten minutes of the game saw much pressure on our part, with opportunities to score which were not taken advantage of. However, Miss Holbrow scored her second goal and then Miss Holley netted the equaliser. It was a splendid game, and we should have won if the open game had been adopted, together with a little more accuracy in shooting. This latter is due to over-enthusiasm—a calmer attitude would remove the disability. Every member of the team played hard. The game was contested with vim and vigour, and both sides displayed that splendid give-and-take atmosphere which games such as these so easily bring out.

v. OLD EUCLIDIANS.

We visited this Club at Swindon on October 31st, and won by 2 goals to 1. The ground was not favourable to our players and, with the absence from the team of Miss Holley and Misses F. and K. Angell, a repetition of the previous result this season (8—2) was not to be expected. Miss Holbrow and Miss Cousins scored for Harris.

HOCKEY-MEN'S SECTION.

Warminster were our opponents on the home ground on October 3rd, and a very keen game resulted in a draw of one goal each. We were without the services of our Captain and Vice-captain, and, thus weakened, we must consider it rather creditable to draw. R. Swaffield scored our only goal.

On October 10th a team from Bath Unity Hockey Club visited Lickhill, and we were able to register our first win of the season by 3 goals to 1. The game was not played in that spirit of keenness we are wont to play in-neither side exhibited signs of skill—the hot weather may account for the lassitude displayed. Two of our goals came from the stick of R. Swaffield and the other goal from T. Williams. Williams played very well indeed on the left wing and some of his centres were splendid. Too much bunching up was noticeable. This handicaps the open game—we are not yet proficient enough to play any other game-and many an opportunity was missed by players being out of their position. It is time our players studied the science of the game and developed more team work.

October 17th, v. Devizes, at Lickhill.— Devizes were not at full strength, being one player short, and a very even game produced an even result—two goals each. At the start it looked as if victory for the visitors would ensue, but our defence worked hard and withstood the strain. After the first quarter of an hour the play became more open and for the rest of the game the ball was up and down the field with fairly alternating regularity. Devizes were the first to score with a splendid shot which gave Archard no chance. Swaffield replied with a clever piece of individual work—a burst through from the centre, beating the backs and the goalkeeper, who came out to meet him. Devizes second goal was somewhat similar. Angell fell in attacking, Archard came out, was beaten, and a goal registered. Just on time Doble equalised. The Devizes skipper, over the tea cups, expressed favourable comments on the play of Angell and Swaffield. The virile tactics of Angell as back and the dribbling speed of Swaffield as centre forward impressed him considerably.

We welcome the appearance of three new players—R. Cobb, R. Doble, and A. Dixon. With experience and more conformity to the rules of the game they will improve and be useful to their side.

In the absence of C. H. Ducksbury, G. R. Ashman skippered the team and inspired his colleagues in no uncertain manner. He played well himself as right half, necessitating a re-shuffle on the part of the Devizes team to circumvent his tactical skill.

On Saturday, October 24th, we visited Erlestoke, and the weather was beautifully fine, with just a nip in the air, which makes conditions ideal for a fast game. From the opening bully-off Harris' attacked and went very near to scoring. Erlestoke were the first to open the score, a very fast attack on the left wing resulting in the inside left putting in a tremendous drive which gave Archard, Harris' goalie, no chance of stopping. Very soon afterwards we equalised, R. Swaffield being the successful marksman with a good shot. From a scramble on the goal-mouth Erlestoke again scored. At halftime the score was 2—1 in the home team's favour.

Play in the second half proved of a very even character, each side attacking in turn until eventually Harris' again got the equaliser with a goal from Doble, which made the score 2—2. After this last goal both teams went all out for the winning goal, but the final whistle went with the score two all. Mention should be made of the Harris' halfback line, which broke up many of the home team's swift raids, and the wing play of the Erlestoke outside left, who played a very fine game. The match was a very enjoyable one and tea was partaken of with gusto by everyone.

This proved to be the best game we have yet played. The forwards worked with cohesion and the half-back line combined with them to make the game a scientific one. If this formation is pursued we shall soon have a team worthy of most of our opponents.

We engaged the Service XI. from Upavon, at Lickhill, on October 31st. The Airmen scored in the first few seconds of the game, bursting through from the bully-off without allowing their opponents a touch of the ball. This surprise put the home team on their mettle, and they were able to withstand any other raid up to half-time, but without notching a point themselves. The second half of the game showed up the physical fitness of the Flying Corps men. This, coupled with skill, experience, and accurate shooting, brought about a defeat for Harris' by 5 goals to 1. Upavon were served by Sergt. W. C. Maker-an International and Combined Services' playerwho, as centre half, gave a display well worth watching. Their inside right had been given trials in representative games and the three

goals from his stick were beauties. In the face of this opposition our performance was not at all bad. Swaffield scored our only goal and he might have had another had he been less inclined to sacrifice accuracy for pace—a beautiful shot went over the top of the goalpost.

SKITTLES.

A most satisfactory start has been made with the Skittle Club. The occupation of Marden House as a home for skittles has proved most popular and it is no uncommon sight to see 60 or so members present during an evening.

The Inter-departmental Skittle League Tournament has caused much enthusiasm and the contests are being played with great keenness.

The following table shows the present position of the teams.

INTERDEPARTMENTAL SKITTLES LEAGUE.

(Results to November 6th, 1931).

				POL	NTS.
DEPARTMENTS. P.	W.	L.	D.	POS.	GD.
Pie, Box, C.M.C., Chau-					
ffers & Groundsmen 3	3	0	0	18	14
Boning 3	2	1	0	18	12
Kitchen 2	2	0	0	12	8
Retort 2	1	1	0	12	8
Warehouse 2	1	1	0	12	8
Slaughter 2	1	1	0	12	8
Traffic, Stores, and By-					
Products 3	2	1	0	18	8
Maintenance 2	1	1	0	12	6
Basement, Cellars, and					
Lab 3	1	2	0	18	6
Rinding, Lard, and					
Printing 3	1	2	0	18	6
Sausage and Tin 4	1	3	0	24	6
Office 3	0	3	0	18	4

"The youngest of us are inclined to say that things are not what they were in our day, even if we have just left school or university."—The DUKE OF GLOUCESTER.

* * *

"A corkscrew is difficult to explain. One cannot define its shape, or explain its dynamics in a speech. Yet a corkscrew works quite simply."—Mr. AMERY, in the Commons.

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

It was with very sincere regret everyone at Chippenham heard of the serious illness of Mr. Maurice Holley, who has always been held in the greatest respect and regard by all who were privileged to know him.

The writer was associated with Mr. Holley in the earliest days of his business life, and has very pleasant recollections of his kindly and genial nature and the ready help, advice, and guidance he was at all times only too willing to extend.

That Mr. Holley may be restored to good health again will be the fervent wish of his many friends throughout the whole of the Associated Companies.

October has been a better month for trade than we have experienced for some time past. Pigs have been in better supply and, largely, we think, as a result of the "Buy British" campaign, orders have considerably improved and we have had a much better output. We hope this may prove to be the forerunner of the general improvement in trade which is so long overdue; and that we shall now gradually work back to that volume of business which existed in pre-war days, and eventually surpass it. It has been very gratifying during recent weeks to find many accounts which had lapsed being re-opened, and customers who had gone over wholly to the foreign taking up the sale of English Bacon again.

WORKS COUNCIL.

The election for the Employees' Representatives to serve on the Council for the ensuing year was held on Saturday, 31st October. Of the five retiring members Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose did not seek re-election, but new candidates in Messrs. E. Holder and A. Massey having been duly proposed and seconded made a ballot necessary, there thus being six candidates for the five seats.

Messrs. W. V. Long and F. C. Jones acted as scrutineers on behalf of the Management and Employees respectively, and the result of the poll was that Messrs. G. Hazell, J. Dight, E. Holder, A. Massey, and Wm. Andrews were elected.

Mr. Wm. Chivers, who had served

continuously on the Council since its inception in 1920, lost his seat by the narrow margin of one vote. He has always taken keen interest in the work of the Council and his services will be very much missed. We must hope that his absence will only be temporary.

W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

Being made responsible for Magazine contributions is proving rather a difficult task, but I do feel some effort must be made to prevent our Ipswich friends from occupying too much space.

Although there is nothing of interest to report even now, we wish all our friends elsewhere to know that the Flitch Factory

is still going strong.

Nothing definite has been settled as yet, but we are hoping that the social events between this and the Ipswich Factory will be arranged again for this winter. We cannot hope to compete with other larger Branches in "field" events, owing to smallness in numbers and the expenses involved, but at least we can, and do, welcome all our friends to Dunmow whenever we have something with which to entertain them.

At the time of writing these notes we have to report that Mr. R. P. Redman is giving us the pleasure of an all-too-infrequent visit. We sincerely welcome Mr. Redman to Dunmow, and in the same breath hope that there are not any complaints.

How many times during the last three months has the question been asked of me, "Where would you rather be, Ipswich or Dunmow?" The question seems to be unanswerable, particularly as regards the business aspect. All our Factories are so closely associated by reason of the occasional transfers of personnel, the occasional social meetings, and the final linking up brought about by the Magazine, that the "home" feeling towards any particular Factory entirely disappears. All our Branches are as spokes belonging to the same wheel; no matter which spoke we cling to we are still mortised to the same old hub.

J.E.H.

HIGHBRIDGE.

The dark evenings having again descended; the attention of a good number of us is once more keenly occupied with the old West Country game of Skittles. We have,

as usual, mustered a good team to carry our colours in the local league during the coming winter, but, it must be confessed, we have not started the season too auspiciously. Of the four matches played to date we have lost each one (some say through the other sides having all the luck). Although we have practically the same members as last year to call upon, we certainly are not playing so well, but what we lack in skill we make up in enthusiasm, and no doubt the tide will turn. Unfortunately for us our skipper (Ted Cann) has not been "up to the mark" recently, and has not been able to assist us, but we hope he will soon be in good health again and come and pull us out of our bad patch.

A new competition for us this year is the "Ann Kidley" Cup. We are playing the first match in this contest on Friday, the 30th, and are looking forward to a pleasant evening together, as competition for the Cup is confined to employees only. It will be interesting to see how those who do not usually play our game fare against the "professionals."

We are very sorry to have to say that Fred Bond has not yet recovered from his illness, and has now been away from his work for many weeks. Everyone in the Factory and Office join in hoping that he will soon again be fit and able to take up his duties.

During the present month we have again tried to advertise the superiority of Highbridge products in South Wales. We had an exhibit at the South Wales Grocers' Exhibition in Cardiff, and we hope that as a result increased trade and prosperity will be ours. It certainly seemed that a larger number of people than for years past were interested in "Buying British," and we hope they will give tangible effect to their interest and so help to restore prosperity to home industries, and not least of all our own. We all hope and believe that the depression we have encountered during the past few years is at last beginning to disappear and that soon more business will be the order of the

R.C.L.

IPSWICH.

I am writing my notes for the Magazine this month just as we have heard the tremendous change in the representation of the people of the country in the House of Commons.

We are now facing a new condition of things, and can look forward to a revival of industry; but time and energy are necessary and it is up to each one of us to put our shoulders to the wheel. In our own particular industry time will especially be needed, as although a gratifying expansion in the demand for "Harris" Bacon has taken place, the whole situation will be governed by the readiness or otherwise of the British farmer to produce the raw material in the form of increased supplies of pigs. He tells us he has had so many discouragements, and hitherto an increase in the numbers of pigs has meant reductions in price, that he is not ready to rush in and take risks, especially as so many have not the means, owing to a succession of bad years. Any revival in industry, resulting in increased employment, is bound to have a beneficial effect, in which the English bacon industry will participate, whilst there cannot possibly be any real expansion unless increased supplies of pigs are forthcoming. Further, the pig can bring a quicker return to the farmer than anything on his farm, seeing that it is marketable from the age of two months and upwards.

Without being unduly optimistic, all of us employed in pig and bacon production can look forward to better times.

We were very pleased indeed to receive a visit at the Factory from Mr. Redman, on October 21st. It is a distinct drawback to be so far away from Calne, as we are quite sure close personal contact with our principals cannot prove other than productive.

"Out of sight, out of mind," although a wise old saying, does not apply in our case, and although Ipswich likes to feel that it can keep its end up, yet we are delighted when our principals honour us with one of their very welcome visits.

We are all extremely distressed to hear of Mr. Holley's ill-health, and the thoughts of all of us—especially those who have had closer association with Calne—are with him and his family in their present time of anxiety.

For several years Mr. Holley has come to Ipswich during Mr. Ludgate's absence on holiday, and has thus established a personal link between Ipswich and Calne, which is greatly appreciated by our people here. We wish him a speedy recovery.

H. LUDGATE.

LONDON.

I have just received a letter from Nairobi. It comes from my son, who set out a few weeks ago to return to the Colony. He went by the short cut overland as far as possible, and then across seas from Genoa. The sea trip was being made just during that week when we tumbled off the gold standard. The result was immediate, for he writes:—

"We had quite a panic on the boat. Beer went up from 4d. to $5\frac{1}{2}$ d. and Berlin Wireless quoted the £1 at 11 marks instead of 20." So the going off the gold standard here brings trouble all round. He says that in Kenya, at the moment, it means that it requires 25s. to buy 20s. worth of goods—and nearly everything is dearer, including postage rates, which are up 5 cents.

To get back to the gold standard and make a £ worth 20s. is now the job, and so far as one can see that can only be done by balancing our trade. We want to do that as soon as possible, but so far as the Bacon business is concerned, no progress can be made as yet, for the mid-week October killing in Denmark almost touched 167,000. And yet, in spite of this, there is a feeling of optimism which has steadily grown during the past four weeks. For the first time this year, we have had a spell of splendid weather, with far more sunshine and a much higher temperature than most of us found during holiday time. That helps.

Now, I must say I am writing this at a difficult time. I only know what the source of this October optimism is. I know why the Stock Markets are once again busy and prices of English Industrial holdings rapidly advancing. I know why unemployment returns have fallen. But as yet, I do not know whether all the forward movement will be allowed to proceed. I have just read a forecast which comes from a quaint source. The report I get it from is headed "Reading the Stars." It seems that when Old Moore's Almanack for 1931 was published last November in the predictions for October, 1931, it is stated:—

"The celestial aspects indicate a political crisis of the first magnitude, followed by the fall of the Government and a General Election, in which a New National Party will be returned. Foreign and Empire trade will

Heritag Calne igitised

be one of the main issues upon which the Election will be fought." So far then, Old Moore is correct. Will he prove entirely correct?

That, as we say, is "On the knees of the Gods." An old saving that, a survival. of course, from those times when magic and superstition counted for much in the lives of the people. For myself, I should be ill content with a plain matter of fact world. Anyhow, most people believe in some way or another in luck, in mascots, and in superstitions. It may be a sprig of white heather, it may be a distaste for walking under ladders. Good luck—bad luck! Well, I fancy most people do believe at least in luck, even those who have the wisdom and ability to shape their own ends by an intelligent anticipation of events. Anyhow, I for one am not prepared to entirely leave out of my calculations the element of luck.

Now the ancient faiths of the World are much mixed up with all forms of super stition, and there was one in the Near East that made a very great to do about the influence that was supposed to flow from carvings wrought in stone. "Stick 'em up," they said, "in the market place and we shall have good luck."

The West End of London has, of late, been right out of luck, so much so that since Christmas three great stores have been obliged to close down. A tremendous smashing blow. Are we at the end of the bad period? Are brighter days ahead? I say "Yes," and for why? Well, I see that Gilbert's most beauiful work of art-Erosis to be reinstated in Picadilly Circus before Christmas. Will Eros bring good luck to the West End? Let us take it as a token of Faith and Hope in better things. At least, this may be said, that much of the heavy modern work—ugly and sinister as it looks—only inspires in the beholder a fit of the blue devils. Gilbert's work, with its beautiful poise and grace, serves by the spell of beauty in perfection to elevate and exalt the mind.

R.E.H.

The excitement and uncertainties of the National Crisis which we experienced during the Grocers' Exhibition have quietened down, and from reports trade seems to be improving very considerably.

The demand for British goods is still

maintained, and as far as we ourselves are concerned it is interesting to record that our prices of "Crown" Bacon are at the lowest since the war. Continental bacon is in the same position, with a record Danish killing for one week of 166,000. I was looking through an old notebook for the year 1926, and found that the average killing ran between 50,000 and 70,000; the pig population in Denmark seems to have been doubled since then.

It was a bit of a shock to me this month to receive the usual reminder from the Editors that an article was wanted by return as our Magazine would be in print a week earlier, for I felt absolutely stumped. Wondering what I could write about, I stood looking out of the office window as if waiting for inspiration. The view is by no means enchanting. It is simply a one-way street rather narrow, and for the greater part of the day congested, with heavy traffic. There are five-storey buildings opposite.

I was watching the passers by, it was lunch hour, and little groups passed in and out of the Hotel opposite—"The Three Compasses." Everybody seemed so different from each other, and I realised that nature specialises in variety; but what arrested my attention most was the gait of these people as they walked up and down the street.

You have probably heard the saying, "I can tell him by his walk." I have never realised how important a part the swinging of the arms plays in walking. Neither did I realise how entirely different is one person's walk from another. It reminded me of the Cobbler's Song in "Chu Chin Chow"—

"Heels worn down, soles worn thin, Toes turned out and toes turned in."

It was very easy to tell those people who had lunched. Their step was by no means so rapid as those who were looking forward to their sandwiches.

With others, it was easy to detect that they had some object in hand. They had a decisive walk, something claimed their thoughts and attention, they had some purpose to fulfil, but the swinging of the arms and the step taken by each person were always different, and so I realised how each individual was so different; not only the outward aspect, but each person's own outlook on life, his capabilities, and his sense of humour. Our talents all vary, and here I thought of the wonderful oratory of

all the parliamentary candidates at the moment, and yet, when I get a letter a week in advance for my usual article, I feel "dried up."

I am wondering if any of my colleagues ever feel the same, and I hope I am not voicing any of our regular contributors' experience, but I would very much like to make a suggestion to the Editors—that the Magazine for one month, during the coming year, should be given over entirely to contributors other than those who write regularly. I believe it would create a great amount of interest, but I would like here to make one exception—"Between Ourselves."

G. COLES.

TOTNES.

It was with feelings of sincere regret that we received a notification from Mr. F. R. Bibbings a few weeks ago to the effect that, acting on the advice of his doctor, he wa compelled to give up his duties as Manager of our retail shop. Since the early part of the year Mr. Bibbings has been receiving medical treatment for his failing sight, but thi and the operation performed has not been attended with the success which had been hoped for. As Mr. Bibbings joined the Firm soon after the opening of the Totnes branch, it came as an added blow to him that he was unable to complete the few additional months of service which would have enabled him to become a silver medallist. During the time he was in charge of our retail business he succeeded in becoming very popular, not only with our own staff, but also with the outside public. Certainly his cheery presence will be missed at our social gatherings where his contribution to the general harmony was always such a prominent feature, although we are hoping that, as he has not left the town, we may still have the pleasure of his company on some of these occasions. It the earlier issues of the Magazine will be found several witty items written by him under the nom de plume of "Backfat," which illustrate his ever-ready humour, and no doubt there are readers at Calne, Dunmow, and elsewhere who can remember his visits when on relief work at holiday times.

There is very little to report from our neighbourhood on this occasion, except that our welcome spell of industrial activity is continuing and so far has not shown any indication of being a mere flash in the pan, so that we are now beginning to acquire a feeling of optimism that dull days will soon be a thing of the past.

W.J.T.

DEPRESSION.

When drifting clouds o'ercast the sun awhile, Dulness replaces Sol's becoming smile, And when depression overcasts the mind Smiles and bliss are left awhile behind.

Then 'tis we think that life is rather hard; When bliss might reign, but woefully is marred.

Oft-times it pilfers somewhat idle hours— Those empty vessels in which poison pours,

We find quite often fault we have not sought, When in the gloom depression's hand hath wraught.

But sometimes truly it may be the cause Of bringing folly to at least a pause!

Reality by some is seldom seen Till blended with their reason you have been; But lingers sometimes after you have gone, Oh, thou Depression, of the demon's one!

'Tis but few evils wherein is no good; We benefit by changing of the mood. A side glance in our flight reveals the brake To check our follies, should we warning take.

Patience shall help us when it is our foe; But wait awhile, depression has to go; Just like a cloud it seems to roll away, Lightening our minds as Sol lights up the day.

Poor folk whose minds cannot resist the strain

Oft end their lives when dulled by mental pain.

Oft but a word instilling patient hope Would given them with depression, strength to cope.

He who is busy seldom feels depressed, Nor can do, with a task of interest. His, can we doubt it, is the type of joy, Full, free, tried, proven, and without alloy!

THOMAS H. HARVEY.



GROWTH OF TEA DRINKING.

Tea is a term which has had some curious applications. A great variety of beverages and decoctions made from herbs and plants quite unknown in China or India have been called "teas," in imitation of the genuine article, and have been drunk from various motives.

In early tea-drinking days, when fragrant Bohea was sold for from twelve to twenty shillings and more a pound, poor folk, who could not afford such a luxury, endeavoured to content themselves with decoctions from less expensive leaves. A great favourite of old was sage tea, which was regarded not only as a pleasant but a particularly wholesome drink. John Wesley, who was a determined opponent of the Chinese leaf, strongly recommended sage, as well as mint and penny-royal, as an excellent substitute, while another enemy of the cup that cheers ventured to prophesy about the middle of the eighteenth century that the pernicious foreign leaves would quickly become cheaper, wherein he was right, and then tea would go out of fashion, and be replaced by sage, wherein he was hopelessly wrong.

At the time when this person wrote, an ordinary breakfast among the poorer folk was bread and butter with sage tea; but the cheapening of the real tea simply drove such substitutes as sage out of use.

We all realise it is good for our health to have a change, and look forward at least for this, to a trip to London once a year as the care. Our Bacon Order Department paid their annual visit to Town on Saturday, 26th September, and, by what is gathered, had a wonderful time seeing the various sights, including the flood lighting and the latest play, "Stand up and Sing," returning to Calne in the early hours of Sunday morning. We have not been able to stop them working

since, which is rather a good thing, with the increase in bacon orders.

Vegetables grown under the ground must be boiled with the pan lid on; those grown above the ground with the pan lid off.

Decanters and carafes may be easily cleaned on the inside by using a mixture of salt and vinegar. Coarse rock salt is best for this purpose. To a small glass of vinegar allow a handful of salt. Shake until the stains disappear.

In baking potatoes the flavour is much improved by first boiling them for about ten minutes with the skins on, and then draining before putting them in the oven.

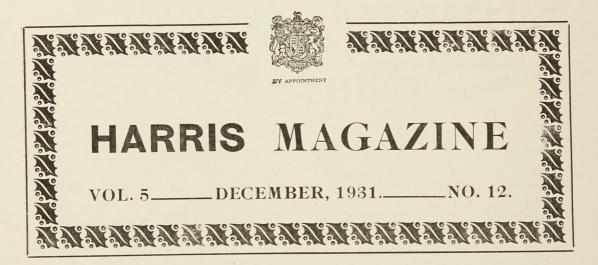
Never leave a lemon or any acid liquid or jelly in a tin vessel or mould over night because it speils the taste. Agate or earthenware basins are best.

The lecturer was apologising for having talked so long.

"I'm sorry if I have wearied you," he said, "but I unfortunately left my watch behind and there is no clock in this room."

A voice from the audience replied, "There's a calendar behind you, sir!"

"In spite of the continued protests, both by musicians and others, the 'quaking voice'—that terrible vibrato—is as much in evidence as ever. Indeed, it is getting worse, for the gramophone and the wireless only accentuate the defect. Adjudicators at musical festivals are either tired of condemning it, or they are even condoning the fault by not protesting against it and promptly turning down any candidate who shows more than a trace of it."—The Choir.



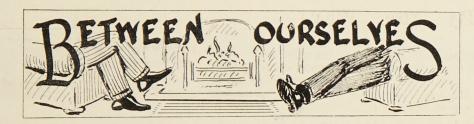
Editorial Notes

NOTHER Christmas comes to throw a ray of sunshine on a world moiling and toiling and grappling with problems, some new, and the others legacies of the past. It is well we should realise that a world without troubles and anxieties would never need the inspiration this festal season, and the great background it represents, gives to us year by year.

Man has always been confronted with many fresh problems as soon as the old ones have been solved—it is so to-day—and will pertain as his heritage so long as time exists. The whole course of history proclaims that an era of ease and material prosperity inevitably breeds and develops situations which in due time require the application of the thought and energy of mankind for their subjection or disentanglement. Movements which in one generation have been hailed as panaceas for all the ills that man is heir to have been discovered as falling sadly short of their promise and message of hope, when a succeeding generation has been enabled to view without prejudice the working out of the systems proposed and the subsequent results.

The billows of progress ride high at some parts of the coast of eternity, but at other points recede, leaving man bewildered and bemused at the ever-changing complexities of life. One of the most striking

examples of man's imagined nearness to an ideal, from which he was in reality very far removed, is contained in the brief epilogue written eighty years ago, which Sir Edward Creasy appended to his "Decisive Battles of the World." The concluding sentence runs as follows:—"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than War! and no battle-field ever witnessed a victory more noble than that which England under her Sovereign Lady and her Royal Prince is now teaching the peoples of the earth to achieve over selfish prejudices and international feuds, in the great cause of the general promotion of the industry and welfare of mankind." Yet, since that "Year of Peace" (as 1851, the year of the Great Exhibition, was hailed) some of the bloodiest wars of history have been fought and in many of them we have been involved. But, in spite of this, the bright hours of man outnumber his dreary hours and the festival of Christmas and all that it stands for plays a great part—not only by illuminating his path but by thrusting him forward to give combat to perplexity, muddle, and error. There are times when, collectively, we murmur the last words of one of our greatest Empire builders: "So much attempted, so little done," but as the passing year recedes mankind is ever justified, in spite of faults and failings, in linking himself to that other sentence which expresses so forcibly the relationship of effort and achievement in the words "Something attempted, something done."



A S a rule I am privileged to see the various articles for the Magazine before they are sent to the printer. This month most of them take on the Christmas atmosphere, and this is right.

The world at the present time is shaking off many of its out-worn methods and traditions, but the basic qualities of truth and loyalty will for ever remain.

Christmas represents certain undying principles, but in the present evolutionary movement to the fulness of life for which the future is designed, progress will only be sure and certain so far as it is based upon the ideals of Peace, Goodwill, and Sacrifice which Christmas denotes.

I was reading yesterday one of H. V. Morton's sketches of various aspects of London life. The particular one in which I was most interested is called "The Madonna of the Pavement."

With the truest artistry and knowledge Mr. Morton draws the picture of a downand-out father on the London pavement going a few paces ahead of his sad, ill, and broken-down young wife, who carries at her breast a helpless child.

The picture of the couple, hopeless in regard to the ordinary hopes and prospects of life, is strongly drawn, but suddenly, as the child cries the mother's face is transfigured, and as Morton points out, she holds in her arms that which represents the future.

For many of us Christmas and the year-end must inevitably be a time when memory is stirred and when sentiment will take its toll, whether we will or not.

That vision of the London pavement seems representative of much that is true of life. Success is too often too dearly bought and there come experiences which strip the soul of things that were thought to be real and lasting.

Take out of Morton's picture the man as representing the forceful qualities that are necessary to the fighting of the battle, and the man as such must still go plodding on towards his goal.

Look on the mother in the picture as that which represents the other side of life, the domestic, kindly qualities which are the basic forces of character, and then as we come to Christmas and the last hours of the old year let us rather think of the eversurging youth represented by the crying child and of the future and its possibilities which are still within our grasp.

We agreed just now that the season of the year is one for some sentiment. Well, on re-reading my lines we seem to have indulged in it a little, and we shall be none the poorer for it if with renewed energy, in times that are as strengous as any of us can ever hope to meet, we take up our jobs again and carry them out from beginning to the ultimate end in the real spirit of Yule.

Our minds and sympathetic thoughts are very much in these days with our friend Mr. Maurice Holley, who has been laid aside for some time. We miss him and are eagerly awaiting our chance of welcoming him back again.

To all our friends who are engaged with us in the United Kingdom and Ireland in the work of our Firm, and to those who represent us overseas, we send our very best wishes for a good Christmas and the brighter day that is coming in the New Year.



By the Way.

Our thanks are due to those contributors, distributors, and subscribers, without whose help we should be unable to publish the Harris Magazine month by month. The loyal support accorded to the Magazine staff has never been more consistent than during this fifth year of publication.

In spite of world-wide depression our pages of advertisers' announcements have been fully occupied, clearly demonstrating the value firms of repute, both local and national, place upon our House organ as a medium of publicity.

The Magazine Staff especially desires to express its indebtedness to our Chief, not only for the wise and well-informed article which appears from his pen in each i sue, but also for the valued help, criticism, and generous latitude which he allows to the editorial staff and contributors to our columns.

The brighter form with which this Christmas Number is dressed has been made possible by the kindly help of the "Evening World," who have supplied us with the line blocks which have given such a decorative effect to these pages.

Everyone knows that Cornwall is the county of wrestlers. We were very surprised to note, however, that according to a stock sheet from Redruth there are 6 Scrappers in stock, price 3s. each.

"Jack" is a handyman and able to adapt himself to every condition. Perhaps this is the reason why one of our distributors, bearing this name, gave the total of his cash receipts as 1'—8". Having gone off the gold standard, our friend is evidently substituting a "yard-stick" of his own invention.

The H.W.A. Handbook is an admirable production which contains in a concise form particulars of the many-sided work of the Association. Members of the Skittles, Tennis, and Cricket sections will find the fixture list especially useful.



As recently as thirty years ago it was customary to send Sunday dinners to be baked in the baker's oven. The Christmas sirloin or goose was cooked in the same manner and from twelve o'clock to two o'clock the baker's shop was an attractive and busy centre.

English version:—
FIX TILT to Wagon.
Phonographic version:—
NIX TILL to Wagon.

Overheard between Calne and Black-dog:—

"When times are bad you grumble!!
When times are good you grumble!!
And vice-versa!!!"

A member of the Magazine Staff remembers a Christmas Day which he spent on a mud-bank in the middle of the Euphrates. Fortunately his iron rations were augmented by a tin of Sunset Sausages! Little did he realise at the time that the long arm of coincidence would, in the near future, bring him into even more intimate contact with the House of Harris.

Extract from the first page of the first issue of the Harris Magazine:—"Let us think of those who are following after us, so that the industrial peace of Calne to-day may be the unbroken peace of 100 years hence."—Mr. J. F. Bodinnar at the 1926 Annual Meeting of the old Welfare and Entertainment Society.

From an Anglo-Norman Carol:—
"Lordings, 'tis said the liberal mind,
That on the needy much bestows,
From Heav'n a sure reward shall find—
From Heav'n whence every blessing
flows.

Who largely gives the willing hand
Or quickly gives with willing heart,
His fame shall spread throughout the land,
His mem'ry thence shall ne'er depart.

Calne Heritage Digitised by

Do you know—

- That a visit to the pantomime used to be one of the events of the Christmas season.
- That originally pantomime was a dumb representation of some of the scenes of
- That it was a mimicry of the actions of mankind and a satire on the follies of the world.
- That in the days of old, pantomime was the name given to the performer and not to the piece.
- That it was one of the properties of a pantomime to give an intelligible description of an action and signify by a gesture the words used at the same
- That during the nineteenth century the mime portion of Christmas plays was gradually submerged.
- That various London and provincial theatres became famous for gorgeously produced fairy plays.
- That the basic plots were taken from wellknown nursery and fairy tales.
- That the stories were mutilated to suit the producers' purpose of pleasing the public.
- That the children who visited the show were chiefly interested in the scenery, dresses, music, and dancing.
- That the political and topical jokes were quite beyond their ken.
- That the finale of the pantomime took the form of a magnificent "Transformation Scene.'
- That this consisted of a gradual unrolling of brilliantly-coloured transparencies.
- That each piece was then rolled up again and at every stage members of the caste were revealed.
- That in the final setting the falling away of the huge petals of a rose would reveal the principal boy and girl.
- That coloured magnesium flares would bring this part to an end in a blaze of brilliancy.
- That an epilogue followed, which was billed as an "Harlequinade."
- That this part of the programme was the modern adaptation of the pantomime as the Romans witnessed it.

- That the elements of life were subtly portrayed without a word being uttered.
- That towards the end of their reign pantomimes became elaborate revues, the transformation scene became a gorgeous ballet scene, and the Harlequinade was omitted entirely.
- That the arrival of Peter Pan and the Blue Bird sounded the death knell of pantomime.
- That Twelfth Night was so called from its being the twelfth in number from the Nativity.
- That it is also called the feast of the Epiphany.
- That in the days of King Alfred a law was made with relation to holidays, by virtue of which the twelve days after the nativity of our Saviour were made festivals.
- That the feast of the Epiphany does honour to the Eastern Magi, who are supposed to have been of royal dignity.
- That the first, an aged man with a long beard, offered gold; the second, a beardless youth offered frankincense; the third, a Moor, with a large spreading beard, offered myrrh.
- That in the year 1731, at the Chapel Royal. St. James', on the Twelfth day, the King and the Prince made offerings of gold, frankincense, and myrrh at the
- That in the ancient calender of the Church, there is a reference on the eve of the Epiphany to "Kings created or elected by beans.'
- That the sixth day is called "The Festival of Kings," with the added remark, "that this ceremony of electing Kings was continued with feasting for many days.'
- That the choosing of a person to be King or Queen, by the discovery of a bean found in a piece of divided cake, was formerly a common Christmas gambol at Oxford and Cambridge.
- That in Ben Johnson's Masque of Christmas, the character of Baby-cake is attended by "an usher bearing a great cake, with a bean and pease.
- That the bean appears to have been a feature in the ceremony of choosing the King and Queen of Christmas revels in Merrie England.

Water

(Continued)

The nebula which ultimatery condensed to form the world contained the elementary gases hydrogen and oxygen. As it cooled these gases gradually combined to form water vapour. Presently, when the world condensed to a white hot fluid mass, it was encircled with a vast girdle of invisible water vapour topped with enormous clouds of steam. The whole of the huge volume of water now upon the globe was then supported in the state of high pressure steam by the molten surface of the earth. The pressure exerted by this and other gases which have long since disappeared must have been enormous, perhaps 10 tons to the square inch! This condition did not last for very long. The temperature of the world's surface rapidly fell from white heat to low red heat. When it reached about .700 degrees F. water for the first time began to be deposited upon the earth, 700 degrees being the highest temperature at which steam can condense to water at a high pressure.

This must have been a marvellous period in the history of our planet; for almost all the water now found upon the earth condensed from steam to water in a few thousand years. There must have been a terrific torrent of almost red hot rain, huge volumes of water must have been condensing in the upper cool regions of the air and continually pouring upon the red hot surface of the earth below, only to be hurled aloft again, mingled with molten debris, in a series of vast explosions. How strange the early world must have looked. Imagine a vast plane of liquid fire, above it great clouds of steam glaring red from the glow of the bubbling molten rocks beneath. Below hurricanes and cyclones inconceivably more terrible than any that now occur, continually sweeping vast masses of rolling vapours and liquids in huge waves across the blazing

seas.

(To be continued).

O.J.

* * *

The current issue of the Magazine says that the "Talkies" have gone to Calne. Mr. Baldry says they have been in the Ipswich Office for some time past.

A RECIPE FOR MARMALADE.

One of the proposed items for the 1932 Flower Show cookery Competition is a pound glass jar of marmalade. As marmalade oranges are in the market early in January, the following is an old but good

4lbs. bitter oranges 2 Lemons 5lbs, crystallised sugar Water

Wipe the oranges with a hard cloth and pare the yellow part of the rind very thinly off and cut in very thin chips. Put chips in a small saucepan with 2 breakfastcups of water and boil slowly for half an hour.

Remove all the skin from the oranges, break up the pulp, and put it in a jelly pan with 5 breakfastcupfuls of water to boil gently for half-hour, stirring occasionally, then pour all this into a flannel jelly bag and let it drain thoroughly. Put all the liquid thus obtained, the chips, the liquid in which they were boiled, and 5lbs. of sugar in a clean jelly pan; stir, and allow it to boil for a quarter of an hour, then skim and

E. M. SEWELL.

Before refrigerating machinery was introduced into the Calne factory, ice collected during the severe weather from ponds in the district was brought into Calne and deposited on the Strand, where members of the Firm bargained with the conveyors, and prices varied considerably, according to the severity or mildness of the season. Sometimes the price reached 15s, per cwt... but when the supply was plentiful, prices often dropped to half-a-crown. To augment this supply, which depended on the vagaries of the English winter, shiploads of ice were obtained from Norway and the blocks conveyed from the nearest port to Calne by canal.

The turkey's last wish: "Farewell, and fare well."

The proof of the Christmas pudding is in the over-eating.

What relation is the doormat to the doorstep?—A step-father.

Why is an orange like a church steeple? —Because we have a peel from it.

What man do most men admire?-Wo-man.

a Digitised

A Christmas Eve Adventure.

6 30 p.m. William Gooding commenced to gather up his books, looking anxiously towards his office chief's desk as he did so. Around him, his fellow clerks were all preparing to depart. The chief clerk, becoming conscious of the general gaze in his direction, gathered up his papers, and closed his desk. "Well, ladies and gentlemen," said he "I think we can go now, and I wish you all a very happy Christmas." A general chorus of "Same to you, Mr. Huntley," was speedily followed by a general exodus of the staff, laughing, chattering, and calling out the season's greetings.

Outside, the ground rang hard to the tread, and the air was crisp and exhilirating. Some snow had fallen the previous night, and the following frost had kept it firm on parts of the roofs. The shops were all brightly lit up, displaying a varied choice of Christmas goods, and a cheerful throng crowded the busy streets, intent on making the most of such a seasonable Christmas Eve.

William Gooding, however, had no time to linger—his shopping was done, Christmas cards posted, and all he had to do was to set out, as quickly as possible, on his journey to London, where he was going to spend Christmas with his fiancee and her people.

Home, a good tea, a change, and at 8 p.m., well wrapped up, he was ready to start. Wheeling his motor-cycle from its shed, he started the engine, and then, having said "Good-bye" to his mother, set off on his journey.

Carefully, at first, through the busy Norwich streets, then the suburbs, and presently he found himself on the open road. It was a glorious night. Overhead the stars twinkled in the frosty air, whilst beneath him the road gleamed white and hard as it wound away into the distance. A lovely road, with long straights and great stretches of heath-land on either side, reaching away into the darkness.

Very little traffic was about, and he sped faster and faster on his way. The keen, frosty air stung his face, or what there was of it exposed, whilst ever and

again he slapped first one hand, and then the other, to keep up the circulation.

Wymondham, Attleborough (denuded now of its turkey population), through Thetford, the grand road ever unrolling neath his swiftly turning wheels, on to Newmarket.

Here he stopped for some petrol, and, of course, had no sooner dismounted than he began to feel the effects of his swift journey through the bitter air. His teeth chattered, his limbs shook, and he had the utmost difficulty in getting out the necessary money to pay for the petrol. "Leave your machine here, sir" said the garage attendant, "and go across to the 'Rutland' and have something to warm you up."

This sounded good advice, so William accordingly "went across," and was presently seated in a snug, delightfully warm room, in front of a glowing fire, with a glass of very decent port by his side, and a cigarette between his lips. With the advent of a second glass, he began to feel pleasantly warm, and the pains of "pins and needles" subsided. He decided to have "just one more," and then, thoroughly warmed up, to make the remainder of his journey as quickly as possible. Seated thus in comfort, he mused awhile, letting his thoughts dwell on the joys awaiting him at his destination, rather than on the long and cold ride before he reached them......

Presently he rose, and buttoning up his long leather coat, and drawing on his gauntlets, made his way into the cobbled courtyard of "The Rutland Arms." A knot of men, gathered around some object which leaned against the wall, turned at his coming and stood staring at him.

Their moving showed him, to his surprise, his motor cycle leaning against the wall, and evidently the object of their contemplation. He guessed that the garage attendant had wheeled the machine across, and looked around for him, intending to reward him. However, he was not in sight, so William prepared to depart. A sudden movement amongst the onlookers in the yard arrested his attention, and looking in the direction of their gaze, he saw, coming through the archway, a young lady, enveloped in a long hood, or cloak, which completely enshrouded her slender form, whilst a round cap of fur, covered her head.

She came towards him, and he saw that she was very fair to look upon, with large blue eyes, regular features of a patrician cast, and curling tendrils of glinting hair peeping neath the little fur hat.

"Sir," she said, "Oh, sir," and he then saw that she was extremely agitated. Her voice was low and sweet, with an accent that was very pleasing to hear, though strange to him. For a moment she stood before him, her gloved hands pressed together, her eyes searching his, and then again—"Oh, sir," she cried, "if indeed thou art true knight or gentle, prithee aid me, a poor maiden in sore distress."

William was for the moment staggered. The young lady's beauty, her evident distress, her quaint form of speech, all combined to bemuse him. He glanced round, half expecting to see a "movie" camera, but no, save for the little group of men, who had drawn back, and were whispering together, he and the fair suppliant were alone.

"Refuse not thine aid, I do implore thee," she cried, misunderstanding his silence. Her words brought William to some semblance of life. "Of course, miss," said he, "I'll help if I can."

Just then a thought occurred to him. Her mode of speech, her dress, which even to his untutored masculine eye was old-fashioned—these suggested to him a prank, some lively joke, suitable for the high spirits of Christmas Eve. A lady she was, undoubtedly—one of the "Bright Young People," perhaps. "Well, thought cunning William, two can play at that game, and I've read plenty of historical novels, and can have a shot at that kind of talk myself."

Bowing, therefore, as gracefully as his cumbersome riding kit allowed, he said, "And thou wilt render me ever thy debtor fair and beauteous maiden, I prithee lay thy commands on me, and say in what way I may render thee aid." (Not so bad, reflected William, complacently).

A look of relief and gratitude came into the girl's face at his words, as she said, "May the Saints reward thee, kind sir, for they high chivalry. Prithee, then, let us hasten hence, but first, for thy better understanding, know this—I am the Lady Lilith Mannering, and am the niece and ward of Sir Rupert Bowen, of Warren Hall, near unto this town of Newmarket. I love, and am loved by Geoffrey Cunninghame, of Sawston, in Essex, an Esquire of gentle birth. Mine uncle, a hard and ungenerous man, would have me wed, this very night,

Sir Guy Stanley, the son of Lord Bewley, of Chieveley, whose estates march with his own. Him I loathe, and sooner would I retire me to a nunnery than be his unwilling bride.

"By the services of an old retainer of my dear parents (now, alas, no more) I contrived to get a message to Geoffrey asking him to come to me, and, but an hour since, have learned that he is lamed, of a fall from his horse, and cannot set foot to ground. Through base treachery of my serving maid, my Uncle has learned of this, and has seized the messenger from Geoffrey, who was to have escorted me to Essex. Me, he locked in my room, there to stay until the priest was ready to marry me to Sir Guy, but I escaped by a secret passage, and ran out into the cold night, despairing and desperate. An thou wilt only aid me, sir, to get to Essex, both Geoffrey and I will ever hold thee a dear friend.

Hurriedly, the maiden had told her pitiful tale, the varying emotions portrayed on her lovely face bearing witness to the reality and urgency. William manfully determined to play his part, and perhaps, not altogether insensible to the charms of his fair companion, professed himself entirely at her service.

"Do you think that your uncle has dis—I mean," said he "Thinkest thou that thine uncle has yet discovered thy escape?" I trust not yet, he would not trouble me ere the priest arrived—yet, oh, an he should, then am I in sooth lost."

"Tarry not, fair maiden, let us instant away. Hop ye on the flapper bracket—I mean, pray be seated on the rear of my motor-cycle."

Saying which, William got his machine from the wall, turned on the petrol, and switched on the headlamp. A wild shriek from the maiden, and a sudden confusion among the group of men startled him.

"Oh may the Saints protect me against this manifest witchcraft. Who and what are ye, sir Knight, that doeth this wondrous thing? Whence comes this radiant light at a touch of thy charmed hand?"

"That's all right, miss—er, fair maiden. Hasten, I prithee, ere thine uncle come in search of us—thee."

At this moment one of the men came forward from the group, and boldly confronted William. "Look ye, Master," growled he "whether ye be man or devil, I

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

alne **Digitised** know not (here he hastily crossed himself) but thou shalt not away with the Lady Lilith, from her uncle's care."

(Oh, thought William the plot thickens, these chaps are in it, too). "Stand back, varlet, or thy blood be on thine own head. Stay me not, I say, or it will be worse for thee." At this, William started his engine, the sound of its exhaust apparently striking terror into the hearts of the onlookers, who shrank back with every appearance of extreme dismay.

"Come on, Lady Litith, haste ye, an ye would reach thy lover's arms." The girl appeared to be overcome with fright, but the thoughts of her present danger, and the hopes of reaching her lover, nerved her, and so, albeit very awkwardly, she mounted the pillion seat, and clung desperately to William's coat-belt.

("Ha," thought "William, I'll bet this fairy has been parked on the pillion for many a happy mile. I wonder how this little play will end").

Snick! went the gears, and they glided out of the yard, the men being too cowed by fright to offer any opposition.

Out into Newmarket High Street, empty now and quiet, the road glistening white with frost. Up the hill, and out on to the great heath, silent and deserted save for themselves. Across the heath they went, towards the point where the road turned right for Cambridge, and went straight on for London, the biting wind rushing at them, stinging and exhilarating.

As they approached the "Ditch" that great "barrow" or earth rampart erected by the Romans, which runs across the heath and is cut into by the road, William saw a small party of horsemen coming towards them. As they drew nearer, he saw, to his unbounded astonishment, that they had swords by their sides, and wore what seemed to be coat of mail. "Well." thought he, "this is a very complete jokegot up 'regardless.' Here's where it ends, I suppose." Just then, he heard a scream from behind him-"On, Sir Knight, on. It is my uncle himself and Sir Guy and their retainers. Oh, haste ye, urge on thy wondrous steed, ere they block our pathway.' "Right-ho, old dear—I should say—Ever at thy service, fair ladye-Gadzooks and ods bodikins-LOOK OUT "-with a wild yell, for by this time they were upon the horsemen, and the horses, terrified by the

sound of the engine, were prancing in confusion all over the road.

A wild swerve, a medley of oaths, shouts, of jingling harness and iron-shod hooves. A horse suddenly swerved right across their path—no time to dodge it—a screaming if brakes jammed hard on—a crash—

"Hallo, sir, been dreaming, and knocked the table over. Two glasses to pay for, sir. Thank you, sir, a pleasant journey to you, sir, and a Merry Christmas."

A. H. MACKENZIE, Ipswich.

TALKIE NEWS.

One of the best "Talkies" seen and heard this month is "Seed," starring that now popular actor, John Boles, of "Rio Rita" and "Desert Song" fame. This time he plays the domestic part of an erring father who forsakes his wife and family for a literary career. Eventually he becomes a famous author, but longs for his family when it is too late.

Another good film is "The Millionaire," starring George Arliss, who is perhaps the best dramatic English actor on the screen to-day. His character acting is magnificent, but perhaps this latest film of his is not as good as "Abraham Lincoln."

A good film of its type is "Young Sinners." This deals with the problem of a modern youth who has been spoilt by his parents and is ruining his life until his father engages a trainer to take him in hand. The trainer (Thomas Meigham) accomplishes his purpose and makes a man out of the former waster, but not until he has been put to a lot of trouble. Some of the episodes are very amusing and this "Talkie" is very light entertainment.

Another good film of its type is "Dreyfus," based on the famous French spy case of the nineties, and shows how an innocent man can be judged guilty for a crime he did not commit.

" FAN."

Stern Employer (calling in clerk on Christmas Eve): Mr. Green, I understand you are addicted to cigarettes.

Green (tremblingly): Yes, sir; but

"That will do. I was only going to ask you to save the pictures for my boy; he's collecting."

Health Hints.

THE COMMON COLD.

Only a cold, yes, it is often—almost usually—considered a trifling inconvenience to the sufferer that may be allowed to run its course and be "got over." But the common cold is the cause of immense economic loss to the country, the prerunner (when neglected) of a great deal of disease of the bronchial tracts and lungs and of subsequent ill-health. It is well, therefore, to take all reasonable precautions against this "trifling" complaint, which so often leads on to other and more dangerous conditions.

What is a cold? A cold is the result of the invasion of the nose and throat by germs. The mucus membrane or lining of these passages becomes inflamed as a result of the effort of the cells to resist the invaders. The effect of that is the well-known "stuffed-up" feeling in the nose and head and the secretion of fluid, and we have reached the "nose-blowing" stage. At first this secretion is thin, watery, but when the germs are getting the upper hand it becomes thick and sometimes disagreeable in odour. The conflict between the germs and the tissues goes on, and if the former are the more powerful the germs will multiply and invade surrounding tissues such as the bronchial tubes (bronchitis) or lungs (pneumonia).

How do you catch cold? It may be that you catch a cold by means of direct infection from another sufferer. In a crowded, stuffy, room or vehicle one individual coughs or sneezes—a number of germs are thus discharged into the atmosphere, breathed in by those around him, who may become infected in this way. Again, a person in a poor state of health, whose powers of resistance are at a low ebb, may become infected by inhaling dust containing the germs which bring about this condition.

Prevention. As is the case of the vast majority of diseases, the best way to avoid a "cold" (catarrh of nose and throat) is to maintain your body in a state of health. By doing this you will provide the cissues attacked with greater powers of resistance and give them a better chance of defeating the invaders. It is not enough to think of the prevention of disease. That is what

may be termed "negative" health. What should be aimed at is the maintenance of a permanent state of good health, of a body equipped to resist all attacks from whatever quarter they may come. This is "positive" health.

The factors contributing to this condition include the following:—

Food. Keep your body well nourished by a diet varied and containing the necessary ingredients in their proper proportion.

Sleep. Adequate rest in a cool, fresh atmosphere. Partly open windows are necessary to achieve this condition.

Exercise. Reasonable exercise, if pos-

sible in the open air.

Ventilation. Avoid as far as possible crowded rooms, vehicles, &c., when an epidemic is about. Rooms should have an adequate supply of fresh air, not too warm and frequently changed.

Clothes. These should be comfortable, not too heavy. It is better to put on extra wraps when going out than to wear very heavy clothing indoors. It is important that feet should be kept dry and warm.

Cleanliness. Per onal cleanliness is important. Hands especially should be frequently washed and care taken to cleanse the teeth regularly twice a day. The skin can be trained to stand changes in temperature by frequent bathing and exposure to suplight

Avoid Mouth-Breathing. The breathing should be done through the nose which is provided with fine hairs, whose function it is to trap the infecting germs. Should, however, you fall a victim to the "cold" germs, then if possible rest indoors, preferably in bed. A hot bath, additional blankets, and a hot drink will cause you to perspire and help you to rid yourself of the cold. Medicine should not be taken without the advice of a doctor. This applies very strongly to the use of a nasal douche, which may damage the lining of the nose having the fine hairs referred to above and may also cause the infection to spread.

In view of the seriousness of the conditions which all too frequently result from a "cold," the doctor should be called in unless prompt recovery follows the adoption of such measures as are outlined above.

[&]quot;He who has health has hope, and he who has hope has everything."— Arabian Proverb.

MUSICAL NOTES.

In a series of articles under the above heading, it is proposed to discuss various matters of interest to lovers of music from the standpoint of increasing one's appreciation of music.

Most people profess to a liking of music in some form or other, but very few people take the trouble to learn anything about it with the object of improving their capacity of enjoyment. Rather is it the custom to grumble because a performance is beyond one's personal understanding. This is certainly not the case with a sports enthusiast, who promptly makes himself acquainted with all the necessary details, inclusive of technical terms, to enable him to enjoy to the full any particular game in which he may be interested.

Good music, like a good book, requires

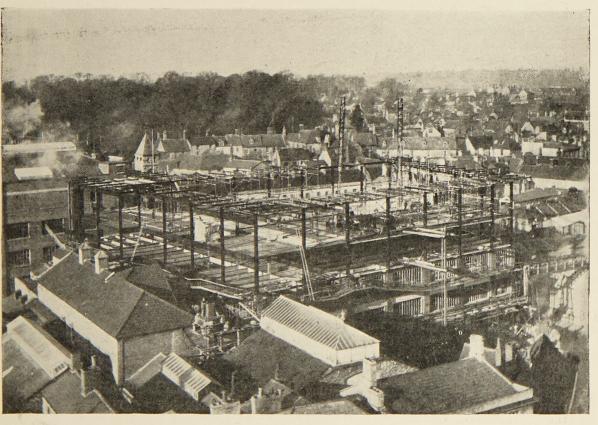
a certain amount of education for its enjoyment. I do not mean to argue from this that the enjoyment of music is the prerogative of the professional musician. He must of necessity be able to obtain more enjoyment from music than the musical layman, because he can appreciate all the niceties of technical construction. On the contrary, it is possible for an enthusiastic listener, unable to play or read a note of music, to educate himself to obtain very great enjoyment from the best of music, and so to place himself in the position of making full use of another of the good things of life.

H.F.

Micky: My father caught a fish as long as this street t'other day.

Jim: Coo—it must 'ave been a whale. Mickey: Garn wiv yer, 'e used whales fer 'is bait.

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE NEW EXTENSION AT CALNE.



H.W.A. Annual Report.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

The General Committee have pleasure in presenting their Annual Report.

It is felt that the past year has shown distinct progress in the work of the Association. In the first place, with regard to membership, there was an increase of practically 100 in the total, bringing the members up to 668 out of a total staff of just over 1,000. This is a step in the right direction, although the General Committee feel that a further increase should still be possible, particularly in view of the greatly increased facilities for recreation which are now available.

During the year, through the generosity of the Directors, Marden House has been equipped and put at the disposal of the Association for General Welfare use.

An excellent Skittle Alley is provided, which was formally opened in September at a most enjoyable function, when matches were played against visiting teams from Chippenham and Highbridge.

The General Committee feel that it is now up to all sections concerned to see that full use is made of the facilities afforded at Marden House to demonstrate to the Directors that there will be a justification at some future date for the equipment of a permanent home for the Association.

In addition to the equipment of Marden House, the Directors have laid down three excellent hard tennis courts at the Woodlands, so that, with the grass courts already in use at Lickhill, it is now possible to play all the year round.

Extra ground has been taken in at the Lickhill playing fields to enable the winter games to be carried on without in any way damaging the cricket pitch.

The Association now consists of the following sections:—

Carnival and Flower Show.

Cricket.
Folk Dancing.
Hockey (Ladies).
Hockey (Men).
Netball.
Orchestral Society.
Skittles.
Tennis.

Suggestions have been received and enquiries are now being made respecting the possibility of organising a Cookery Class, First Aid Class, a Debating and Dramatic Society, and a Rifle Club.

While individual membership of the separate sections is possible on payment of the respective subscriptions, all the advantages of these sections can be enjoyed by the payment of an inclusive subscription of 5s., and the Committee appeals to all members of the Firm to become full members on this basis. Arrangements can well be made to pay in instalments where this is more convenient.

The Association is still by no means self-supporting and can only carry on with the very generous assistance of our Life President and his co-Directors, so that the more 5s. subscriptions that are forthcoming, the better can we express our thanks to them for the great and sympathetic help which is so generously afforded.

The special thanks of the Association are due to the Chairman and members of the Sub-Committee who so effectively dealt with the revision of the Constitution and so greatly simplified the Rules now set out in the Association Handbook, which is available to all members.

We will now briefly refer to the individual sections who have already presented their Annual Reports to their members.

On the sports side the Cricket and Tennis sections were somewhat handicapped by unfavourable weather conditions, but no small measure of success was achieved in matches, and, with the extended facilities now afforded, both sections look forward to increased membership in 1932.

The Ladies' Hockey Club is now firmly established and provides splendid winter recreation for the lady members of the Association. They are to be congratulated on the success attained last season when only four matches were lost out of twenty-two played, not a single game being lost on the home ground.

The Men's Hockey Club has greatly extended and strengthened its fixture list and looks forward to a successful season.

The Skittle Alley in Marden House is being exceedingly well patronised and the Inter-Departmental Tournaments for the President's Cup will create lively interest throughout the winter months.

The Netball Club is a live factor, and it

is hoped to arrange a number of matches and practices during the winter months.

The Folk Dance Club has met with unqualified success. Much enthusiasm for this pleasant method of mental and physical recreation has been evinced and three classes were in being during the session. The kindness of Miss Bodinnar in devoting two evenings a week to the instruction of the members gives infinite pleasure to all concerned.

Turning to the Social Section, reference must be made to the Annual Flower Show and Sports in August, which promised to be such a brilliant and enjoyable function, but which was unfortunately somewhat marred by the unfavourable weather. The number and quality of the exhibits, however, was most encouraging, and in spite of the weather an enjoyable afternoon was spent, terminating with a dance at the Town Hall in the evening.

It again gave much pleasure to all to welcome many friends from other branches and subsidiary companies.

The section is now very busy with preparations for the Christmas Carnival. which bids fair to rival all its predecessors.

The Orchestral Society has already provided the music for two dances most efficiently and promises to be a valuable acquisition to the work of the Association.

The thanks of the General Committee are due to the Editor of the Magazine for the reports of the various activities which appear from time to time and which keep members well informed of the activities of the various sections.

The Committee wish to thank very sincerely all who have assisted in the work of the Association, particularly the Secretaries of the different sections.

No report would be complete without reference to the never-flagging interest and help of our Life President and an expression of our sincere thanks to him and to his colleagues on the Board of Directors for their invaluable help and support at all times so willingly given.

HELP BY THE WAY.

"Follow the road as the road go, past the pit (meaning pond) and up the "loake" (a little used road)."

For some reason that I cannot account. I dislike pulling up the car to ask the way. So often the reply is, "I don't know, I am a stranger in these parts." Why I should so often pick on strangers I fail to understand. If it is not that variety, it is the man who is hard o' hearing. There seems to be an extraordinary number of deaf people about. I hate shouting to deaf people as much as I detest buying pigs in a gale. Fellow travellers have doubtless experienced the same.

For safety (in numbers) I have been tempted to pull up at a bunch of schoolchildren. They are all over the car in a moment—all will speak at once trying to outbid one another. With care, however, information can be sifted out until-vou get a clue.

I had travelled some distance in search of Mr. Jackson, and had seen no person to ask his whereabouts. Subsequently, in a field clamping mangolds was a labourer. "George, could you tell me where Mr. Jackson lives? " The reply received showed that my manner of approach had been faulty. "How do you know my name is 'George'? If you can guess that correctly you can guess where Mr. Jackson lives.'

The following story, I am told, emanated from Norfolk. A London traveller pulled up at a crossing and asked a road worker, "Where does this road lead to?"

"I don't know," came the reply. "Well, my dear man, the road down here, surely you can tell me where that goes." "I'm sure I don't know."

The traveller, getting impatient then said, "Well, you have lived in these parts all your life, and you mean to say you don't know where the roads lead to. What do you know? " The reply received was rather a surprise, "I know this, I ain't lost and vou are.'

The same city traveller lorded it a bit on another occasion, and got into conversation with a witty old labourer. "Is that your car?" said the rustic. "Yes, if you like," said the traveller, "but we in London call it an automobile—you see, everything has its special name." "Well," said the man, "what is the name of this tool I am using?" "Oh, that, a scythe, of course, old Father Time and his scythe—it's always a scythe. "That's where you're wrong," said the humorist, "it's an automowgrass and 'ont."

J. E. SMITH (Ipswich).

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December,

R.E.H. in Discursive Mood.

RECEIVED a suggestion from our Editorial Staff that I should contribute an article for our Christmas number based on "Changes in Dicken's London." Quite a good idea, but to make a proper job of it I should require two months notice in order to verify references and I should require a space of at least six full pages. However, I think I may be able to touch the fringe of the subject by considering it as it applied to the Lord Mayor's Show, which passed through the City on November 9th.

To be candid, I avoided coming into contact with this Show, but I came across some cars waiting around in side-streets to join in the procession and I observed the gathering of the usual enormous crowds.

From newspaper reports, the pageant seems to have maintained its reputation of being a really interesting show. But, incidentally, there is a very well-founded complaint against the Show being held on a Monday—Monday is an important business day, and main roads such as London Bridge were closed to road traffic for a long time. and the immense number of people who viewed the passing of the Show choked up the highways and made business impossible. There is a suggestion that this Show, which all want to retain, should always be given on a Saturday. Well, maybe. It seems that included in the Show was an old-time bus filled with people togged up in Victorian dress. This item leads one to think about the changes that have taken place in London in the London transport service since the time of Dickens.

It is interesting in this connection to remember the vivid descriptions Dickens supplies of the London and country roads. Two novels in particular refer to this. There is "Pickwick Papers" with all the detail of the setting out of the members of the Pickwick Club; on their investigations they rode away from London by the old coaches. But, to my mind, the most vivid description of the then state of the roads is to be found in "Barnaby Rudge." That novel graphically describes a ride made by Varden, the locksmith, from the Maypole Inn at Chigwell to his home within the City walls. How

long a journey it seemed on that dark night, how bad the roads, full of pot-holes and undrained. How easy that same trip to-day along our splendid roads by fast public conveyances such as the motor-bus and the Green Line cars.

My personal recollection of the changes in travel date first of all from the days when I journeyed to London from Ealing, via. Great Western, and so on to the City, via. the old Metropolitan. We modern travellers would kick up no end of a shindy had we now to travel under like conditions to that time, for the Met. carriages were not as to-day, and one went through tunnels thick and steaming with sulphur fumes-such stations as Portland Road and Gower Street were generally filled with a dense smoke. Then came the detail of getting about during the day by the old type horse bus or if one was in an extra hurry by hansom cab. Really on fine days the hansom cab rides were quite good fun, better to my mind than the modern taxi, but, of course, much slower.

The first great change took place about the time when I had to move to North Kensington, for then I used to travel to and fro by the newly-opened 2d. Tube-2d. any distance, short or long—we know it now as the Central London Railway. Then came the motor bus, and so gradually the entire alteration of the road traffic. All this has been along the lines of advance and real progress, but yet—but yet, the awkward fact remains that London people who now-a-days have to spend much time getting about the London roads, are really living dangerously. Every day on the average throughout the year four people are slain by the London roads traffic, and the yearly toll of people who escape death, but are more or less injured, amounts to thousands.

There is another detail about this year's Show which seems to me to be important. Everyone knows about Dick Whittington, First Lord Mayor of London, and Whittington's name and fame are linked up with that old church, Bow Church, which stands in Cheapside very close to the Guildhall. It must be now about a year ago since I wrote a line about this church and its bells. I said then that an appeal was out to collect a rather large sum of money required to re-condition the church and to retain the historic bells. The money wanted has not been subscribed, and consequently the church and its bells are now in such a

precarious state that the church is closed—its walls and tower are shored up, and the entire building is covered with scaffolding.

The Lord Mayor's Show must always pass along Cheapside or anyhow, a portion of it, and from time back during all those long years' history of the Lord Mayor's Pageant, it has been the custom to peal the bells on the passing of the Show—an unbroken record until this year, when alas, the bells were mute. But though mute, how eloquent in their silence! Hitherto, visitors to London who come along Cheapside to view the Show have been attracted by the old historic Gog-Magog Clock that used to chime the hours from Cheapside—that has gone to America. Cannot we London people retain our Bow Bells or must they, too, follow the clock to Yankee land? Really, I hope this slur on London will be averted and that next November 9th Bow Bells may again ring merrily as the Lord Mayor's coach passes along the street.

Bow Church is in the Ward of Cheapside, and Cheapside, as most people will know, is the headquarters of the drapery trade. During the past two years and a half the depression that has fallen on the City has by no means missed the wholesale drapery trade and, that is, I think, the reason why the Ward of Cheapside has of itself been unable to provide the required funds to re-condition the church and the bells.

Our City fathers must look to it lest the fair fame of London is allowed to suffer, and I am glad to see that at the Lord Mayor's dinner the Archbishop of Canterbury, in the course of proposing the health of the retiring Lord Mayor, said, "I hope that the Aldermen with other lovers of London will soon restore the ancient tradition by which the incoming Lord Mayor is welcomed by the familiar sound of Bow Bells."

The necessity of making such a public appeal is sad enough. It only shows how dearly we pay for cheapness—a cheapness which makes us poverty stricken. We pay two prices. We pay the foreigner for making our goods and we pay nearly 3,000,000 English people a weekly sum for not making them. However, the long delayed cry now rings out, "Buy British Goods." When that is realised there need be no further necessity to deprive ourselves of our historic treasures. What would Dickens have said about it?

R.E.H.

The way of the World.

Recently a well-known gardener discovered that certain plants were not growing very well. He very soon remedied this by giving all the aspedistras aspirins.

An Aberdonian has offered a gold digger one penny for her thoughts.

Fishing in the East Indies can be very exciting at times, as certain types of fish can climb trees and it has been known for a number of hardy anglers of the rod to have had cocoanuts hurled at them from retreating fish.

An Australian is trying to drive a golf ball from one town to another, a distance of 250 miles. Perhaps, in the future, all letters and small packages can be transported per "golf-ball drive."

A tramp has broken into an hotel kitchen and got through a back window. It appears that he also got through a Christmas pudding and various mince-pies.

In Kenya the natives, when singing, can be heard at a distance of three miles. This should prove popular amongst carol singers.

Before consuming the Christmas dinner it is advisable to run ten miles and, after the dinner, not to run ten miles for two months as indigestion might occur.

The idea of keeping a small cow in the back garden is gaining popularity. It does away with the milkman, as, when any milk is required, the cow can be brought into the pantry.

The "November Sweep" luck:—Blank, blankety, blank!

Brandy is said to be an excellent cure for sea-sickness. Most people prefer—port!

Auto-Gyros are now known as "Old Dutch Scenery."

THOMIAS.

Calne Digitised by

Adult Education.

THE modern democratic state is blessed with a comprehensive system of cheap education. Our children are given every chance to equip themselves fully in order to supply the necessary means of livelihood later on in life; and to develop their minds to enable them to obtain a fuller enjoyment of the many advantages of modern life. Youth is well provided with evening schools so that he may improve his knowledge in specialised subjects and so advance himself in his business. The adult is given a chance to improve his knowledge of personal and topical interest by means of wireless and the many schemes of adult education throughout the country.

Whether we take the fullest advantage of these opportunities is open to grave doubt. Generally speaking, we are intellectually lazy and will not take the trouble to think more than we are compelled to do

Of recent years the Parliamentary vote has been very largely extended. How many of us take the trouble to equip ourselves with information to enable us to use that vote in an intelligent manner for the best interests of the country? Yet it is of prime importance to every individual whether the country should sink or swim.

Most country people take a keen interest in gardening in one or more of its many forms. Not many people know anything about the inner structure of the plants they grow, or the function of the various parts of such plants: not to mention such questions as fertilisation and breeding for the production of better strains—a subject of very great interest. It is information of this kind that adult education is out to provide. The H.W.A. cannot be considered complete unless it makes an attempt to cater for educational needs in conjunction with the equally necessary sports activities. Any such attempt might be made in one or other of the following ways.

Firstly, the formation of a debating circle. Here a subject is chosen for debate; the discussion being opened by two persons—a proposer and an opposer—after which the subject is open for discussion by the meeting. Finally a vote is taken to ascertain whether

the majority present is in favour of or against the motion under debate.

The second possibility is the formation of a Radio Discussion Group. In this case, advantage is taken of listening to one of the radio talks given nightly on the National Programme, and a discussion held on the subject of the talk afterwards. The various talks are of strictly topical interest and are given on a very broad basis, i.e., no previous knowledge of the subject is necessary. The speakers are men of first rank in their own subject, and, of necessity, the talks are made somewhat controversial.

A third method of approach would be for various employees of the Firm to read a paper and to hold a discussion afterwards. This has the two-fold advantage of helping the lecturer and his hearers, since the former has to read up the information to compile his paper, and the latter gets the benefit of the information given and is also able to put pertinent questions to the lecturer.

Fourthly, and lastly, it is possible to arrange lecture courses by qualified tutors on any subject desired by a majority of those interested; the scope being unlimited. In this respect, I would mention two subjects which are already going forward on the suggestion of a member of the Firm. These are a Cookery Class for girls and a First-aid Class. The former needs no comment; but, regarding the latter, it may be stated that the object of the class would be for its various members to qualify for a St. John's Ambulance Certificate, and to arrange that one such qualified person be in each factory department so as to be on the spot in case of accident. The possibilities of an educational section of the H.W.A. are by no means exhausted in this short article, but its purpose will be served if it has interested a sufficient number of members to ensure the success of any attempt made.

"The loud voice and strident tone, nearly always mean fear. They reveal the funk and the coward. The barrister with the loudest voice has generally got the weakest case. The teacher who slaps his desk and says, 'I am not going to have any nonsense,' or who resorts to violence, reveals to any one with psychological insight that underneath there is a sense of inferiority and inability to keep order," writes the Rev. Leslie D. Weatherhead in the Methodist Magazine.

THE GREAT SNOWSTORM AND BLIZZARD OF 1881.

I have been asked to write something about the great snowstorm and blizzard of 1881, but as I was then an infant of less than three years of age I cannot say anything from my own personal experience or memory, and I am afraid perhaps our worthy Editor, in asking me to write on this subject may have imagined, from my "snowball," that I have seen more summers than is actually the case.

However, as I always like to show willing and to oblige as far as possible, I have made a few enquiries and have been able to glean some particulars from an old friend, which I hope may prove of interest.

My friend tells me that the storm occurred on the 17th January, 1881. At the time he was on duty at the Great Western Railway Station, Southall, and when leaving the station he found the snow was so deep that it was level with the tops of the standard street lamps; all landmarks were blotted out, and he had very great difficulty in finding his way home.

A train which left Bristol in the afternoon did not arrive at Southall until late the following day, having taken approximately 24 hours to travel 109 miles, and during the journey it was dug out no less than four times. The snowdrifts in Goring cutting, near Reading, were 32 feet deep. A train from Oxford was snowed up in Ralley cutting for several hours. A message was conveyed to the stationmaster at Didcot advising him of the plight of the passengers. He was able to procure an engine and van, and after commandeering all the food from the refreshment rooms, proceeded to the snowed-up train. This was in the period when oil lamps were used, and as it was impossible to open the doors of the carriages the only way to pass food to the passengers was by taking out the lamps and handing supplies to them through the holes in the top. The train was held up for some considerable time as the snow-ploughs proved to be of very little use.

Many sheep and cattle perished in different parts of the country, and it was several days before the roads could be cleared and traffic was working normally

My friend also has very vivid memories of one of the longest and most severe frosts on

record, which occurred ten years earlier, in 1871. The frost lasted for thirteen weeks, and heavy vehicular traffic crossed the canal at Swindon over the ice instead of going over the bridge. Bonfires were lighted on the ice, and there was also dancing.

No such severe snowstorms, blizzards, or frosts have been experienced during recent years, for which, perhaps, we have much cause to be thankful.

W.V.L.

NOEL.

Bring the yule logs from the forest,
Bring the mistletoe and holly,
Sing your songs ye happy robins,
All your cheerful songs and jolly;
Man a festival is keeping
Which demands your sweetest singing.
Peal your bells, ye lofty towers,

Peal, and set the echoes ringing.

Fairy lights in shops are turning
Common shelves to mystic places,
Where the dreams by childhood woven,
Move across the gleaming spaces.
Light the candles on the spruce tree,
From the wooded slope uprooted,
Hang upon the dainty branches,
Gifts, each childish fancy suited.

Night no longer can be silent,
For her faithful heart is beating
With the memories of angels,
With that first glad Christmas greeting.
Though in dusk she shrouds her minstrels,
Shadows midst her shadows moving,
Yet her glad exhuberant spirit,
Joy, eternal joy, is proving.

Decorate the walls with festoons,
Let the hearth be warm and cheery,
But let sympathy be ever
Yours, to help the poor, and weary.
Yours, the peace which comes from giving,
Kindle on the lonely altar
Of some heart the strength and courage
To go forward, and not falter.

Then unto the Holy Manger,
Come ye mortals here adoring,
Kneeling with the faithful shepherds,
With the wisemen treasures pouring.
Love, the one bright star to guide you
To the gift which God has given,
To the One who lowly lieth,
The great sacrifice of heaven.

E. Howse.

Calne Digitised by

Christmas and its Customs.

The festival commemorating the birth of Christ was first observed between 180 and 190 A.D., but was up to the end of the fourth century celebrated on different dates.

The 25th of December was fixed by Pope St. Julius as the day on which the Nativity should be observed by the whole Western Church, although it is not certain that this is the actual date on which Christ was born.

In Scotland, in the fifteenth century, the Holy Days of Yule began on the seventh day before Christmas, continuing until the seventh day of January. This day was called "Up-halie day," signifying that the holy days were over. On December 18th "Yule girth" was proclaimed throughout Scotland, and from that date until "Up-Halie Day," no court had power to punish, or prosecute, even the worst of criminals.

A similar custom was once practised in England, that of carrying mistletoe to the high altar of York Minster on Christmas Eve, and there proclaiming universal liberty and pardon to all offenders against the law.

Although a great many customs once associated with the Christmas season are now obsolete, a study of most of those practised at the present time reveal a heathen origin.

The Christmas tree is said to have been adapted from Pagan Rome, and introduced into Germany by Roman troops.

It was introduced into the Royal household of Great Britain in the beginning



of the reign of Queen Victoria, by the Prince Consort, and from thence it soon became widely spread.

Among the many delights Christmas holds for children, is the mysterious coming of the elusive Santa Claus.

The name, "Santa Claus," comes from "Sint Klaas," which was the Dutch term

used for "St. Nicholas" by Dutch settlers in New York.

St. Nicholas was the Bishop of Myra, in Asia Minor, in the fourth century. He was regarded as the patron of young people, and the patron saint of merchants and travellers, on land and sea. His feast day occurs on December 6th, and was once observed in English schools on this date, but later became associated with Christmas.

The sending of Christmas cards, now so-popular, dates only from the year 1846.

The giving of gifts is attributed to that first glad Christmas—when across the plains, by night, wise men brought unto the Babe of Bethlehem, "Gold," "Frankincense," and "Myrrh."

"BOXING TIME."

The term "Box" has been used in this country since 1611. It owes its origin to the earthenware box into which vails were dropped. The custom of giving gratuities being the outcome of ancient "Roman Gifts."

There are a great many other practices regarded as essential in the keeping of Christmas, for example:—The ringing of church bells, the singing of carols, and the eating of plum-pudding, which in reality, have nothing to do with the origin of this great festival. They have been introduced at various times solely with the aim of creating a spirit of festivity and good-will.

"The shop of to-day is very different from that of a quarter of a century ago. Then it was the custom for a woman to take a basket to the shop and bring the goods home. To-day she may telephone for her requirements and buy them in small quantities. In fact, the shop has become very largely a social institution and a pantry instead of a shop."—Mr. Rhys Davies, M.P.

"Many times a day I realise how much my own outer and inner life is built upon the labours of my fellow men, and how earnestly I must exert myself in order to give in return as much as I have received."—EINSTEIN.

SIGHTS AND THOUGHTS OF A RAMBLER.

What is a rambler? Simply one whose main object is to enjoy the full benefit of Nature's wonders, one whose thoughts are free of trouble; pure as the air he breathes.

Hark! the stillness is broken by the cry of a bird. The Rambler spies the bird swiftly soaring into the air. Darting to the spot, he searches for a reason for that cry observing a slight impression, that of a small body, then a patch of ground in disorder, he knows the solution—an enemy of bird life. For instance, the mouse, rat, weasel, stoate, and even the cat and dog. He notices the perfect picture and the beautiful curves given to a bird in flight.

He carries on by the side of a small stream, watching the gentle flow and the ripples. How his mind travels faster than the stream, he pictures it flowing on and on—in and out—ever growing wider and stronger in current. Leaving the countryside, passing towns, cities, dockyards, and eventually joining hands with the sea.

Crossing the stream by an old bridge scarred by the weather, the Rambler passes a farmyard with the strutting cock, the squealing pig, the haughty drake, the gentle dove, the determined bull, the sleepy cow, and the ever-faithful watch-dog.

He hears the sound of the thrashing machine (it says, "I am happy, hard at work, but content"), the clink, clink of the harness, the stamp of the horse, making him think of its almost human look, the majestic carriage and tossing of head.

He sees the orchard, trees laden with fruit; each appears to be proud of its load, and then, too often, the terrible damage by birds. Only one of many enemies of the farmer.

Entering a wood, how startling to the open. The deadly stillness, then the sudden rustling of some creature in tree or undergrowth. The striking coolness of the atmosphere. The height of the trees, compared with those of the open spaces, appearing as though they had fought their way to the light of day. Nevertheless, still as splendid and grand as their brothers in the open. The mossy appearance of the soil to that of the roads and lanes.

The Rambler, on leaving the wood, slowly climbs a rugged slope. Gaining his objective, what a reward meets his gaze. A

sun-swept valley with its peaceful hamlets and swaying trees, the mysterious wind tormenting his loosened tie, the chiming of the bells calling out their message of joy and gladness on this Christmas morn. He wonders of "Him" who made it all, then he is happy, at peace with God and man, lost in that wondrous world of nature.

K.C.D. (Ipswich).



FESTIVAL REFLECTIONS.

I am asked to write something Christmassy.
I shall have to start right new,
And rack my brains for a story
Like the jolly old "Mistletoe Bough."

There's a kind of Family Feud
That's made up at Christmastime,
Perhaps I could find something snappy
And turn that into a ryhme.

A kind of "Prodigal" story—well,
You've heard that theme till you're tired.
I must think of really a "thriller,"
Sort of "Edgar Wallace" inspired!

But no-one comes here with a pistol
To fire at somebody's head—
We are far more likely to see
The flash of a ring instead!

Speaking of criminal stories

And the thoughts that give us thrills,
I think that poor old Pater

Gets most when he sees the bills.

Then there's the Christmas presents,
Well, they won't cause big shocks—
Mother comes off with a pair of gloves
And Father a pair of socks.

Oh, dear! I'm awfully sorry

To have caused you a sigh or a tear,
I'll conclude with the same old story,

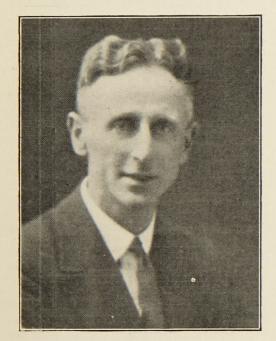
"Jolly Christmas and Happy New
Year."

M.E.B.

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Our Picture Gallery.

MR. H. CLEMO.



Our "capture" this month hails from Cornwall, that land, according to the railway posters, on which the sun never sets. However, those of us who have met Mr. Clemo can readily understand that the sun does shine in his neighbourhood and that a good deal of his time is spent in assimilating its benificent rays. By this we do not mean that all his time is spent in this delightful occupation. His well-known energy and zeal result in making the name of Harris familiar with all those interested in the supplying of pigs for our industry. He possesses a genial personality and one which readily sees and appreciates the humorous side of life. During his term at Tiverton Junction he has consolidated his position as a pig supervisor and rendered the Firm loyal service. Prior to that he as a boy commenced at and was for a long while at our Redruth factory.

An auctioneer says that he has known as many as six houses knocked down within the space of a few minutes. Some people aren't a bit careful when they are putting up the Christmas decorations.

Wedding Bells.

At the Wesleyan Chapel, Faringdon Road, Swindon, Mr. Sidney Clark, of the Boning and Rinding Department, was married to Miss F. Hunt, of Swindon. Mr. Clark was the recipient of a mantle clock and breakfast cruet.

At Blackland Parish Church on November 14th, Miss Mildred Daniels was married to Mr. H. Mennell, chauffeur. Miss Daniels was for eight years attached to the Kitchen Department. The combined wedding present consisted of household furnishings.

On Saturday, November 7th, Miss Dorothy Pearce, of the Chippenham Shop Staff was married to Mr. Arthur Wilkins, of Box, the ceremony taking place at Corsham Parish Church. Miss Pearce was the recipient of a half dinner service and a coal cauldron from the shop staff at Chippenham where she spent the last three years of her thirteen years' service with the company. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins the best of health and every happiness in their married life.

These couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

A nervous woman passenger on a train as a climax to a hundred foolish questions, asked the guard:—

"Guard, why do you wave your hand when you want the train to start?"

"Oh," replied the tormented man, "when I wave my hand that means get to blazes out of here."

Someone who overheard the guard's answer warned him that the nervous woman was the wife of a director.

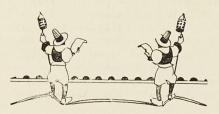
"Phew!" exclaimed the guard, "I had better apologise."

He paused at the woman's seat, touched his hat, and began an apology.

She didn't say anything. She just waved her hand!

When is a tree as comfortable as a bed?
—When it is down.

What is the easiest thing in the world to break?—Silence.



CHRISTMAS CHIMES.

By the time this Magazine is issued we shall have made all preparations for Christmas, and our minds will turn once again to merry-making. The handbell ringers will make their round of the town during the night of Christmas Eve ringing carols; it would not appear to be Christmas if this old custom became obsolete.

Ringing through the night is quite a pleasant experience if the weather is favourable. The first rest generally takes place when Mr. Jimmy Rose's house is reached in London Road. Mr. Rose makes a special point of giving the ringers something to warm them up for the rest of the night, and he receives their thanks with an extra carol or two.

The ringers of the handbells and church bells are the same body as organised by Archdeacon Coulter when he first took up his duties in Calne. The church bells have been rung (all eight of them) twice each Sunday for twelve months, which is thought to constitute a record for Calne. The Calne band of ringers is affiliated to the Salisbury Diocesan Guild of Ringers, which was founded on September 14th, 1882, under the patronage of the Bishop, and the presidency of the Right Honourable the Earl Nelson, the Archdeacons of Dorset, Sarum and Wilts, being vice-presidents. This Guild will, therefore, soon be celebrating its existence for half a century.

The objects of this Guild are:

(1) To recognise the true position of ringers and Church officials.

(2) To encourage the due care and use of church, bells, and belfries.

(3) To cultivate change ringing.
The following three peals have been rung in the Calne Tower recently .—

(1) Grandsire Triples.(2) Stedman Triples.

(3) Double Norwich Court Bob Major. The General Meeting of the Guild was also held at Calne last year. On looking through the list of towns affiliated to the Guild we are pleased to note that the bells of Calne are reported to be excellent, with a tenor bell of 26cwt, that being one of the heaviest weights for a town the size of Calne.

The local band of bellringers will make their annual collection on Boxing-day. The money collected is banked, and out of it certain tower expenses are paid; the balance left goes towards the cost of the annual outing, which is held during the month of July.

I.J.P.T.

TRUE TO TYPE.

The attack had begun, and well they knew it. Yesterday had been the precursor of what looked like being a heavy bombardment. Each unit had been given its orders, and already the grim reality of the position was manifesting itself. The voice of the officer in charge was hardly audible as he passed from one to the other, so great was the din, whilst the burr of the machines passing backward and forward along the lines was enough to show that the affair was assuming larger and larger dimensions. The twelve, twenty-eight, and thirty-six pounders were very much in evidence as they left their indelible impressions on the surface below.

Up till now this mere handful were holding their own. Could they succeed in consolidating their position? So much depended on the way they faced up to the situation; it was the time factor they were up against. They had come through before—could they again?

At 7.30 a.m. precisely the affair had begun, and except for a break just after mid-day things had remained much about the same. It was a real ding-dong "do." But now there were indications of the deluge subsiding. At 4.30 p.m. this small mechanised army was definitely winning, whilst an hour later the end was almost in sight.

But what of to-morrow? No fears need be entertained as to what they would have to face then; the counter-attack would not come their way. They had done their part and to-morrow was Christmas Eve, with three solid day's holiday. What a contemplation!

Once more the Elliot-Fisher Department had successfully negotiated the Christmas rush.

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The Broad Highway.

We wish all our Representatives and Van Salesmen in England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales, and also our Agents beyond the seas a very happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

We feel that this Christmas should be a notable one in that it really appears that we are on the threshold of better times for this great country of ours and incidentally for our industry. 1931 has been a very difficult year in many ways, and none of us will be sorry that it is nearly at a close.

1932 will open with a distinct promise of better times, and with the certain feeling that the firm of C. & T. Harris is in a position to take full advantage of any forward step in trade revival. We say this, bearing in mind the great possibilities opened up by the increased facilities which will be afforded by the new Factory.

We hope that during 1932 we shall have the pleasure of seeing many of our representatives and van salesmen at Calne to catch the spirit of progress which we need to instill into each other so that 1932 shall mark another step up the ladder of fame for C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.

Once again a very Happy Christmas to all our friends on the road and to their families also.

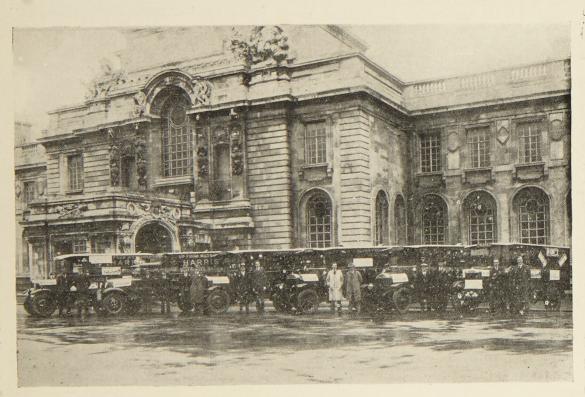
Below is a photograph of our six vans operating in the Cardiff district taken in front of the City Hall, Cardiff, at the time of the South Wales Grocers' Exhibition in October. A procession was afterwards formed and the vans paraded Cardiff for three hours.

Reading from left to right—Van Salesman Paxton, Cardiff Van No. 7; Van Salesman Hopkins, Porth Van No. 27; Mr. J. P. Cartwright; Mr. K. Harris; Van Salesman Sims, Newport Van No. 10; Van Salesman J. Thomas, Newport Van No. 19; Van Salesman D. J. Thomas, Merthyr Van No. 11; Van Salesman Harvey, Cardiff Van No. 8

Why should you never tell secrets in a cornfield?—Because there are so many ears there.

What sea reminds one of a pudding?—Battersea.

How many hairs are there in a cat's tail?—None, they are all outside.





CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

With the advent of Christmas it is only natural that the children of the employees of the Firm will be asking their parents when the Carnival is going to be held. We are pleased to announce that this annual fixture will be held on the 9th of January, 1932.

The Committee of this section has made arrangements to ensure that the children will not be disappointed. By the time that this Magazine is issued the usual census will have been taken throughout the various departments so as to enable the Committee to ascertain the number they will have to cater for. Under the new scheme of membership, we feel sure that there will not be a decrease in membership. This year there will be a painting competition for boys and girls so parents should now buy paints for the Christmas stockings instead of having to do so later. Prizes will be given for the best efforts.

The Committee has worked hard in arranging new competitions for the children.

There will be prizes for the best model

made from a Meccano No. 2 set.

A visit to the Carnival will be paid by a mystery man, whose name we are unable to disclose, but we are certain he will add to the success and jollity of the proceedings.

Miss Bodinnar has kindly arranged for a display of folk dancing by her class.

The H.W.A. Melody Makers Dance Orchestra have kindly offered their services to provide the necessary music for the dance to be held in the Town Hall from 9 to 11.30 p.m. They have offered their services free, for which we are very grateful.

The various sections of the H.W.A. will

be in charge of the side shows, and information with regard to erection, &c., can be obtained from Mr. A. J. Mail, who will be in charge of all property.

Suggestions for improvements and new ideas will be welcomed by the Secretaries, Messrs. E. C. Kent and I. I. Taylor.

LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB DANCE.

A most successful dance in connection with the above was held on Thursday, November 19th, when 100 members and friends assembled in the Marden House and enjoyed the delights of terpsichorean art. This is the first function of its kind held in the hall this season, and its success was so great that it is hoped it will be the fore-runner of many others of a like nature. The girls of the Hockey Club are to be congratulated on the enthusiasm shown in the promotion of the dance and the setting of a standard in organisation—particularly in the provision of creature comforts by their own efforts.

In no small measure was the success of the evening due to the performance by the new Harris Dance Band. This was their first dance, and assuredly it will not be their last, for obviously they should improve and go on from strength to strength. Under the new regime of the H.W.A. sections are to be responsible for social activity in connection with their own organisation, and the Ladies' Hockey Club have by their efforts in connection with this dance set a standard other sections may well follow.

HARRIS ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

Under the auspices of the Orchestral Society, the Harris Dance Band gave a dance on Saturday, November 21st, at the Marden House, when over 100 dancers were present. At the popular price of 6d. these

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dances ought to prove an attractive feature in our social organisation, and with the advent of the new band there should be no difficulty in running the dances fortnightly. The Orchestral Society hope to arrange another dance before Christmas and in the New Year will endeavour to see how the demand for more frequent dances may be met. Anyway, the best thanks of the 100 of our young people who were present on November 21st are extended to this Society for providing them with such a pleasant evening and opening up opportunities for filling a long felt want. Thanks are also extended to those ladies who so kindly volunteered to help with the catering arrange-

NEW YEAR'S EVE DANCE.

This dance will be held on New Year's Eve, and Mr. O. Jones, who has done great work in the past in connection with this fixture, is again at the head of affairs, so we may rest assured that a successful evening is forthcoming.

Every year fresh schemes of decorations are successfully carried out and we



hear that this year a very appropriate setting will beautify the Town Hall.

An up-to-date dance orchestra has been engaged from Bristol, and will make its first appearance at a dance in Calne.

The Committee will be organising various competitions to add to the fun of the evening. Tickets will be on sale at an early date and can be obtained from the Committee.

LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB.

In beating Erlestoke at Lickhill on November 7th the Ladies XI. probably played their best game of the season. The whole side played well and less reliance than usual was placed on certain individual players. This team work when properly developed, will enable the players to meet the strongest opposition with confidence. Erlesstoke were the first to score from a good

shot which gave Miss M. Angell no chance. Miss Holley obtained two goals and halftime came with the lead in favour of Harris'.

The second half of the game witnessed some very even play, and every player on the field was called upon in turn to give a display of her ability. Two more goals for Harris (one from Miss Holley and the other from Miss Holbrow) and one for Erlestoke brought the final score to 4 goals to 2.

A week's rain made the ground sodden, and it may not be amiss to point out to some of our players the handicap they are experiencing in not being properly shod. High-heel shoes do not encourage speed, quickness of movement, or poise of body, and the purchase of an inexpensive hockey boot would well repay them in comfort and safety—a sprained ankle is a risk when inadequately shod.

November 14th. v. Wills' Imperial, Swindon.—This fixture is always a most popular one and the teams fairly well matched, so the journey to Swindon was taken with the keen anticipation of a good game. And we were not disappointed. Though we won by 6 goals to 4, the run of the game did not merit a 2 goals difference a win by an odd goal by either side would have satisfied every player. The opposing forwards were very fast, and our half-line had their work cut out to assist the defence as well as back up our attack. Miss M. Angell, in goal, played with her usual good style and contributed to the win. Our forwards played well and Miss Holley took advantage of the weakness in goal by scoring 5 times—Miss Holbrow scored the other goal. At one time we were down 3 goals to 1, so Miss Holley's brilliance came at an opportune moment. Altogether a very pleasant game.

Harris' Ladies v. Calne Secondary School.

—The opening stages of the game played at Lickhill on Saturday, November 21st, were evenly contested, but in five minutes a combined attack by the home team resulted in L. Holley converting from a centre by I. Bartholomew.

The School goal experienced several narrow escapes, and only a good defence, in which M. Hanham and R. Smart excelled, kept the active Harris forwards in check. Further goals, however, were scored by E. Holbrow, V. Woodward, and L. Holley, and at lemon time (or is it orange and lemon?) the score read 4—0. The school

team played too closely and generally lacked strength and experience.

Four goals were also netted in the second half, three by E. Holbrow and the other by L. Holley.

A clean sporting encounter, played under ideal conditions, was thoroughly enjoyed by both sets of players.

Final result:—Harris' Ladies, 8; Calne Secondary School, 0.

MEN'S HOCKEY XI.

When we took the field against Shrivenham on November 7th on the latter's ground we were without 5 of our regular players. Depleted as we thus were, we realise how valuable are those members of the Club who come in on such occasions, often at the very last moment, and enable us to fulfil our engagements. Very often these supporters are forgotten when the Club is running at its usual strength and only when in difficulty are they thought of. Let us, therefore, pay a tribute to their sporting spirit and thank them for rendering services so invaluable to a Club. We were defeated by 7 goals to 1 —but what of it?—the odds were against us and we were outclassed. We enjoyed ourselves, played the game, and did our best, hoping that with a stronger team we might turn the tables the following week. R. Swaffield scored his usual goal.

Shrivenham, November 14th, at Lickhill. -Ashman and Edwarde were unable to turn out on the occasion of Shrivenham match, but we gave our opponents what they said was their best match of the season. The game was strongly contested right up to the finish. We lost by 3 goals to 2-all scored in the first half—and we lost because our players have not yet learnt to play the open game. Too much bunching up and too little reliance on the other man does not tend to the playing of good hockey. It was not by any means an isolated happening to find two of our own players contending for the ball. There is a particular job for each player to do in the hockey field, and he should endevour to do that job as efficiently as possible, and until he can do his own job perfectly he should refrain from attempting to do the other man's job in addition to his own. That is our present weakness, and until this weakness is removed we cannot hope to succeed against the majority of the clubs we have to play. Of the two goals

scored by Swaffield one was a beauty and was made in classic style. From a perfect corner hit taken by Cobb, Swaffield netted the ball without giving the defence a chance.

November 22nd v. Coleshill at Coleshill. -Again we have to record a depleted side. Of our regular players we had 4, and so once more we fell back upon those splendid reserves who play so prominent a part in helping the Club out of its difficulties. Even then we only had 10 players. Archard left the goal-posts for the forward line and had the satisfaction of scoring one of the two goals—Swaffield scored the other one. The game was a vigorous one, and despite the ground conditions we enjoyed the play. Up to within the last quarter of an hour we were all square with 2 goals each, but pressure on the part of our opponents in the concluding phases of the game gave them 3 more goals. On a rough ground with ball control difficult it was no mean task for our 4 forwards to play the part they did, and an extra man to help them might have altered the result.

Christmas Guest (angry at being kept waiting at the station): "So you had difficulty in finding me, eh? Didn't your master describe me?"

Chauffeur: "Yes, sir, but there are so many bald-headed old buffers with red noses."

"This Christmas will probably see more dancing than usual," says a gossip writer. Especially when father hits his thumb with the hammer while hanging up the mistletoe.

A young wife said to her husband, "Dear, I've decided to give you a gold manicure set, a pair of lovely rose-bowls, and a hearth-rug for Christmas."

Then she looked at him affectionately. "And what," she said, "do you think of giving me?"

"I'd thought," he answered, rather curtly, "of a safety razor."

* * * A CHRISTMAS MYSTERY.

Why is it that for the past fifty-one weeks the nutcrackers have always been the first things you've seen in the capboard—and now they've disappeared.?

Calne igitised

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

We are now nearing the end of another year, one which has been fraught with many difficulties and anxieties for the English Bacon trade. Imports from Denmark have been altogether unprecedented, while Swedish, Dutch, Polish, and other foreign bacon has been dumped into this country in largely increased quantities, and much of which has been sold at prices considerably lower than we have had to pay for our raw material in the shape of pigs.

It has been gratifying to hear during recent weeks that the public now appear to be waking up to the fact that Danish Bacon is foreign, which for some obscure reason many, according to reports we have received,

did not appear to realise.

At the time of writing prospects for British agriculture and bacon curing industries are, we trust, brighter, and we must hope we have got over the worst of our troubles, but if we are to be put in a position to compete with the foreigner it is very essential that we should have an adequate and regular supply of pigs and that something should be done to overcome the old, old story of either a glut or otherwise a famine.

Nor is this the only difficulty we shall need to overcome. The pig feeder must be guided by the recommendations of those who know what is required for the English Bacon trade and breed accordingly. The day for fat heavy bacon is over, and even districts which a few years ago would take selections of this description now stipulate for light lean meat. Let us hope, therefore, our breeders and feeders will endeavour to study the public taste and spare no effort to keep up a regular supply of pigs of the right type which will be sent in for slaughter when they are the best weights for Wiltshire Bacon purposes, i.e., from 140 to 160lbs. dead weight, and then we shall be placed in the happy position of being able to meet the competition of the foreigner by supplying not only much superior quality, but also equal or better selection.

As we get on in years time passes more quickly than ever, and each succeeding year appears to be much shorter than its predecessor. It seems only yesterday that

we were wishing each other a Happy Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year. By the time these lines are in print another Christmas will be on us, and the whole of the staff here at Chippenham join in conveying to the Directors and every individual member of the many staffs associated with the business in any shape or form, and wherever they may be, the best of good wishes for the happiest Christmas they have ever spent, and the hope that 1932 may bring good health and prosperity to one and all.

We have to convey to Mr. Bernard Pinfield, a member of our office staff, our very sincere sympathy in the bereavement he has sustained through the death of his mother.

Mrs. Pinfield took a very active part in the social and political life of the town, and her passing will be very deeply mourned by a very wide circle of friends.

W.V.L.

HIGHBRIDGE.

We take this opportunity of extending to our friends at Calne and other Factories our heartiest greetings for a right happy Christmas and prosperous New Year.

We hope that 1932 will bring to all of us a period of prosperity to compensate for the trying times through which our business

has passed.

Our notes this month are again, perforce, of purely local affairs, but we continue to send our "copy" up in the hope that somewhere some exile from Highbridge may be interested to hear of the small things we do. We have had our first skittle match of the season for the new Anne-Kidley Cup, for which over 20 entries have been made, and the vice-captain of our team (Bert Hill) leads the field with a score of 51. Charlie Shier was second with a score of 46, so the office are well in the running for the first round. The second round is being played on the 20th inst. We are still in a very poor position in the local Skittle League, being bottom of the table with the exception of one, having won a solitary match out of eight played. However, we have had some very enjoyable games, so it matters not whether we win or lose.

Jack Bond, we are sorry to report, is still on the sick list, but we all hope that he

will soon be restored to health and strength again.

Congratulations to Sidney Frost on the birth of a son on Sunday, November 15th.

Their many friends will offer-Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pople heartiest congratulations on the attainment of their silver wedding, which we understand, they celebrate on the 15th December. May they enjoy many more years of married bliss, together with the best of health and wealth, is the wish of all at Highbridge.

R.C.L.

IPSWICH.

"CHRISTMAS IS COMING." These words have already become familiar in the very attractive and tastefully-prepared leaflets which are being circulated to customers from Calne, and by allowing one's mind to dwell upon these three significant words, what mental visions and vistas of thought they create.

"CHRISTMAS IS COMING." First and foremost it is the children's time, and above all other events throughout the whole



year, stands pre-eminent. The delight to be found in gazing in the gaily-dressed shop windows, the pleasure in choosing presents, anticipation of Christmas holidays, then Christmas Day, with all its wonders, good things to repletion, and sometimes unfortunately to excess—jolly games, when serious Daddies and Mums become young once more, until bedtime brings a glorious day to its close. Then, in the following days, other Christmas parties, Christmas trees and bran tubs—one can well understand excitement and anticipation on the part of such lucky children.

But there are others not so lucky, and what of these? Does it not cause us to pause a moment and wonder? I do not especially refer to those in humbler homes, whose parents see to it that the kiddies have a good time in proportion to their means, equally as happy as the lucky children. I especially refer to those who

have lost one or both parents, and have to be dependent upon the goodwill of others for their Christmas enjoyment. We have not far to look to ascertain where these are to be found—in a greater or lesser degree they exist in every locality. Then let each one of us give them a thought, and out of our goodness of heart, in the real spirit of Christmas, make some contribution to their happiness and enjoyment.

"CHRISTMAS IS COMING." This time the young men and women, just commencing life in earnest, schooldays past, and the future just unfolding. Some already away from home, looking forward to the brief holiday amongst their relatives and friends, many especially interested in the latter, when old friendships are renewed, sometimes resulting in unions to last a lifetime. Perhaps it is not policy to dwell too long on this period, as it is not possible to generalise in the same manner as with the kiddies, but we all recognise the nods and winks associated with such games as "Postman's Knock," &c. Ah, well! Happy

"CHRISTMAS IS COMING." This time it is Mother and Dad, whose joy is in giving happiness to the younger element. First, the young parents, with small children, many still spending their Christmas at the parental home, and becoming young once again in a family reunion. Years pass, alas, —responsibilities increase, changes take place which necessitate the Christmas being spent in their own home, when family traditions and customs are retained, and in this manner handed down from generation to generation.

days—vouth must have its fling.

Then the more sedate Mother and Dad whose thoughts are for those who have grown up and left them. What pleasure there is in looking forward to a visit from sons and daughters with their families, who are able to join them at this festive season, and thoughts for those far away, sometimes in distant lands, and to whom something must be sent, if only a Christmas card, to let them feel they are not forgotten.

"CHRISTMAS IS COMING." This time, Grandma and Grandpa, whose thoughts are in the past, and to whom jollification has not the same appeal, yet in their own way

look forward to Christmastide.

"CHRISTMAS IS COMING." Yes, and we all feel this Christmastide is in some measure different from previous years.

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

There is an atmosphere of better times in store; what does it matter if we have to face a heavier Income Tax payment immediately after? This is to be a "Buy British" Christmas—we shall have to be like the farmer who couldn't afford to go to London, but went and afforded it afterwards. Here's jolly good luck and a Happy Christmas to all.

H. LUDGATE.

IPSWICH, ON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21st, 1931.

Ipswich knows how to dress her windows and believes in plenty of light to draw the crowds that pass along. There is no need to go to London for all that is required in the home.

The large establishment of Footman Pretty was quite a bee-hive this afternoon, and a large crowd turned out to witness the arrival of Father Christmas, who, by the way, came into the large restaurant down through the ceiling, not down the chimney, and he had a tremendous welcome. After he had told the children of the long journey he had made he gave each child a gift to celebrate his arrival, the older ones present being as excited as the youngsters.

Then he gave all a hearty welcome. saying "You will find everything you require for use in the home, to wear, and toys of all descriptions, prices to suit everybody," and his last words were "Buy British."

Yes, Ipswich believes at this season of the year in being to the front with the motto "Goodwill to all" on its banner.

In Ipswich, the name "Workhouse" has been cast into oblivion, and it is now known as "Heathfields," where both old and young have a real royal time. They have a good Master in Oliver Jones (who, by the way, is a West-countryman) and a good Matron in Mrs. Jones.

Then, the Hospital, that great building which, with its equipment to deal with all pain and suffering, which stands up on top of the highest point in the town, is not forgotten. All sects send their gifts to their Hospital, which they are so proud of, and which is a great credit to the county. Here again, the Secretary, Arthur Griffiths, is a West-Countryman.

On Christmas Day a dinner is given to the poor children, and it is a sight worth seeing, when the large Public Hall and Corn Exchange are filled with the youngsters. Fifteen hundred of them sit down to tables well filled with good Christmas fare. And what real pleasure it gives to those responsible for the giving, the arranging, and the cooking and serving! The work is all done voluntarily. The Borough Police take a active part in this, and also run, throughout the year, a Boys' Club, to keep youths in a virile atmosphere, and now have a nice building, which was opened two years ago by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

The town of lpswich is very fortunate. Many take a great interest in these things, which are for the benefit of the needy.

Even the animals are not forgotten; the stray dogs and cats have their good time,

Surely this is carrying out the teaching of the One Who, two thousand years ago was born in a Manger in Bethlehem.

F. T. SMART, Ipswich.

LONDON.

There are few words that bring to our minds more thoughts than "Christmas." Directly we mention "Christmas" we think of the family circle, games, turkeys, and toys, not forgetting mistletoe which sometimes plays a very important part, but, above all, it is the children's holiday. Santa Claus sees to it that they have a good time. The fabled old man who fills their stockings with presents on Christmas Eve has a busy time. Who is Santa Claus? Well, of course, nobody knows, but I find that it is a corruption of Sint Klaas, the Dutch term for Saint Nicholas, used by Dutch settlers in New York, who held a feast in his honour every year.

Saint Nicholas lived in the fourth century and was a bishop of Myra in Asia Minor; he was regarded in many countries as the patron of young people. His association with Christmas is due to the fact that his feast day occurs on December 6th, not so very long before Christmas day.

The fabled old man will live for ever; in fact, he seems to get more popular every year. You cannot find any big stores in London where toys are specialised in where Santa Claus is not present. In my morning paper to-day is a whole page advertisement of one of our big stores with chimney, Santa Claus and sack, all complete, and he is telling the kiddies that they must bring mother and father to the treasure cave. Who is there

can refuse if opportunity occurs, a visit to one of these stores? The outside decorations or illuminations and in some cases working mechanical figures, excite one's eagerness to step inside. Still you have presents to buy, although you haven't the slightest idea what to get, but the assistants are always willing to help, and as you walk or maybe you are pushed—through one department after another, you see everything, except what you require, all decked out in fascinating array.

At last you reach the Toy Department and get more bewildered than ever. Wonderful mechanical models that are always fascinating, but the toys this year must be British made or not at all. It is astonishing how old some of the toys are that are sold to-day. It may surprise you to know that in the London Museum there are toys of all kinds dating back as far as the Roman times to the nineteenth century. I was rather under the impression that the jigsaw puzzle was a modern toy, but I find one here over 200 years old. There is also a collection of penny toys sold in the London streets in



modern times, but the toys of to-day, although not new in idea, are certainly much improved upon, so with a purchase here and there the excitement keeps you from feeling too tired until with a feeling of relief, and perhaps curiosity, you spot the notice—"To the Treasure Cave," where Father Christmas sits in state.

This is the kiddies' great push, the grand finale. The cave must be visited and you wish for a moment you were just six or seven years old again.

And now we say:-

"Good health and prosperity to our Directors."

To our Branches we say: -

"Good luck and good trade."

To the Editors of the "Harris Magazine" we say:—

"There is no book so bad, but something may be found good in it."

And to everybody we say:-

"A very merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

G. COLES.

TIVERTON.

The Staff at Tiverton send best wishes to Calne and all Branches, and sincerely hope that all its members will have a Merry Christmas and a really Prosperous New Year.

DUMPLING.

TOTNES.

We take this opportunity of wishing all our friends a real Happy Christmas, and of expressing the hope that the New Year will find us well on the way to brighter and more prosperous times.

J.N.P.

THE PASSING OF LOCAL CUSTOMS.

The Editor has issued a special appeal.

The Editor has issued a special appeal for an article entitled "Christmas in Devon," and we are unfortunately obliged to admit that from such a title we can obtain little inspiration. In the so often referred to "good old days," Christmas in Devon was perhaps somewhat more of interest than it is to-day. In these days Christmas is but Christmas all the world over; the same bond of unity encircles the whole earth wherein Christian people dwell, and perhaps the true spirit of Christianity is more prominent at the anniversary of the birth of our Lord than at any other day of the year.

It is of interest to consider the reason why Christmas in different parts of the world has varied in the past in respect of its celebration, and why to-day one finds little, if any difference wherever one may choose to roam. It is almost needless to remark that during the last thirty years the means of public communication have entirely changed, except in the world's remotest spots, where antiquity remains more by necessity than by the desire of mankind therein. Wireless has penetrated most of these places which by all other means of communication are isolated from the rest of the world. We are now able by means of wireless to enjoy the universal topic, therefore the local entertainment is almost neglected. In the past, within the memory of the greater number of people, this was impossible, and therefore if excite**Digitised**

ment was desired it had to be home made, and not only bore the trade mark "British" but also of the county of its origin, as in the different districts one could find divers tastes.

Education is also an important factor in the change for (we hope) better things. It has destroyed much ridiculous superstition, and that undoubtedly played (or was brought into play) a large part in old methods of celebrating any feast. Superstition in itself played differently on the minds of people of various districts, each having their own rites and own particular fetishes; also their very own "true" ghost legend, so eagerly told by the inhabitants to the awe-struck stranger.

Public places once resounded with the singing of carols and popular rural songs, but to-day finds the public meeting places, such as the old village green, the town square, and the old inn much quieter; not that we take our amusements in a more serious mood, but it is now rendered so simple to stay by the inviting warmth of a



good fire and at the same time to hear and

enjoy " All that is going on."

Of course, the fiction writer (we adhere most strictly to the truth and nothing but the truth, Mr. Editor) finds or imagines plenty in the way of excitement for his faithful reader. He is able to trot out ghosts, murders, rustic ignorance (now happily seldom found), dialect (out and away from which education is drumming us), and anything at all appealing to those who desire something to dream about after consuming the Christmas pudding and other things of both excellent and doubtful merit.

If any one desires to enjoy Devonshire humour and dialect they cannot do better or even worse than purchase or borrow books by Jan Stewer (Mr. A. J. Coles), who is the sovereign writer of Devonshire tales, fictitious, but remarkably true to the fast disappearing type of Devonshire country men who are the objects of his schemes. Even those Devonshire people afflicted by the native dialect themselves, but proudly unconscious of what to another county man is a glaring fact, read and enjoy Jan Stewer

and "ees stupid ole ways; why I'll be darned if ee bant nuff to make a cat laff."

The good old Christmas now remains among "the talking pictures" in the print of books by Charles Dickens, for no writer could excel Dickens in his pen sketches of Christmas as it was in his day, or the Christmas spirit which he so wonderfully portrays it in his writings. Dickens is no more, but he and his Christmas remain in the pages of his numerous books for all to enjoy.

In spite of all the changes of time on place and circumstance, there remains one great element unchanged unto all eternity—the bond of Christianity, without which there could be no Christmas cheer, which lays at all times a solid foundation on the grave of the Old Year for the planting of its always welcome successor.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

* * *
There is no tax on smiles, and they pay
big interest.

* * *

HEART TROUBLE.

The teacher told her class that those who drink too much coffee get "coffee heart," and that men who smoke too much get "tobacco heart." One of the scholars raised his hand. "Well, what is it, Stanley?" enquired the teacher, "Please, miss, if a young lady eats a lot of sweets does she get a sweetheart?"

Doctor (to old lady): I am afraid those pains in your leg come with age.

Patient (with suspicion): Yes, doctor, but my right leg is just as old as my left, and I have no pain in it.

The orator at the street corner was in fine form as he waved his arms excitedly over the heads of his audience. "Trade is dead, absolutely dead!" he shouted. "Can anyone tell me of a single case where the demand exceeds the supply?" "Yes," said a little man, "when it's an Incometax demand."

A gentleman had a very bald head, with a narrow fringe of hair all round, which he carefully brushed so as to cover as much of the bald patch as possible. His friends nicknamed him "Greyhound," because he made a little "hair" go a long way.

C. T. FOTHERBY.



ON CHRISTMAS.

With what do we usually associate Christmas? The answer to that, of course, must depend largely upon ages, since at twenty we do not always view with the same unbiassed outlook those same things that present themselves to us at twelve.

However, there is one aspect of Christmas which has always been the same, and will remain so. Is it the pomp and the glory, the fame and the honour, the victory and the laurels? It is none of these. The keynote of Christmas is giving, and in this is its charm.

From the wealthy of the land, to whom nothing which can be bought with money is denied, to the street urchin, whose idea of Christmas is gained largely from shop window displays with perhaps an orange and a penny toy on the Morning, the great question is "What can I give?"

The other day I heard a lady talking about the great national need for economy, and she said that her tamily had decided that they would do their part by dispensing with the giving of Christmas presents. I thought it a pity—because they are going to lose so much happiness. The eating and the drinking, such national features of this season, fade into comparative insignificance beside the thought, the care, and the love expended on one simple little gift.

And after all, without becoming sententious and unduly moralising, it seems that as a people we shall not go far astray if we turn our Christmas spirit into a national slogan—"What can I give?"

To MAKE CHRISTMAS FLOWERS LAST LONGER.

If your own garden is providing you with chrysanthemum blooms for Christmas, these should be cut with scissors and placed in fresh water for an hour. Then arrange the stems so that the ends are level and hold them in the flame of a gas jet until they

are nearly black. Take care, of course, to keep the blooms away from the flame. Replace in a vase of water, and keep in a cool room.

Flowers that are bought from the florists may be treated in this way, and they will keep fresh for a fortnight or even more.

If, after having purchased some flowers they commence to droop, place their stems in boiling water. Allow them to remain in it until the water has become quite cold; by that time you will generally find that the flowers have taken on a new lease of life.

After this treatment, cut the ends of the flower stems and place the blooms in fresh cold water every day; then the flowers will keep well for several days.



A NOVEL STUFFING FOR YOUR GOOSE.

Celery and Apple Stuffing.

1 tablespoonful minced onion.

2 tablespoonsfuls butter.

1 cupful minced celery.

1 cupful minced apple.

I cupful soft breadcrumbs

Salt and pepper.

Saute the onion in butter, then add the celery and apple. Cook for five minutes, then put in the breadcrumbs and seasonings.

To improve sage and onion stuffing, have you ever tried the addition of a large cooking apple, peeled and chopped? It is a North Country notion, but very good.

ON MAKING AN EFFORT

Have you ever wanted anything very much? Money, fame, position, or even a a desire to know a certain person? Do you just sit and wait for the much desired happening to occar? No! you make an effort to attain it; yet you may not be successful; but trying has not hurt you and he is a poor man who is daunted at the first set-back. Anyhow, given a desire worthy of the effort, you'll win sooner or later if you only try in a sensible way. So do not despair!

Christmas is a festival which witnesses a reunion of familiar faces and oft-times a breaking down of barriers, and last, but not least, its a season in which the housewife has to play a big part. There are a hundred and one duties to be performed by her to make it a success. Here is another addition to her stock of goodies:—

MARSH MALLOW NUTKZA.

1 cup of milk, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups of castor sugar, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups soft brown sugar, 1 walnut of butter, 1 cup of chopped walnuts, 7 marsh mallows.

Put milk and castor sugar into a saucepan; when they come to the boil add brown sugar, cook in a frying pan until it turns to caramel. Lastly add butter and cook till mixture forms a soft ball, when a little is tested in cold water. Remove from fire,



add chopped marsh mallows and walnuts, beat till creamy, pour into a buttered tin and cut into squares when set. Pack in boxes or tins lined with wax paper.

"Please madam," asked the pretty parlourmaid, "may I have Boxing-day off to go and see my aunt?"

Before her mistress could reply little Peggy, who had certain inside information on the subject, added her pleading to the maid's.

"Oh, mummy," she said, "do let her. Her aunt has just been made a sergean.."

One of the advantages of doing Christmas shopping early is that it enables father to have a good game with the clockwork toys without the children insisting on having a turn.

There are two kinds of Christmas presents—those we don't like and those we don't get.

There had been complaints of overcrowding at Mudcombe, so an official of the local Council was sent to make enquiries. Approaching one house on Christmas Eve, he knocked at the door, which was soon opened by the daughter of the house.

"How many people live here?" he

asked.

"Nobody lives here," answered the girl. "We're only staying here over Christ mas."

"But how many are here?" persisted the official.

"I'm here. Father has gone for a walk, and mother is——"

"Stop!" ordered the man angrily. "I want to know how many people live here. How many slept here last night?"

"Well," the girl replied, "I had the toothache, my little brother had the earache, and between us we made such a row that nobody slept a wink."



End of Volume 5.

